

# 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