It was the Fourth of July
You and I were, you and I were fire, fire, fireworks
That went off too soon
And I miss you in the June gloom too
It was the Fourth of July
You and I were, you and I were fire, fire, fireworks
I said I'd never miss you
But I guess you never know
May the bridges I have burned
Light my way back home on the Fourth of July

I'll be as honest as you'll let me I miss your early morning company If you get me You are my favorite what if You are my best I'll never know

And I'm starting to forget

Just what summer ever meant to you

What did it ever mean to you?

Oh I'm sorry I didn't mean any of it I just got too lonely, lonely, whoa In between being young and being right You were my Versailles at night

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My nine to five is cutting open old scars
Again and again till I'm stuck in your head
Had my doubts, but I let them out
you are the drought
And I'm the holy water you have been without

And all my thoughts of you
They could heat or cool the room
Oh no
Don't tell me you cried
Oh honey, you don't have to lie

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I wish I'd known how much you loved me
I wish I cared enough to know
I'm sorry every song's about you
The torture of small talk with someone you used to love

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