Black Label Society, Yesterday, Today, Tomorrov

Something's always going on Whatever's right is always wrong But I don't mind, I don't mind The clouds are here, sun has come So confused, so numb But I don't mind, I don't mind

Burnt and faded out Faded out, faded out Burnt and faded out Faded out

Take all I can in stride
No you ain't the only one in this life
Now I don't mind, I don't mind
Once you find yourself over here
Next you find yourself over there
But I don't mind, I don't mind

Burnt and faded out Faded out, faded out Burnt And Faded out Faded out

Ain't no, ain't no yesterdays Forget tomorrow, forget it all We've got today. Oh there ain't no yesterdays Forget tomorrow, forget it all We've got today.