Tomorrow

Ryan Adams

Pulled into the station and they're playing Waylon Jennings
When you're driving through so late at night
You'll see the lights are blinding
Yeah, and I'll be thinking of youHome, my baby's going home
My baby's going home
Tomorrow, homeA million miles of nothing
Yeah, you're driving all alone
I can smell you on the pillow of the hotel room
Baby, make it and call me soonHome, my baby's going home
My baby's going home
Tomorrow, homeHome, my baby's going home
My baby's going home
Tomorrow, homeHome
Home
Home

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/