

Grinspoon, Gone Tomorrow

If you can't expect to take some blame,
You should fucken know you aint that perfect!

Sorry that it had to end this way,
Now i guess you're looking for an answer!

[Chorus:]
If we're not gone tomorrow,
this might end up in sorrow.
Those dreams, had passed you long ago,
Those dreams had passed, you long ago.

Could've just moved into my place,
But you wanted me to sell the sucker.

This is not the way its meant to rage,
You could've found another reject! (yeah)
(who cares? cares)

[Repeat Chorus x2]