

Tomorrow Is Gone

Craig Campbell

Don't blow a lot of sunshine at me
Try to fill me full of false hope
Pour me a drink and just keep quiet
Don't hand me the bright side
Cause I know there ain't one
My glass ain't half full it's dry
You say I shouldn't try to drown my sorrow
You say there'll always be tomorrow

Tomorrow packed up, tomorrow walked out
Tomorrow burned the tires off her Chevrolet
Moved back to Mama's, left me here all alone
So don't tell me about tomorrow man
Tomorrow is gone

I don't need me a shoulder to cry on
I've got ol' Jose Cuervo
And he ain't never let me down
Me and him might get a little crazy
If I'm lucky in a little while maybe
Her memory won't be nowhere around
Excuse me I've got a lot of pride to swallow
And anyway I know more than you about tomorrow

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So don't tell me about tomorrow man
Tomorrow is gone
Yeah tomorrow is gone

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