

Tomorrow

Waxahatchee

I don't see a problem
I'll draw you a map, meet you in that camp
I gotta follow my own path
And welcome what finds me right where I am

And if you're gonna love me tomorrow
Maybe you can love me today
The love songs, poetry you borrow
Picks me up, carries me away

But I'd like to look farther than this sun on Saturday
And if I hold on tight, I might not fall and float away
And I don't wanna lose my place

I'm catching a break now
I'm chipping away at the brightest gold
I gotta see it through myself
And let it become a sight to behold

And if you're gonna love me tomorrow
Maybe you can love me today
Get lost in the pretty afterglow
It picks you up, carries you away

Now I'm not looking for a big distraction anyways
I'll climb up to the top and yell out all I have to say
Why can't that start today?

You're gonna love me, yeah
You're gonna love me, yeah
'Cause I'm catching a break now
I'm catching a break now