

## Yours Tomorrow

Winona Oak

Maybe it's my issues playing tricks with me  
Do I like attention more than what I need?  
Don't wanna make you doubt, but I hate when you make me feel like this  
Calling her your friend but friends don't talk like that  
Tell me that I'm jealous and I overreact  
I'm childish but I'm honest, I still love you like I promised  
Whereas it feels like you've forgotten

Why won't you surprise me? Fight for me?  
Why are you so sure that I'll be yours tomorrow?  
Cry for me, tell me you'll die for me  
Show me you'll be sad if I'm not yours tomorrow

Spill your darkest secrets, things that you don't show  
Before when you get drunk, you used to call and let me know  
Say what we got was special, you would never, ever let me go  
If you're still in love, just as much

Why can't you surprise me? Fight for me?  
Why are you so sure that I'll be yours tomorrow?  
Cry for me, tell me you'll die for me  
Show me you'll be sad if I'm not yours tomorrow

Hm

Hm, hm

Show me you'll be sad if I'm not yours tomorrow