

Fourth of July

Galaxie 500

I wrote a poem on a dog biscuit
And your dog refused to look at it
So I got drunk and looked at the Empire State Building
It was no bigger than a nickel And if it don't improve, then I have to move
I never thought that I would end up here
Maybe I should just change my style
But I feel alright when you smile I stayed at home on the Fourth of July
And I pulled the shades so I didn't have to see the sky
And I decided to have a Bed In
But I forgot to invite anybody Then when I fell asleep, the neighbors had a peep
I never thought that I would end up here
Maybe I should just change my style
But I feel alright when you smile

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