

Fourth Of July  
Stephen Kellogg and The Sixers

Capo 2

C G Fmaj9 F  
She was on fire and wild and American  
C G Fmaj9 F  
She burns it out probably just because she can  
C G Fmaj9 F  
And if I had a dollar for every thing I should ve said  
C G Fmaj9 F  
I d prolly still be busted, I would throw it all away again  
C G Fmaj9 F  
The lightening bugs light up all across the southern sky  
C G Fmaj9 F  
Some guys get it all and they don t even need to try  
C G Fmaj9 F  
I watched you roll away but you didn t even say goodbye  
C G Fmaj9 F  
And now I hate the night, I m guessin that s the reason why  
C G Fmaj9  
And this, this is my life On the 4th of July  
F  
It isn t much, but at least it s mine  
[C G Fmaj9 F]

C G Fmaj9 F  
Got in my van, ended up in Boston  
C G Fmaj9 F  
Thought about my friends and how easily I lost them  
C G Fmaj9 F  
I d do it all again, I ll leave everyone exhausted  
C G Fmaj9 F  
Some folks get a break, me I never got one  
C G Fmaj9 F  
I thought of you at night when I would drink too much  
C G Fmaj9 F  
If you thought about me too, you d never tried to get in touch  
C G Fmaj9 F  
Went back to school and I ran into some guys I knew  
C G Fmaj9 F  
We started up this band but we couldn t seem to get it through  
C G Fmaj9 F  
We got some gigs, evetually we lost that too

G

Did you ever think that if you re not happy it s because of you

C

G

Fmaj9

And this, this is my life, On the 4th of July

F

It isn t much, but at least it s mine

[C G Fmaj9 F]

C

G

Fmaj9

F

I got a job selling ads for magazines

C

G

Fmaj9

F

At night when I would play, I d think about her constantly

C

G

Fmaj9

F

Everything I loved it somehow got away from me

C

G

Fmaj9

F

And suicide, I talked about it openly

C

G

Fmaj9

F

I finally quit, or maybe I got fired, I don t know

C

G

Fmaj9

F

It doesn t matter just as long as it happened though

C

G

Fmaj9

F

Added up the fears and the doubts I ve been living with

C

G

Fmaj9

F

Songs of lightening bugs, school, work, and all that shit

C

G

Fmaj9

And this, this is my life On the 4th of July

F

It isn t much, but at least it s mine

[C G Fmaj9 F]

C

G

Fmaj9

F

I lost a girl sometime and a couple friends

C

G

Fmaj9

F

Small talk at parties I never could stomach it

C

G

Fmaj9

F

I m old enough to say that I remember when

C

G

Fmaj9

F

But I dont have the time for your nostalgia or your crisitisms

C

G

Fmaj9

F

You live and learn, me, well I learned to let go

C

G

Fmaj9

F

Parents and bosses and people who don t want you to grow

C

G

Fmaj9

F

I think that anything you want to you can do

C

G

Fmaj9

F

And no one is going to tell me just who the hell I should sing to

**C**

**G**

**Fmaj9**

And this, this is my life On the 4th of July

**F**

It isn't much, but at least it's mine (x2)