

Bugs In Amber

"Tomorrow"

Visit "[Tomorrow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tomorrow
Tomorrow never comes
What kind of a fool
Do they take me for?
Tomorrow
A resting place for bums
A trap set in the slums
But I know the score

I won't take no for an answer
I was born to be a dancer now, Yeah!

Tomorrow
Tomorrow, as they say
Another working day and another chore
Tomorrow
An awful price to pay
I gave up yesterday
But they still want more

They are bound to compare me
To Fred Astaire when I'm done
Anyone who feels the rhythm
Movin' through em
Knows it's gonna do em good
To let the music burst out

When you feel assured
Let the people know it
Let your laughter loose
Until your scream
Becomes a love-shout, ah

Tomorrow
Tomorrow's far away
Tomorrow, as they say,
Is reserved for dreams
Tomorrow
Tomorrow's looking grey
A playground always locked
Trains no winning teams

I won't take no for an answer
I was born to be a dancer now
Anyone who feels the rhythm through em
Knows it's gonna do em good
To let the music burst out
When you feel assured
Let the people know it.
Let your laughter loose
Until your scream becomes a love shout
Ah

Visit [Bugs In Amber](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.