

Pogues

"The Sun & The Moon"

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The snakes they can crawl and the cheetahs they can
bawl

And their ghosts can wait for the hereafter
But if you are so proud as to say that's not allowed
We will get sick and choke ourselves with laughter

And the girlfriends that you knew to whom you
promised to be true
Will have their sisters hanging from the rafters
And every dirty shade will rise rotting from its grave
Tomorrow will be just like the day after

Oh, and this bitter desert wind will come ripping
through your skin
And everything that's calm will turn to madness
And all of your false tears will come whirling down the
years
And what was kind and warm will turn to sadness

And the sun and the moon will come begging at your
door
The stars will turn to rust and drop from the skies
And everybody soon will be asking you for more
And everybody will be telling lies

And the girlfriends that you knew to whom you
promised to be true
Will have their sisters hanging from the rafters
And every dirty shade will rise rotting from its grave
Tomorrow will be just like the day after, yeah

By now the girlfriends that you knew to whom you
promised to be true
Will have their sisters hanging from the rafters
And every dirty shade will rise rotting from its grave
Tomorrow will be just like the day after

Tomorrow will be just like the day after
Tomorrow will be just like the day after
Tomorrow, just like the day after

