

# Edie Brickell, Tomorrow Comes

Sleepy eyes  
It's time to rise  
It must be well past afternoon

I know you  
Got a wonderful view  
I am familiar with the ceiling

But when tomorrow comes  
You'll be stepping out that door  
But when tomorrow comes  
You'll be stepping out that door  
for sure

Don't feel bad  
The love that you had  
Just goes to prove that you are able

I know you  
Got a terrible view  
I am familiar with the feeling

But when tomorrow comes  
You'll be stepping out that door  
But when tomorrow comes  
You'll be stepping out that door  
for sure  
for sure  
for sure

Not too far  
From where you are  
Red leaves are floating from Sebastian

Every day  
They fall away  
Bright green is coming back in fashion

And when tomorrow comes  
You'll be stepping out that door  
But when tomorrow comes  
You'll be stepping out that door

Tomorrow comes  
You'll be stepping out that door  
And when tomorrow comes  
You'll be stepping out that door