

Shooter Jennings, 4th Of July

(feat. George Jones)

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

Chorus

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 until 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 aint got no one
To keep you hanging on
And there you were like a queen with your nightgown, riding shotgun from town to town
Staking a claim on the world we found
And I'm singing to you, your singing to me ,you were out of the blue to a boy like me

Chorus

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 until the stereo
Couldn't take no more of that rock n roll
So we put on a little George Jones and just sang along

and im looking for you in the silence that we share

Chorus

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 until the stereo
Couldn't take no more of that rock n roll
So we put on a little George Jones and just sang along