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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