

## **Real Mckenzie's**

### **"Best Day Until Tomorrow"**

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Enjoy what'chas got, not what you have not  
'Tis a weak heart lamenting with sorrow  
When the days seem cursed, it could always be worse  
Fight depression with sword and arrow

When the zeppelinous clouds of trouble abound  
And thunder is clapping and lightning strikes ground  
Just when yer thinking this may be your last  
Throw a lash 'round the mast, hold fast!

When the world ain't right, and it smithes ye with strife  
Ye can now buckle down, it's a test they call life  
Very soon you will see what kind of animal you'd be  
Taking the bite outta life

When they're testing the gallows, yer hung like a dog  
Or they're marching us out to a firing squad  
We just smile and recall all the good times we had  
It's the best 'til tomorrow

It's the best day 'til tomorrow

No considering surrender when yer down in the dregs  
If ye look down and notice you still have your legs  
So stand up and fight you just might seize the day  
It's the best day 'til tomorrow

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