

Well the girl in the front row is leaving
She's leaving because it's twelve fifteen
I wish she would stay the whole evening
Just wish she would stay and see what I mean

And I can't find the girl in the room now
Was there something that
I did not understand
And I can't tell the roof from the floor now
I wish she was here to give me a hand

But I fell in love tomorrow
I fell in love with her
Yeah I fell in love tomorrow
But she's got the final word, so I've heard

Well the girl in the front row is gone now
And the room that is full
Doesn't feel like it should
I guess I just waited too long somehow
I guess I just waited cause I knew I would

But I fell in love tomorrow
I fell in love with her
Yeah I fell in love tomorrow
But she's the final word, so I've heard

When you fall from the painting
Down to the cold hard floor
Well the world that was perfect
Isn't there anymore