

Hombres G

"Tommorow"

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Awake at ground zero.
Another day wasting away.
Nothing seems to matter.
'Cause nothing's ever changed.
California dreamin'.
Has never meant this much to me.
When living in this nightmare.
Comes so easily.
Holding on when I don't belong.
If this is right then I can't go wrong.
Holding on.
But I know right now I'll never make it.
Maybe I'll wake up tomorrow.
And figure out where to begin.
Then maybe I won't feel so hollow.
But I'm pretty sure that I'll be sleeping in...
Days seem like they're decades.
And minutes pass like years gone by.
Still I sit here wasting the time of my life.
California dreamin'.
Will never mean that much to me.
And you'll never understand how it feels to be.
Holding on when you don't belong.
When you don't feel right but it's all you've got.
Holding on.
But I'm pretty sure I'll never make it.
Maybe I'll wake up tomorrow.
And figure out where to begin.
Then maybe I won't feel so hollow.
It's 3AM.
And it feels like there four walls are caving in.
Please tell me I'm not alone.
'Cause I'm tired of sleeping in.
Wait, maybe I'll wake up tomorrow.
And figure out where to begin.
Then maybe I won't feel so hollow.
But I'm pretty sure that I'll be sleeping in...

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