

Philmore

"Who Cares About Tomorrow"

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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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