Seems like years since I've been home Living this dream on the endless roads Faces in the crowd, they stare at me Yours is the only one I wanted to see My heart cries out for sympathy But I need to hold you next to me And it won't be long, baby Maybe tomorrow

These hotel rooms they're all the same
Only the number on the door will be changed
Lord I gotta do me one more show
Then it's into the bus and off we go
Should have talked to you
Well I don't have to try
When I find the music in your eyes
And I'm telling myself that we'll take that ride, baby
Maybe tomorrow

I should□ve talked to you
Well I don't got to try
Where I can find the music in your eyes
We're all blind, two lovers, into the night
Maybe tomorrow
Maybe tomorrow
Tomorrow
Tomorrow
Maybe tomorrow