

# Independence Day

Gretchen Peters

Well she seemed all right by dawn's early light  
Though she looked a little worried and weak.  
She tried to pretend he wasn't drinkin' again  
But daddy'd left the proof on her cheek.  
And I was only eight years old that summer  
And I always seemed to be in the way  
So I took myself down to the fair in town  
On Independence Day. Well, word gets around in a small, small town  
They said he was a dangerous man  
But mama was proud and she stood her ground  
But she knew she was on the losin' end.  
Some folks whispered and some folks talked  
But everybody looked the other way  
And when time ran out there was no one about  
On Independence Day. Let freedom ring, let the white dove sing  
Let the whole world know that today  
Is a day of reckoning.  
Let the weak be strong, let the right be wrong  
Roll the stone away, let the guilty pay  
It's Independence Day. Well, she lit up the sky that fourth of July  
By the time that the firemen come  
They just put out the flames  
And took down some names  
And send me to the county home.  
Now I ain't sayin' it's right or it's wrong  
But maybe it's the only way.  
Talk about your revolution  
It's Independence Day. Let freedom ring, let the white dove sing  
Let the whole world know that today  
Is a day of reckoning.  
Let the weak be strong, let the right be wrong  
Roll the stone away, let the guilty pay  
It's Independence Day. Roll the stone away  
It's Independence Day.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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