

# Gilbert O'Sullivan, Tomorrow Today

You seem to be wanting  
Everything yesterday  
Always the impossible  
That's what you seem to portray  
Give me one good reason  
Why, even if I stay  
You won't walk away from me  
Tomorrow today

You seem to be wanting  
Everything yesterday  
Why, all of a sudden  
Are you acting in this way

Leave me as you found me  
Astound me no more  
Who cares what today's like  
The morning before

Did you ever stop to ask him  
Where he's going  
Has it not occurred to you  
Without you knowing  
You're reducing me to no more  
Than a wreck  
I cannot stand the pace you're keeping  
What's you're meaning