

# Tomorrow Walked Right out the Door

[AP Mauro](#)

Tomorrow Walked Right Out the Door  
AP Mauro

You're storming out the front door  
Then turn back to glare at me  
Still cursing to high heavens  
heard all through Tennessee

I'm guilty of trespassing  
On another lover's turf  
and given you a reason  
to question what I'm worth

I hear the engine idling  
in our beat up four by four  
You're headed west to Santa Fe  
Tomorrow Walked Right Out the Door,  
Tomorrow Walked Right Out the Door

I treated love so casual  
With a baggage handlers hand  
Your bag's thrown in the pickup  
With our tomorrow plans

I've taken you for granted  
Like a mindless act of youth  
It's you that's my tomorrow  
I'm stared down by this truth

Walked out the door, walked out the door, tomorrow's out the door

Lyrics Submitted by Lyricist

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