

Fourth of July

Dave Alvin & The Guilty Ones

She's waiting for me when I get home from work
Oh, but things just ain't the same
She turns out the lights and she cries in the dark
Won't answer when I call her name
On the stairs I smoke a cigarette alone
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 when I want her 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
Whatever happened, I apologize
So dry your tears and baby, walk outside
It's the fourth of July
On the stairs I smoke a cigarette alone
Mexican kids are shooting fireworks below
And hey, baby, it's the fourth of July
Hey, baby, it's the fourth of July
We forgot all about the fourth of July
Hey, baby, it's the fourth of July
Hey, baby, it's the fourth of July
Hey baby, hey baby, hey baby

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