

The Sweet, 4th Of July

Connolly/Priest/Scott/Tucker

The floor got up and hit my face
I couldn't make it to the door
I took a sip and drained the tap
And life became a finger snap
Aha

I couldn't understand it
My days were in a daze
Is it bloody Sunday
I'd better say my prayers
Oh yeah, oh yeah

And when the stars came down
I was higher than the 4th of July
Blitzin' right across the sky
High, high, higher

"Believe the lies" I told myself
I wasn't into self denial
No way
I held my breath I count to ten
So turn around round round
And do it again

I couldn't understand it
My life was all a blaze
Is it bloody Sunday
My days were in a daze

When the stars came down
I was higher than the 4th of July
Blitzin' right across the sky
High, high, higher

And when the stars fell down
You know I'm gonna burn up the town
It's the 4th of July
And I was getting so high

When the stars came down
I was higher than the 4th of July
Pitchin' right across the sky
High, high, higher