

Hope Of The States

"A Million Marriages"

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It's not a song of loss of loneliness or pain
This is the song I'll sing tomorrow after the rain
Cos You said "a million marriages; they might fail
And a hundred friends could break your heart
But it is worth trying everything
Or you'll end up with nothing"

Oh tomorrow
Make it up to me
Won't you give me a chance
To work out what is wrong with me

My small town heart gets worried
When the crowd starts throwing stones
I'd love to stand and fight by your side
But I'm nervous, I need to go
So you said "why are you so cowardly?
Why d'ya always have to run and hide?"
"Cos I'm looking for an easy life
And I'm too scared to fight"

Oh tomorrow
Make it up to me
Won't you give me a chance
To work out what is wrong with me?

Oh tomorrow
Make it up to me
Won't you give me a chance
To work out what is wrong with me?

It's tomorrow
I can hear the house creaking and the dogs are barking
And once again I got to sleep last night
And ask myself why does every day always go the
same?
It's tomorrow, the radio is singing and the day's
beginning
I don't believe it, I got another chance
And ask myself why does every day always go the
same?

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