

# 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?

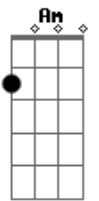
Shall we look at the moon, my little loon  
 Why do you cry?  
 Make the most of your life, while it is rife  
 While it is light

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

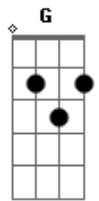
## Acordes



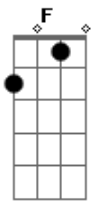
© ukulele-chords.com



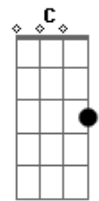
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com