We drove the car To the top of the parking ramp 4th of July Sat out on the hood With a couple of warm beers And watched the fireworks Explode in the sky There was an exodus of birds from the trees 'Cause they didn't know We were only pretending And the people all looked up and looked pleased And the birds flew around Like the whole world was ending I don't think war is noble And I don't like to think love is like war But I got a big hot cherry bomb And I want to slip it through the mail slot Of your front door You can't leave me here I got your back now You'd better have mine 'Cause you say the coast is clear But you say that all the time So many sheep I quit counting Sleepless and embarrassed About the way that I feel Trying to make mole hills out of mountains Building base camp at the bottom Of a really big deal Did I ever tell you how I stopped eating When you stopped calling me I was cramped up And shitting rivers for weeks And pretending that I was finally free You can't leave me here I got your back now You'd better have mine 'Cause you say the coast is clear But you say that all the time We drove the car To the top of the parking ramp 4th of July I planted my dusty boots on the bumper Sat out on the hood And looked up at the sky