

Shooter Jennings "Fourth Of July"

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Alone with the morning burning red in the canvas in my head

Painting a picture of you and me driving across country
In a dusty old RV, just the road and its majesty
And I'm looking at you with the world in the rear view

You were pretty as can be, sitting in the front seat
Looking at me, telling me you love me and your happy to be
With me on the 4th of July we sang 'Stranglehold' to the stereo
Couldn't take no more of that rock n' roll
So we put on a little George Jones and just sang along

Those white lines get drawn into the sun if you ain't got no one
To keep you hanging on and there you were like a queen
With your nightgown, riding shotgun from town to town
Staking a claim on the world we found
And I'm singing to you, your singing to me
You were out of the blue to a boy like me

You were pretty as can be, sitting in the front seat
Looking at me, telling me you love me and your happy to be
With me on the 4th of July we sang 'Stranglehold' to the stereo
Couldn't take no more of that rock n' roll
So we put on a little George Jones and just sang along
And I'm looking for you in the silence that we share

You were pretty as can be, sitting in the front seat
Looking at me, telling me you love me and your happy to be
With me on the 4th of July, we sang 'Stranglehold' to the stereo
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