

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 playin
g games
Tomorrow tomorrow, I hope that it's more of the same
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