Tomorrow

Tomorrow Tomorrow

You and I, we're really Really not so innocent Consequences won't be easy From here, every road leads to regret

But if this ain't what you wanted Then why'd you even come here? It's 2 AM If this isn't what you wanted Then why'd you put a smiley in your message then?

Back seat, light off Window open, stereo on

So kiss me in the backseat of my vintage Benz Oh, who gives a shit about tomorrow? When it comes, we can worry then Oh, who gives a shit about tomorrow?

So kiss me under the light of a thousand stars Oh, who gives a shit about tomorrow? When you know how lucky we are Oh, tomorrow worry 'bout tomorrow

Lyin' here together Stratchin' every second into more I know you're gettin' nervous But this is a mess worth fighting for

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T-shirt off, breeze comin' in Leather seat catchin' on the skin

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But if you say you'll be there tomorrow Then I love

Tomorrow Tomorrow Tomorrow Mika

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