

Beach Boys, Looking At Tomorrow

Beach Boys

Surf's Up

Looking At Tomorrow

I've been laying on my back

Like a freight train off a track

Trying to find a job to fit my trade

With the morning sun come 'round

Well i'll be covering plenty of ground

And i don't need nobody to pay my aid

Mmmm pay my aid

Now bess and me were feeling bad

And all the good jobs they were had

I had to take to sweeping up some floors

Well i don't mind that so much

Or the changing of my luck

But you know i could be doing so much more

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

Bip bip bip bip bip bip bip bip bip

Well i'll be coming home tonight

Everything will be all right

And we'll be looking at tomorrow