

Independence Day

Marvelous 3

No one pays attention, when I want attention.
No one hits on me, when I want to be hit on.
No one keeps me laughing, when I want a comedy.
All it ever does is rain on major holidays.

No one looks at fashion the way I look at fashion.
Ain't no white fayva boots, or aqua net in my hair.
When I try to call you on the telephone,
Always getting' bad reception, I ain't even stoned.

(chorus)

All the clouds come out on independence day.
Little boy, don't cry, the wind will blow them all away.
All the clouds come out on independence day.