

Keelaghan James, Tommorrow Is Another Day

Tommorrow is another day
I hope you gain the things you lack
Fewer bills and better pay
And maybe somewhere down the track
There'll be someone who'll say
Won't you come on back
Tommorrow is another day
You see that calendar on the wall
That little number there
Printed bold, but very small
There'll be ten thousand years
Before your name is called
Tommorrow is another day
Maybe I've been lied to
Maybe I've been abused
But I get my licks in
Not used to being used
Tommorrow is another day
It's a world away from now
It can look out for itself
So don't think about that now
Believe the light of dawn
Will make things right somehow
Tommorrow is another day
Tommorrow is another day