

# Robert Earl Keen, Jr., 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

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

Repeat Chorus