

# Tomorrow Tomorrow

Eleanor Friedberger

Today was perfection, the axis of bliss  
I was calm in your arms waiting for the kiss that never came  
Tomorrow tomorrow, I hope that it's more of the same  
Today was textbook, a trip to the Caym's  
To see 3-D drawings, exchanging shapes and middle names  
Tomorrow tomorrow, I hope that it's more of the same  
It's like you're never gonna break my heart  
It's like the clouds part, oh yeah when you smile  
And this could get boring, so boring after awhile  
Today was a waste, and tired, complete  
Kisses untasted and perfect white sheets where we lay  
Tomorrow tomorrow, I guess that it's more of the same  
Today never happened like we don't exist  
It's either a journey or we're in a mist until it rains  
Tomorrow tomorrow, I guess that it's more of the same  
It's like you're never gonna break my heart  
It's like the clouds part, oh yeah when you smile  
And this could get boring, so boring after awhile  
But what if it doesn't? What if it never?  
Seconds last minutes, hours are forever  
We are on our own whenever whenever whenever  
Whenever wherever whenever  
Wherever whenever wherever  
And out in the distance, you hit me with a ghost  
And I'm waving at waves, waving back up to the coast and playing  
g games  
Tomorrow tomorrow, I hope that it's more of the same  
It's like you're never gonna break my heart  
It's like the clouds part, oh yeah when you smile  
And this could get boring, so boring after awhile  
But what if it doesn't? What if it never?  
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