

# Like Today

## Atmosphere

In tomorrow I see no promise  
and yesterday was like today  
Woke up, got up, near eleven o'clock  
butt naked except I was wearing my socks  
and that's cool, 'cause most the time this floor is cold  
stand up and stretch look around this mess  
my place has been a cage since she left me  
make my way to the kitchen, start the coffee  
then dip to the bathroom, begin the triple-s  
and wash the previous evening off me  
now out the shower, get dry, shove a q-tip in my ear  
well, what do we have here?  
it appears as if a piece of me has got motivation  
ain't nothin' wrong with a little morning masturbation  
fresh, dressed like fifty cents  
clean and awake now I'm ready to commence  
spark up the caffeine and nicotine binge  
and that's pretty much the pattern of how the day begins  
and I write for an hour, maybe half hour more  
then put on my shoes and grab my key for the door  
put my headphones on for this world I ignore  
trek down the street towards the record store  
"hey, bro - how you doing, anything new today?"  
"nah man, how you been? it's the same old same again"  
well, then I'll be gone, friend, I'll see you around  
then I'm out, destination uptown  
in the summertime the women wear a lot of skin  
and if I sit in one spot I can take 'em all in  
sometimes I even talk, to see if I can make one grin  
if not, yo, it's cool I ain't gonna take it personally  
from Anne Landers, to Ani DiFranco to Orphan Annie  
I love all women, but most of them just can't stand me  
I don't know, maybe it's my hair or my clothes  
"...or maybe she noticed that you was diggin in you're nose..."  
either way it's okay, I wasn't tryin' to get laid  
I just wanted to say "I hope you have a great day"  
and then she stopped with a smile that began to blush  
"here, take my number, call me up, I'll come over and make you lunch"

I got up and headed down towards the book store  
to check the titles, that my man Michael's got me lookin' for  
my visit was short, 'cause I just couldn't feel  
that cat behind the counter actin' like I'm here to steal  
so I dipped back out into a cloud of tattoos  
pierced body parts and colorful hairdos  
and I questioned, did Babylon resemble this?  
are we getting any closer to the end of the list?  
a sensuous kiss, placed on apoco-lips  
we teach them how to make a fist, but not to resist  
and I'm wondering how'd we find this position  
but people are people and I still love 'em, especially the women  
onwards to the coffee shop, maybe Muddies for a refill and some  
sociological studies  
see the junkies, while they co-exist with the sobers  
all the bugging of eyeballs, the shrugging of shoulders  
and that's when I saw her, sippin' on water  
I wanna kiss her mom just for having this daughter  
excuse me miss, I don't mean to come across strong  
but I've been waitin' a while and you've been taking too long  
and she smiled and I began to blush  
she asked if I'd like to go to the bathroom and make some love  
and I got visions of us, and the mirror getting steamed  
and that's the very moment I woke up from the dream  
Woke up, got up, near eleven o'clock  
butt naked except I was wearing my socks  
and that's cool, 'cause most the time this floor is cold  
stand up and stretch and look for my soul  
In tomorrow I see no promise  
and yesterday was like today  
In tomorrow I see no promise  
and yesterday was like today  
In tomorrow I see no promise  
and yesterday was like today  
In tomorrow I see no promise  
and yesterday was like today

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>