

Next Year

Donovan Woods

My brother and me, used to climb this tree
We were gonna build a little club house
Bout 10 feet off the ground, we drew the whole thing up
We needed wood and our daddies truck
But he was out on work that summer, the truck only had one wheel
Said well do it next year
My buddies and me, we had this dream
We were gonna rent this cabin, way up in montana
We were gonna fish, we had the date all picked
My old man got sick, and the plan kinda dissapeared
But well do it next year

Another day down, Another week gone
Always just talkin about tomorrow
You can't beg, steal or borrow, or make time
So you make plans, hope for the best
Life goes on, so damn fast
Another 12 months flies on by you're still here
But its never quite next year

My little boy and me, We were out to eat
He said I can't wait till next year
And when I asked him why he said
Cause Were goin campin, were goin to a ball game
Well do all them other things you said we'd do next year
So when is next year?

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No it's never quite next year

My old man, he was fadin fast
He said I think id like to go see that grand canyon
So we just left, packed up the car and went
I called in sick to work, we drove till 3 am
There ain't no next year

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Its never quite next year, Its never quite next year...