

I was born on Christmas
Married on the Fourth of July
Worked hard to make a living
You know I was a regular guy

Never had a woman
That loved me just the way that I am
Nothing was ever good enough
Maybe I just don't give a damn

Maybe you're unhappy [CHORUS]
But you can't make me unhappy too
Maybe I'm just not the guy
To share your unhappiness with you

Play my guitar
Write my sad songs in the night
You work so hard to be unhappy
Something I just can't make right

Well I'm so tired of trying, I'm so tired of lying
When I tell you everything is okay
So when you see me leaving
Better get yourself out of my way

CHORUS

A decade has come and gone
Since the day I walked out of that place
I miss the hope I had for us
But I don't miss that look on your face

CHORUS

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