

Sufjan Stevens - Fourth Of July

Tom: A

m [Intro] Am G F
 Am G F
 Am G F
 Am G F

The evil it spread like a fever ahead
 It was night when you died, my firefly
 What could I have said to raise you from the dead?
 Oh could I be the sky on the Fourth of July?

Well you do enough talk
 My little hawk, why do you cry?
 Tell me what did you learn from the Tillamook burn?
 Or the Fourth of July?
 We're all gonna die

(F G C G F)

Sitting at the bed with the halo at your head
 Was it all a disguise, like Junior High
 Where everything was fiction, future, and prediction
 Now, where am I? My fading supply

Did you get enough love, my little dove
 Why do you cry?

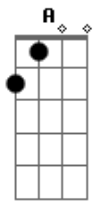
And I'm sorry I left, but it was for the best
 Though it never felt right
 My little Versailles
 (F G C G F G F)

The hospital asked should the body be cast
 Before I say goodbye, my star in the sky
 Such a funny thought to wrap you up in cloth
 Do you find it all right, my dragonfly?

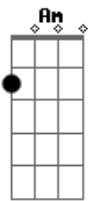
Shall we look at the moon, my little loon
 Why do you cry?
 Make the most of your life, while it is rife
 While it is light

Well you do enough talk
 My little hawk, why do you cry?
 Tell me what did you learn from the Tillamook burn?
 Or the Fourth of July?
 We're all gonna die
 We're all gonna die
 We're all gonna die

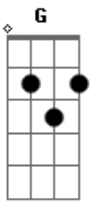
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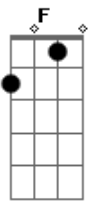
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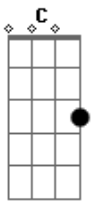
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