Hurry Tomorrow

Los Lobos

All avenues lead to one
Baby you can walk or run
Get there first or next or last, it don't matterTake it slow or take it fast
You cannot overtake your past
Can't hurry up tomorrow, let it comeHurry up tomorrow, I don't know
Where love's gone or where it still may go
I can see the raindrops roll
Down my bedroom window slow
Like they're strumming, on the guitar of my soulHurry tomorrow
Hurry upHurry up another day
Let the guitar player play
Music makes it seem alright while it's playingShould I stand or should I speak?
Hold me up my knees are weak
Dancing cheek to cheek with you
After midnightHurry up tomorrow, I don't know
Where love's gone or where it still may go
I can see the raindrops roll
Down my bedroom window slow
Like they're strumming, like they're strumming on my soul
On the heartstrings of my soul ?Hurry tomorrow
Hurry upHurry up tomorrow, I don't know
Where love's gone or where it still may go
I can see the raindrops ? my bedroom window slow
Like they're strumming, like they're strumming, on my soulHurry tomorrow
Hurry it slow
Hurry tomorrow, oh yeah

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