

## **Food Will Win The War**

### **"Blue Tomorrow"**

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Looking though some old boxes  
I came across my first birthday  
The whiskey current is smashing me  
Against rocky shores and I can't breathe

Found the present and opened it up  
An inverted bull's eye, just my luck  
I don't mind the dust it brings  
I just need some oxygen to breathe

Toward blue tomorrow in my arms  
Just follow me it's not too far  
And I've got you in my heart  
Toward blue tomorrow in my arms

Filling out some damn survey  
I think they stole my tape collection  
I saw a girl drive a car inside  
The lobby of a hotel on the Lower East Side

Counting people and counting lofts  
Now I'm fairly certain I was ripped off  
She only wants to be understood  
It never turns out easy as it should

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