

# 4th Of July

## The Bird And The Bee

Alone with the morning burning red  
On 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 in your nightgown  
Riding shotgun from town to town  
Staking a claim on the world we found  
And I'm singing to you, you're 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, 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  
Couldn't take no more of that rock 'n' roll  
So we put on a little George Jones and just sang along, sang along

Lyrics provided by

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