

Explosions pillaging the night  
From the fireworks on the fourth of July  
It's just my lady, our friends, and I  
Smoking cigars and yelling at cars as they drive by

We scaled a ladder ascending to the roof  
While five years ago I leaped and no one knew  
Holding my guitar, I strummed a tune  
I sang "I love you, but I have to cut you loose"

As the neighbor lights off the small bombs we watch  
From the rooftop safely, so safely

If I had never let go, then only God knows where I would be now  
I made a bridge between us then I slowly burned it  
Five years ago, in my backyard, I sang love away  
Little did I know that real love had not quite yet found me