

The Cardigans, Tomorrow

Words: Sveningsson

Music: Svensson

Someone's thinking of her
a fifteen hour trip away
life is so much slower
than a charter trip delay

Tomorrow, she won't feel half of this
Tomorrow morning is a sugar kiss
Tomorrow, heavenly no sorrow
she will lose gravity

Tomorrow...

Someone's thinking of the her
trough the hazy scenery
life is blue as water
when you're missing somebody

Tomorrow, she won't feel half of this
Tomorrow morning is a sugar kiss
Tomorrow, heavenly no sorrow
she will lose gravity

Tomorrow...