Lobos, Los "Hurry Tomorrow"

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All avenues lead to one Baby you can walk or run Get there first or next or last, it don't matter

Take it slow or take it fast You cannot overtake your past Can't hurry up tomorrow, let it come

Hurry up tomorrow, I don't know
Where love's gone or where it still may go
I can see the raindrops roll
Down my bedroom window slow
Like they're strumming, on the guitar of my soul

Hurry tomorrow Hurry up

Hurry up another day Let the guitar player play Music makes it seem alright while it's playing

Should I stand or should I speak? Hold me up my knees are weak Dancing cheek to cheek with you After midnight

Hurry up tomorrow, I don't know
Where love's gone or where it still may go
I can see the raindrops roll
Down my bedroom window slow
Like they're strumming, like they're strumming on my
soul
On the heartstrings of my soul [unverified]

Hurry tomorrow Hurry up

Hurry up tomorrow, I don't know Where love's gone or where it still may go I can see the raindrops [unverified] my bedroom window slow Like they're strumming, like they're strumming, on my soul

Hurry tomorrow Hurry it slow Hurry tomorrow, oh yeah

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