

# How Soon Is Now (Dirty South)

[David Guetta](#)

After tonight, there'll be no coming home soon  
No tears of regret, no smell of her perfume  
No more dancing feet, to the beats that go boom  
While I watch the sunrise all alone in my room  
Tonight there'll be no pouring rain  
No eyes wide shut to your never ending game  
After tonight there'll be no me and you  
No distant memories past for me to hold on to  
See everybody's working to hold on to what they know  
So I guess I kept believe in my tonight will never go  
Some spend a lifetime searchin' trying to figure out  
When hell stops and heaven begins  
How soon is now?

Songwriters

INGROSSO, SEBASTIAN / ROGANOVIC, DRAGAN / GUETTA, DAVID / RIESTERER, FREDERIC  
JEAN / SEALEE, JASON PAUL

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