

# Tay Zonday, Blue On The Fourth Of July

Tonight a soldier falls asleep  
Dreams along a lonely street  
Soon he kisses Ma goodbye  
Tastes her famous apple pie

Flies old glory by his door  
Loves the land he's fighting for  
Says "Mama Mama don't you cry,  
Ain't so long 'til I'll be back."

(Chorus)  
Marching off to serve my country  
Blessed are those who sacrifice  
Think about me in July  
It'll cheer you up inside

Morning breeze of Uncle Sam  
Blows heritage into his hand  
Churches singing high and loud  
He's a'gonna make them proud

The children form a motorcade  
To give the boy a serenade  
As the tarmac looses contact  
He can see the welcome parade

(Chorus)

Down the road a Mama cries  
Tries to see her baby's eyes  
Celebrate the Fourth of July  
Underneath another sky

She holds a picture to her chest  
Prayers to God racing through her flesh  
Says "Love my country, yes I do.  
I'll ask it in Red, White, and Blue"

Why am I just blue  
on the Fourth of July?

Love the soldier.  
Love the soldier.  
Loving and blessing  
So proud of every soldier.

But something ain't right  
On the Fourth of July