

Backseat Goodbye

"Come Tomorrow"

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the kids are asleep.
mom and dad are at the local bar.
playing with each others hair.
husband turns to wife says.
oh what a lovely evening we're having dear.
then the ground fell beneath them. as the club poured
to the floor.
heaven help us we won't lie to ourselves or anyone
anymore.
i'm awake now.
can you blame me for crying out loud?
you divorced when i was a baby.
now i'm all grown up look at me i'm fine.
all my life i was told maybe.
maybe one day kid you'll grow up and be alright.
well i never i never believed the words they'd leave on
the front steps.
they seemed so bland and absent of sincerity.
so one day i graduated.
moved to a town two hours away.
i figured maybe the kids would be different here.
but it turns out their all the same.
when will i ever get this right?
or will i ever get this right?
when will i ever get this right?
or will i ever get this right?
oh no i'm alone again.
oh well that's the way it is.
oh no i'm alone again.
oh well guess that's just the way it is.
come tomorrow.
i'll wake up new.
come tomorrow.
i'll wake up new.

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