

Moby Grape, Someday

Someday,
Tomorrow will come.
Though I'm not afraid of today,
That's for sure.
You laughed at me,
For the last time.
You've got to understand,
It just wasn't in the plan.
To me, your life was ended,
When I said goodbye to you.
Ah ha ha, you laughed at me,
For the last time.
Now there's nothing left,
Tired of playing games.
Your mind is lost,
In a world that wasn't made for you,
Though I feel the same way, too
I still got some things to do.