## Fourth Of July Pete Droge

#-----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the # #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #----# Forth of July - Pete Droge tabbed by Steve Vetter [vetters@vax1.elon.edu] Eb Like you I ve been hurt seen my face in the dirt But I never reacted like you The last time we met, you seemd so upset We you left town you did not say bye G# Eb Then I heard you d been seen way down in Eugene Working as a factory slave Eb Though the life that you took came from no storybook G# You spent it before it was saved On the forth of July Bb 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 Bbis a good day to die We ll celebrate each year 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?)