

## 4th of July

Aimee Mann

Today's the fourth of July  
Another June has gone by  
And when they light up our town  
I just think what a waste of gunpowder and sky

I'm certain I am alone  
In harbouring thoughts of our home  
It's one of my faults that I can't quell my past  
I ought to have gotten it gone

Oh, baby  
I wonder if when you are older  
Someday  
You'll wake up and say  
"My God, I should have told her  
What would it take?  
But now here I am and the world's gotten colder  
And she's got the river down which I sold her"

So that's today's memory lane  
With all the pathos and pain  
Another chapter in a book where the chapters are endless  
And they're always the same  
A verse, then a verse, and refrain

Oh, baby  
I wonder if when you are older  
Someday  
You'll wake up and say  
"My God, I should have told her  
What would it take?  
But now here I am and the world's gotten colder  
And she's got the river down which I sold her..."