

Astronautalis, Fourth Of July

Three hundred butterflies they wrapped them in her ribs
and now she cuts across the interstate the world will choke on traffic.
Me and cannonballs looking at the moon
who's peeking over the edge like no good kids with water balloons.
I wanna swallow the wind let it hollow me thin and
call a friend who's laughing like a, laughing like a criminal.
She watches fireworks, launching and sparkling, spinning
and twenty kids live like giants making yearbook material

(Step by step by misstep oops I found myself in someone else's shoes) 4X
Nothing more heartbreaking than a car that's been stationed since well long enough to let the grass

Later I'll kiss the smile off your face and toss this shape into the Rio Grande.
I could follow it along the riverbank to reach the beach
and we could roll around in the sand.
I wanna break the bank and crush the glasses, chase the tape, combat molasses.
Face to face I punch the mattress: awake escape and trace the atlas
they case the place and ban the back flips. Leave the flashes to the books of matches.
Today's the day, today's the day they catch us; today's the day, today's the day we turn it backward
Today is the day amazing things happen.

Pass the buck, I've got a head full of handshakes. Dig a little deeper til the hole runs dry as the light

(Nothing more heartbreaking than a car that's been stationed since well long enough to let the grass

(We're looking in, I'd never lie, that face is pressed against the glass and now you've turned to grey

I wanna Jump a million miles and look back at the lights, I wanna run so fast they get left behind 4X

Teeth bared broken noses twisted fingers swollen toes and I could do with another drink, I could do

(I wanna Jump a million miles and look back at the lights, I wanna run so fast they get left behind 1

Nothing more heartbreaking than a car that's been stationed since well long enough to, long enough