

Sweet "4Th Of July"

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Connolly/Priest/Scott/Tucker

The floor got up and hit my face
I couldn't make it to the door
I took a sip and drained the tap
And life became a finger snap
Aha

I couldn't understand it
My days were in a daze
Is it bloody Sunday
I'd better say my prayers
Oh yeah, oh yeah

And when the stars came down
I was higher than the 4th of July
Blitzin' right across the sky
High, high, higher

"Believe the lies" I told myself
I wasn't into self denial
No way
I held my breath I count to ten
So turn around round round
And do it again

I couldn't understand it
My life was all a blaze
Is it bloody Sunday
My days were in a daze

When the stars came down
I was higher than the 4th of July
Blitzin' right across the sky
High, high, higher

And when the stars fell down
You know I' m gonna burn up the town
It's the 4th of July
And I was getting so high

When the stars came down

I was higher than the 4th of July
Pitchin' right across the sky
High, high, higher

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