

Jorge Palma

"Requiem For An Angel"

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(Jorma Kaukonen)

Wait for tomorrow, it'll be better than today;

Wait for tomorrow, child, and let it be the words that I
say;

Well the sun's gonna shine, ain't gonna change my
mind, no way!

When that new day comes, I know I won't be seeing no
grey.

Well everybody's trying to make me change my mind;

My friend's tell me I'm just wasting my time;

Well I don't care cause I'm living blind or crazy.

I wouldn't lose my mind, but all I can find is trouble;

Well, though the going gets rough, I just slide on by on
the double;

And though that highway calls, I fly through the sky like
a bubble;

Ah, when the new day comes I'll be feeling fine and
traveling alone!

Well everybody's trying to make me change my mind;

My friend's tell me I'm just wasting my time;

Well I don't care cause I'm living blind or crazy.

1979 Fishobaby Productions

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