

Tomorrow (Homebake Festival 1996)

Silverchair

It's twelve o'clock, and it's a wonderful day
I know you hate me, but I'll ask anyway
Won't you come with me, to a place in a little town
The only way to get there's to go straight down
There's no bathroom, and there is no sink
The water out of the tap is veryHard to drink
Very hard to drinkYou, wait til tomorrow
You, wait til tomorrowYou say that money, isn't everything
But I'd like to see you live without it
You think you can keep on going living like a king
Ooh babe, but I strongly doubt itVery hard to drink
Very hard to drinkYou gonna wait til, fat boy
Fat boy, wait til tomorrow
You gonna wait til, fat boy
Fat boy, wait til tomorrowYou, wait til tomorrow
You, wait til tomorrowYou gonna wait til, fat boy
Fat boy, wait til tomorrow
You gonna wait til, fat boy
Fat boy, wait until tomorrow

Songwriters

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