

Tomorrow's Dust

Tame Impala

There's no use trying to relate to that old song
And no use trying to debate that they've got it wrong
There's no use pining for love when you're on your own
And no use crying outside if nobody's home
There's no use flying to the moon if they won't believe
So why do I go on, on repeat?

I was blinded by your memory
Like it's someone else, like it wasn't me
And there's every chance I'll be learning fast
And the day will come and then it will pass

What do you want when I say I won't?
And though I try, I do the same, as though I must
And in the air of today is tomorrow's dust

There's no use trying to relate to that old song
And no use biding your time if the bell is tolled

I was blinded by your memory
Like it's someone else, like it wasn't me
And there's every chance I'll be learning fast
And the day will come and then it will pass

Sympathy for the fauna
Fragile life in the sauna
In the sea getting warmer
Endlessly 'round the corner

And though I try, I do the same, as though I must
And in the air of today is tomorrow's dust