

Tomorrow

Silverchair

It's twelve o'clock and it's a wonderful day
I know you hate me but I'll ask anyway
Won't you come with me to a place in a little town
The only way to get there's to go straight down
There's no bathroom and there is no sink
The water out of the tap is very hard to drink
Very hard to drink
You wait till tomorrow
You wait till tomorrow
You say that money isn't everything
But I'd like to see you live without it
You think you can keep on going, living like a king
Babe, but I strongly doubt it
Very hard to drink
Very hard to drink
You gonna wait too, fat boy
Fat boy, wait till tomorrow
You gonna wait too, fat boy
Fat boy, wait till tomorrow
You wait till tomorrow
You wait till tomorrow
You gonna wait too, fat boy
Fat boy, wait till tomorrow
You gonna wait too, fat boy
Fat boy, wait till tomorrow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>