

## Hurricane Waves

### Bomb the Music Industry!

Took the train today to the rockaways for the hurricane waves.  
I got sick yesterday, but it'll take much more to keep me away.  
I know that today could be the end of the summer and hey,  
I've been procrastinating anyway.  
So what's one more day?  
What's one more day?

I can be sick tomorrow.  
I can work and I can catch up.  
I can wait till tomorrow to pay my rent and start to grow up.

All the headlines say "Surf's up for the hurricane waves!"  
But the bodies say "It's gonna be a weekend filled with pain."  
I know usually I can find a cloud to cover anything  
Even on the clearest days  
So uncharacteristically, I will retain some optimism.  
Cuddle through the storm.  
Cuddle all through the storm.  
Piebald records. Instant netflix.

I can eat well tomorrow.  
I can sweep and I can clean up.  
I can wait 'till tomorrow to pay my rent and start to grow up.  
I can be sick tomorrow.  
I can work and I can catch up.  
I can wait till tomorrow.

There's only so many days you can spend waiting for the turn.  
You're gonna get bored.  
There's only so many days you can spending waiting until you do  
n't love anything anymore.  
You get yourself a bottle and say "I don't do anything anymore."  
You get yourself a bottle and say "I don't love anything anymore."

I can wait till tomorrow.