

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.