

Tomorrow Tonight

Loote

I'm feeling foolish just because
You've been fooling with someone
Who isn't who they used to be
Someone who isn't me

Who's bad idea was this anyway
Said that we needed space
We just got closer
Late at night missing the little things
Something as simple as "Baby, come over"
But I can't forget the way you taste

So I pour another shot
And I pretend that it's your lips
Chase you down, another round
Until I taste your whiskey kiss
When you're up at 2 AM
You know that I'll be up at five
Let me be your tomorrow tonight
Let me be your tomorrow tonight

I'm feeling foolish thinking 'bout
All the nights that you go out
And the reason I can't do the same
I'm scared I'll call someone your name

Who's bad idea was this trying
To fix something that wasn't broken?
Late at night missing the little things
Something as simple as, "Baby, come hold me"
But I can't forget the way you taste

So I pour another shot
And I pretend that it's your lips
Chase you down, another round
Until I taste your whiskey kiss
When you're up at 2 AM
You know that I'll be up at five
Let me be your tomorrow tonight
Let me be your tomorrow tonight

Let me be your tomorrow tonight
Your tomorrow, your tomorrow
Let me be your tomorrow tonight

So I pour another shot
And I pretend that it's your lips
Chase you down, another round
Until I taste your whiskey kiss
When you're up and you can't sleep
Because you're still thinking of me
Let me be your tomorrow tonight

So I pour another shot
And I pretend that it's your lips
Chase you down, another round
Until I taste your whiskey kiss

When you're up at 2 AM
You know that I'll be up at five
Let me be your tomorrow tonight
Let me be your tomorrow tonight