

## 4th of July

Joe Purdy

We won the war in the valley  
We packed up all of our things  
We said goodbye to the alley  
Oh we could not wait for spring  
No we could not wait for spring

Took what we stole in Virginia  
Buried it out in a box  
We dug a hole outside Memphis  
Covered it up with rocks

Well I took the last of the water  
You emptied our canteens  
We dipped back down in the [?]  
Oh we could not wait for spring  
Oh we could not wait for spring

We drove that ford through the desert  
Past the ghost town and old railroad tracks  
We got torn up in the weather  
We barely did make it back

Took my guitar to the pawn shop  
And you took your grandmother's rings  
We bought wool coats for the winter  
Oh we could not wait for spring  
Oh we could not wait for spring

Caught a plane well in Chicago  
It was the last time we saw him alive  
Heard he got shot down in Austin  
On a rowdy summer night

Get out of New York City  
And the snow nearly drove us insane  
Winters in upstate are so pretty  
But we could not wait for spring  
But we could not wait for spring

I can't give back what was stolen  
Yeah we won't hang our heads down in shame  
We don't take orders from no-one  
So we never know who's to blame

I put my boots on the fire  
Worn out from the soul to the heel  
All of my best friends are liars  
I know just how they feel  
And I know just how they feel.

Last time we all got together  
Nobody did say goodbye  
Well see back at the river  
Again on the fourth of July  
Again of the fourth of July