

Tomorrow

Blue October

Tomorrow

I'm gonna find a way to die
I'm living only for a lover
And the death of you and I
But if you find a way to break my back
With needles, thread, and guilt
Will you cover me in kerosene
And burn my strychnine quilt
Yeah, will you spit upon the path I took
Will you cry from all the drugs I took
Will be my little come down hook
And I'll never ask again
Will I wake up feeling half of you
Has been striped or torn in two
To kill a young man's point of view
Is to kill his only friend
Oh, oh

Tomorrow

We're gonna find a place to live
I'm packing only means for red wood dreams
It's a place that you'll be excepted
Oh fuck the world
Just a boy and a girl
But it's that leach you'll have to shake
Through the love we'll need to make
Call me sure
Yeah I'm sure I said
I said I'm open wide
But you really have to understand
We'll build a water slide
If you're brave enough to hold my hand
Oh, oh