

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, Nothin' Like Tomorrow

Nothing like tomorrow

Vapor kiss memory of such longing
Whispered dream gone before the morning
Time is such a funny thing
It pulls you on like silly string
Oh the pain and sorrow
Never thought the haunting of
Such a temporary love
Could make me beg and borrow

Nothing like tomorrow
Nothing like tomorrow

Sugar sweet I won't forget the dawning
All alone smiles come through the yawning
Love is such a funny thing
It pulls me on like silly string
Something like a good dream
If they find that I am lost
Point me to the nearest cross
Naked as a moonbeam

Nothing like tomorrow
Nothing like tomorrow
Nothing like tomorrow

Calling whispers sent to you at the speed of light
At the speed of light
Calling whispers sent to you at the speed of light
At the speed of light
Calling whispers sent to you at the speed of light

Nothing like tomorrow
Nothing like tomorrow
Nothing like tomorrow
There is nothing like tomorrow

Love is such a funny thing
Nothing like tomorrow
And I'm waiting for tomorrow
Nothing like tomorrow
Nothing like tomorrow