

# The Ghosts of Tomorrow

Madeleine Peyroux

Here we are  
Gathered here  
Dressed in our finest drinking whiskey and beer  
Gathered to pay tribute  
To the Ghosts of a Tomorrow  
That never comes

Hey bartender  
Put that bottle down  
My head's already spinning way too fast around  
But I'll make one final toast  
To the Ghosts of a Tomorrow  
That never comes

May you all be healthy  
May you all be strong  
May you always find yourself where you belong  
May your adventures take you there  
When the troubles come may you be spared

Now I never watch the time  
But time is watching me  
I've had enough of running from my memories If I stay here I'll  
be one  
Of the Ghosts of a Tomorrow  
That never comes