

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
tabbed by Steve Vetter [vetters@vax1.elon.edu]

D

Like you I ve been hurt seen my face in the dirt

A

But I never reacted like you

The last time we met, you seemd so upset

D

We you left town you did not say bye

G

D

Then I heard you d been seen way down in Eugene

G

D

Working as a factory slave

G

D

Though the life that you took came from no storybook

A

G

You spent it before it was saved

D

On the forth of July

A

See the sparks in the sky

G

When you re sick of the tryin

A

and you re tired of the cryin

D

Then the forth of the July

A

is a good day to die

G

We ll celebrate each year

D

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

(For Kurt Cobain?)