There's No Tomorrow

Squeeze

(difford/tilbrook)There's no tomorrow

When you feel sorrow,

There's just the evening

There's just the night,

To drink the feelings

Right out the ceiling

There's no tomorrow, now there's tonight.

There's no remembers

There's no pretenders,

There's just the weakness

There's just the thought,

So drink those troubles

Through several doubles

There's no tomorrow, 'cause life's too short. There's no expression

There's no aggression,

There's just the sadness

There's just the pain

So drink to mysteries,

With one more whiskey

There's no expression, I'm drunk again. There's no tomorrow

When you feel hollow,

There's just the barman

To lend an ear

So drink to lovers,

If there are others

There's no tomorrow, tomorrow's here.

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