

Jaromir Nohavica, At Five A.M. Tomorrow

At five a.m. tomorrow
Placed against the wall
Ill toast before I go
to my health with vodka
Ill tear off the blindfold then
in order to see sky above
and I ll think once again
of you my sweet love
na na na
And I will think of you my sweet love
At five a.m. tomorrow
The priest will come in
Ill say it isnt so
Im not going to heaven
I have lived as I have lived
And in the same way I will die
I ve made a mess of it
and I ll face what comes by
na na na
Ive made a mess of it what comes by
At five a.m. tomorrow
Fire the captain cues
Too bad Ill never know
Future kisses from you
Ill still wave at the sun
As sadness comes to me
Youre left here, my loved one
and you will be lonely
na na na
Youre left here, my loved one and lonely
At five a.m. tomorrow
Youll wash the laundry
and some hay will be thrown
at the wall where Ill be
so tend to the fire yet
and keep your sorrow out of sight
I beg you dont forget
Dont forget and live life
Na na na
Dont forget about me and live life