

This Is Tomorrow

Bryan Ferry

Here in the hush of evenin'
On a night in June
Overhearin' conversations
Bayin' at the moon
Suddenly a voice I'm hearin's
Sweet to my ear This is tomorrow's callin'
Wishin` you were here
Layin' in my hotel bedroom
Feelin' ceilin' blues
Wall to wall a TV's twitchin'
Clearly not a muse Then flashin' through the interference
Beams a thousand tunes
This is tomorrow callin'
What have I to lose?
Truckin' by the railway station
I'm on the road again
Steerin' clear of all temptation Unto the point of pain
When steamin' through on cue
I hear that wailin' whistle blow
If this is tomorrow callin'
Oh what a way to go!
Day to day you live old fashioned
Hi-toned, fancy free
A double take, an image-spittin'

Songwriters

MANN, ED Published by

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