## Philmore "Who Cares About Tommorow"

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The workers started at 6:30 in the morning
They got up bright and early to fix the roof next door
and

Workers climbed, hammers chimed, pounding nails in double time

Bang, bang, the nail guns rang out, they sang out, I woke up

I combed my hair, walked downstairs, water running everywhere

Just inside the kitchen door, puddles are forming on the floor

Must have been the shower or the sink, something sprung a leak

Grabbed my keys and stepped outside, got on my bike to take a ride

Who cares about tomorrow
When everything is going wrong today
I guess I'm finally figuring out, it doesn't help to whine
about it
Ohh, I should have stayed in bed today

At 41st and Harvard the rain started coming down I should have payed attention to the gray clouds hanging over town

Finally found under an overhang, sat on my bike and watched it rain

Soaked to the bone, I'm all alone, I groan, I'm still five miles from home

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