

# Fourth of July

Dave Alvin

She's waiting for me when I get home from work  
But things just ain't the same  
She turns out the light and cries in the dark  
Won't answer when I call her name  
(chorus)

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

(same as first verse)

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

(repeat chorus)

Whatever happened, I apologize  
So dry your tears and baby, walk outside  
It's the Fourth of July

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