

Robert Earl Keen "Fourth of July"

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She's waiting for me when I get home from work
Ahh, but things just ain't the same
She turns out the light and cries in the dark
She won't answer when I call her name

On the stairs, I smoke a cigarette alone
The Mexican kids are shooting fireworks below

Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July
Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July
It's the Fourth of July

She gives me her cheek but I want her the lips
And I don't have the strength to go
On the lost side of town in a dark apartment
We gave up trying so long ago

On the stairs I smoke a cigarette alone
The Mexican kids are shooting fireworks below

Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July
Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July
It's the Fourth of July

Whatever happened, I apologize
So dry your tears, baby, walk outside

Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July
Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July

Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July
Hey baby, it's the Fourth of July

We forgot all about the Fourth of July

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