Tomorrow Wendy

Concrete Blonde

It is complete now
Two ends of time are neatly tied
A one-way street
She's walking to the end of the line
And there she meets
The faces she keeps
In her heart and mind

They say

"Goodbye"

Tomorrow Wendy you're going to die Underneath the chilly grey November sky We can make believe that Kennedy is still alive

We're shooting for the moon And smiling Jackie's driving by

They say

"Good try"

Tomorrow Wendy is going to die

I told the priest

Don't count on any second coming

God got his ass kicked

The first time he came down here slumming

He had the balls to come

The gall to die

And then forgive us

No I don't wonder why,

I wonder what he thought it would get us

Hey hey

Goodbye

Tomorrow Wendy is going to cry

Only God says "jump"

So I say "in good time"

Cause if he ever saw it

It was through these eyes of mine

And if he ever suffered

It was me who did his crying

Hey hey

Goodbye

Tomorrow Wendy's going to die

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