

Fourth Of July

Pete Droge

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

Forth of July - Pete Droge
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F
Like you I ve been hurt seen my face in the dirt
C
But I never reacted like you

The last time we met, you seemd so upset
F
We you left town you did not say bye

Bb **F**
Then I heard you d been seen way down in Eugene

Bb **F**
Working as a factory slave

Bb **F**
Though the life that you took came from no storybook

C **Bb**
You spent it before it was saved

F
On the forth of July
C
See the sparks in the sky
Bb
When you re sick of the tryin
C
and you re tired of the cryin

F
Then the forth of the July
C
is a good day to die

Bb
We ll celebrate each year
F
Your independance from here

If you only had just a glimmer of hope
Then I know you d have done some great things
But you tossed out your gift and it s makin me wish
I d been there when you found yourself down

But you turned to no one but a bullet and a gun
and the bang blame did end with the day
And I sit here and I drink it still hurts me to think
of the sad songs that we used to play

On the fourth of July
See the sparks in the sky
When you're sick of the tryin
and you're tired of the cryin
Then the fourth of the July
is a good day to die
We'll celebrate each year
Your independence from here

(For Kurt Cobain?)