

## The Sweet "4th of July"

Visit "[4th of July](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

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

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

Come on, 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

Visit [The Sweet](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

