

4th Of July

James Iha

Weekday hours, they go so slow
Streetlights waking, I hold out hope for you
Fill your bag up with colored scarves
Dream of holdups and getaway cars far from here
Hold your breath
I'll follow you down
Don't remember how, nothing matters now
Sparks light up the sky on the 4th of July

Empty houses, empty rooms
Falling backwards, it feels like home too soon
Early morning, faraway dreams

You feel like running, you want to scream
No sound
Hold your breath
I'll follow you down
Don't remember how, nothing matters now
Stars light up the sky on the 4th of July

I'll follow you down
I'm telling you now, nothing matters how
Sparks light up the sky
Don't remember how
Nothing matters now
Stars light up the sky on the 4th of July