

First Of July

Foy Vance

I opened up your letter
You told me you don't love me
Don't you think it better
You tell me to my face

Was I wrong to think about the heaven you brought me?
Was I wrong to see you as the apple of my eye?

I don't feel particularly good
Don't worry about me, I'll get by
That was the last day of June
This is the first of July

Don't have to pity me
It's something I don't need
The signs were clearly written
I just didn't pay heed

Was I wrong to let you go without another fight?
Or was I wrong to think I won't be missing you tonight?

I don't feel particularly good
Don't you worry about me, I'll get by
That was the last day of June
This is the first of July, oh yeah

Mmmmmmm

They say that time's got a funny way of healing
Right now that's the only consolation I can find
You might find another guy and break his heart tomorrow
And I may find the peace of mind that gets me through the day

Oh, I don't feel particularly good, no
But don't you worry about me I'll get by
That was the last day of June, oh
And this is the first of July

This is the first of July
This is the first of July