

Tomorrow

The Chisel

Nuclear war heading our way
Heating's off till I get paid
Cost of living rising when
Fat cats line their pockets well
My patience is wearing thin

I wanna see tomorrow but it's hard to see beyond today
Day, day, day
If you wanna see tomorrow, you better stay away from me
Me, me

Demands of life getting to me
Someone's got a price to pay
I've done away with common sense
Don't care 'bout the consequence
I feel like there's no other way

I wanna see tomorrow but it's hard to see beyond today
Day, day, day
If you wanna see tomorrow, you better stay away from me
Me, me, me

I'll tell you what I wanna do
Beat the cunts until they're black and blue
I don't know who you're talking to
They want nowt to do with you
Fucking get a grip, you knew

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