

Sammy Hagar, Fillmore Shuffle

I often wonder how the Fillmore Shuffle
Caught us both in the very same year
I guess we were foolish, oh but so glad to do it
Face down in a hallway, but never any tears

The first one to go was sweet William
I guess we should, we shoulda been warned
But it felt so good to be quittin'
We thought we were causin' nobody any harm

So we kept lying to each other saying, hey
"I'm gonna quit it tomorrow," but tomorrow never comes
"Yes, I'll quit it tomorrow," tomorrow never comes
Tomorrow never comes, do-do-do-do-do

And I guess our life reads just a novel
Though we both keep hoping for so much more
We keep on tryin' to understand why
Keep on livin', livin' this way

Oh, tryin' to keep things together is the reason I stay
When she says to me, "Baby, honey, I feel so bad."
Then she goes out walkin' and she stays out so late
And I know where she's goin', to myself, I say...

"I'm gonna quit it tomorrow," but tomorrow never comes
"Yes, I'll quit it tomorrow, baby," but tomorrow never comes

Call it the Fillmore Shuffle
Call it the Fillmore Shuffle
The Fillmore Shuffle, baby
Just one more time
Ooh yeah

"I, I, I'll quit it tomorrow,"
"Oh, I'll quit it tomorrow, baby" but it never, never comes
It never comes
No, no, tomorrow never comes
No