

# 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