Why should I wait until tomorrow
It's already been, I've already seen all the sorrow that's in s
tore
I will beg or steal or borrow

Oh, and if I change my tune
Maybe I won't be bound to do
I won't be bound to do
And I won't be bound to

If you must beg, steal or borrow
To hold on tighter to all that sorrow tries to choir

Hold on tighter to all that sorrow tries to choir

If I change my tune
They think she'll be fine by June
In a world where ice turns into stars
What a life on Mars

I can't wait until tomorrow, no, I've already been Already seen all the sorrow that's in store

They'll tell you anything (Tell you anything)
They'll tell you anything (Tell you anything)
Just to get you in the car (Get you in the car)

She'll tell them anything (Tell them anything)
She's told them everything (Everything)
You've taken it too far (Taken it too far)
What a life on Mars