

# Joe Walsh, Tomorrow

Tomorrow, makin' a list of things to do  
And when I wake up, uh uh uh oh  
Gonna cross off a few

There must be millions of reasons  
To try and explain, you're never through  
When they give you twenty-four hours  
Only so much a man can do

Tomorrow, made up my mind  
Gonna get busy, come from behind  
Today I'm staying right where I am  
Break a few rules, make a few plans

There's thousand of things  
To keep you from doing what you wanna do  
And if it isn't this then it's that  
Back where it's at, and you're never through

There must be millions of reasons  
Thousands of things, just to name a few  
I'm gonna spend the rest of today  
Makin' a list of things to do

But I'll do 'em all tomorrow, uh uh uh oh  
Tomorrow, uh uh uh oh  
It can wait until tomorrow