

# 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

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