

# July

Betcha

I wish we'd started in the rain  
So that when it was gray  
We'd think it was a fine and normal day  
Yeah I think I misbehaved  
Somewhere along the way  
Now I wish I hadn't strayed my moral lane

Cause now I know  
Life is but a poem  
That we write, phrase by phrase  
Til we go  
To the catacombs  
Where we lie

It must be July  
Cause I only wanna ride with my hair down  
And listen to the sound  
Of people on the town  
It must be July  
Cause I only wanna ride with my hair down  
And listen to the sound  
Of people on the town

I wish we'd started in a rush  
So if it got too much  
We'd think we're at a fine and normal pace  
My head stays  
Living in the middle of the mess I made, I said  
I wish I had a bed inside my brain

But now I know  
Life is just a poem  
That we write, phrase by phrase  
Til we go  
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It must be July  
Cause I only wanna ride with my hair down  
Baby, baby, baby  
It must be July  
Cause I only wanna ride with my hair down

It must be July  
Cause I only wanna ride with my hair down  
And listen to the sound  
Of people on the town  
It must be July

Cause I only wanna ride with my hair down  
And listen to the sound  
Of people on the town