Tomorrow Comes

Edie Brickell

Sleepy eyes, it's time to rise
It must be well past afternoon
I know you got a wonderful view
I am familiar with the ceilingBut when tomorrow comes
You'll be stepping out that door
But when tomorrow comes
You'll be stepping out that door
For sureDon't feel bad, the love that you had
Just goes to prove that you are able
I know you got a terrible view
I am familiar with the feelingBut when tomorrow comes
You'll be stepping out that door
But when tomorrow comes
You'll be stepping out that door
For sure, for sure, for sureNot too far from where you are
Red leaves are floating from Sebastian
Everyday they fall away
Bright green is coming back in fashionAnd when tomorrow comes
You'll be stepping out that door
But when tomorrow comes
You'll be stepping out that doorTomorrow comes
You'll be stepping out that door
And when tomorrow comes
You'll be stepping out that door

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