

Start Tomorrow

Trent Dabbs

I'm gonna quit this drink
I'm gonna meet your friends
And apologize for every wrong I've said
And then I'm lost for my clothes
I'll build the house for you
That you always want
But parting is such sweet sorrow
And I'm gonna be a different man
Than who I am
Then I'm gonna have to start tomorrow
I'll send the letters on,
Pay the bills on time
I sold the future out,
Let arguments just fly
I'll help you out
Before you even ask me to say I'm wrong
And satisfy you back
But parting is such sweet sorrow
And I'm gonna be a different man
Then I guess I am
Gonna have to start tomorrow
Start tomorrow
So throw away the TV,
The cell phone,
The bar tab,
The next song,
My false hope,
The last game,
My old car,
My torn jeans,
My worn boots,
The mean streaks,
The quick fights,
The down-pays,
The road rage,
The showoff,
The bad-mouth,
You can have the last laugh
And move on
Have a good time
On my dime
I've got a long grocery list to write,
I need a pen to borrow
So if you're in a hurry for my change,
Wait one more day
'Cause it's gonna have to start tomorrow
Gonna have to start tomorrow...
Start tomorrow...
(I'm gonna quit this drink tomorrow)