

# Mobile, No Tomorrow

Coming down, streetwise  
Sleepless, wide-eyed  
That's the feeling you get  
When you walk unaware when the streets are dead.

I am just a pale shadow of myself  
Sleepwalkin, getting lost in the crowd  
Yeah, that's the feeling you get  
When you live like a ghost coming out of a hole.

It aint easy when the past is dead  
And you're livin like there's no tomorrow.  
No, no, no, no tomorrow.  
It aint easy when the past is dead  
And you know that the future is hollow  
No, no, no, no tomorrow.

No, no, no, there's no tomorrow.

Onto the night I try to reach so high  
To only go down slow.  
That's the way it gets when you're nameless  
And lying there on the naked floor.

It aint easy when the past is dead  
And you're livin like there's no tomorrow.  
No, no, no, no tomorrow.  
It aint easy when the past is dead  
And you know that the future is hollow  
No, no, no, no tomorrow.

No, no, no, there's no tomorrow.