

All Our Tomorrows

Joe Cocker

Baby, baby, here, look at me, yes, I know, I know
Maybe, maybe, it's not worth a damn
All the things we do to ourselves, we don't understand
But who can say what tomorrow will be, we'll see All our tomorrows find their own ways
And hear the sound of a distant thunder fading away
Well, every lonely night we'll make our own brand of delight
And take all the comfort we may Baby, baby, just look at me, yes, it shows how it shows
Nothing worked out but I thought it would
I could've done worst in a soul, I must have done good
But who can say what tomorrow will be, we'll see
All our tomorrows find their own ways
(Find their own ways)
And hear the sound of a distant thunder fading away
For every lonely night we'll make our own brand of delight
And take all the comfort we may I found a love in the strangest place
And refuge from the cold of the night
In a stranger's face, your face For every lonely night we'll make our own brand of delight
And take all the comfort we may
All our tomorrows find their own ways
(Find their own ways)
And hear the sound of a distant thunder fading away
For every lonely night, yeah, we'll make our own brand of delight
And take all the comfort we may
Take all this comfort we may All our tomorrows find their own ways
All our tomorrows fading away
All our tomorrows find their own ways

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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