

Fourth Of July

Little Hurricane

Here it is the first day of spring.
I don't wanna water down your dreams but
you just want to keep all your lawns green.
You can save it for the birds and the trees.

Boy, gotta help yourself.
Man, you gotta share the wealth.
More than you wanna know.

Now here we are, the fourth of July.
Smoke and fire in the sky.
One day to let freedom ring.
Ring it down with a bottle of drink.

Boy, gotta help yourself.
Man, you gotta share the wealth.
More than you wanna know.

Put it on you like the way it feels.
You want to know that you've got sex appeal.
One day you'll even pay your bills,
wash it down with a bottle of pills.

Girl, gotta help yourself.
Man, you gotta share the wealth.
More than you wanna know.