

4th of July

Slidecamp

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

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