

Your cigarette burns on my lips
Not sure if I like how it did
Know it's difficult, not in my principles
I guess you just needed your fix
But if you stayed for breakfast
I think that's my kind of fun

'Cause my mothers been wondering
Why the windows left open
And how you like your eggs done

Ooh, would you waste it all?
While I'm standing tall
Ooh, if your tongue is tied
Just hold me tight
Till tomorrow, till tomorrow
I'm sure the sun will follow
Until then

Watching the days unfold
I'm afraid of growing too old
'Cause the wrinkles on my face
Sure won't dictate, the feelings that I'll always hold
But if you walked my way
I'm sure I'll be waiting for you as I was

'Cause my mothers been wondering
If you'll still be coming
And if you'll be joining for lunch

Ooh, would you waste it all?
While I'm standing tall?
Ooh, if your tongue is tied
Then just hold me tight
Till tomorrow, till tomorrow
I'm sure the sun will follow
Until then