

# Giles, Giles And Fripp, Call Tomorrow

Call tomorrow  
Call tomorrow  
Not today

Judy the vicar's daughter  
Is gonna have a baby maybe  
If it's true what people say  
She's gone astray  
And fallen by the wayside  
I lied

Sunday-minded people in the parish  
Say a prayer  
Judy isn't there

Judy the vicar's daughter  
Didn't like my sense of humour  
Rumour  
Now the fading smile has gone  
To right the wrong  
I'll never be the same me  
Shame me

Call tomorrow  
Not today