The Subways, Always Tomorrow

Take one good look and mean it
Cold hearts feel good deceiving

Its always fine to hold onto
Your sorrow
There's always time to make it up
Tomorrow

Would you die for your good friends?
Dead days bright nights we can't forget

Its always fine to hold onto
Your sorrow
There's always time to make it up
Tomorrow

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

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Your sorrow
There's always time to make it up
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Ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah