

Blonde Concrete

"Tomorrow, Wendy"

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It is complete now
two ends of time are neatly tied
a one-way street
she's walkin to the end of the line
and there she meets
the faces she keeps in her heart and mind

they say goodbye
tomorrow, wendy, you're going to die
tomorrow, wendy, you're going to die

underneath
the chilly grey november sky
we can make-believe
that kennedy is still alive
we're shooting for the moon
and smiling, jackie's driving by

they say good try
tomorrow, wendy you're going to die
tomorrow, wendy is going to die

i told the priest
don't count on any second coming
god got his ass kicked
the first time he came down here slumming
he had the balls to come
the gall to die and then forgive us
no, i don't wonder why
i wonder what he thought it would get us

hey, hey, goodbye
tomorrow, wendy is going to die

hey, hey, goodbye
tomorrow, wendy is going to die
tomorrow, wendy is going to die

only god says jump
so i set the time
cause if he ever saw it

it was through these eyes of mine
and if he ever suffered
it was me who did his crying

hey, hey, goodbye
tomorrow, wendy is going to die
tomorrow, wendy is going to die
tomorrow, wendy is going to die
tomorrow, wendy is going to die
tomorrow, wendy is going to die

hey, hey, goodbye
tomorrow, wendy is going to die
hey, hey, goodbye
tomorrow, wendy is going to die
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tomorrow, wendy is going to die

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