I never knew Just what to do If things went right. So hard to tell Just what the proper move Would be. I just can't wait 'Til our next date To get inside ya. It's the same old song, Tomorrow's long enough for me. When all our love Gets bottled up, It overflows, And let me say It's not a pretty sight To see, And overflow It will real soon, I hope it shows ya, It's the same old song, Tomorrow's long enough for me.

Every night
I've been feeling like I
Have been waiting in line,
(Waiting in line)
Why can't you see
What it's doing to me?
All this taking your time
(Taking your time)

High,
When the sun comes up
Would be unreal,
And holding you
Close in my arms
Would be the key.
Until the day,
That I can say
That I can feel ya,
It's the same old song,
Tomorrow's long enough for me.