

Sweet

"The 4th of July"

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The fool 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 thing to stab
Aha

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

REF

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

Believe the lies I told myself
I wasn't into something I own
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

Ref.

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

Ref.

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