

# Terence Trent D'Arby, You Will Pay Tomorrow

As I hold my head down  
Against a whipping hard rain babe  
Slaps me like a sheet  
Sheets of rain coming down  
As I dig my heels deep  
In a minefield of muddy water  
I hear a voice loud and low  
Stays with me wherever I go sayin'  
You will pay tomorrow for what  
You do today  
Accept this as a truth  
For old as well as youth  
You will pay tomorrow for what  
You do today  
As sure as you are born  
Though you may be weak and torn  
As a snake pulls up beside me  
Thinking that my name is Eve  
My dark side starts to chide me  
But I bring him down to his knees  
As I close my eyes tight  
Deep in meditation  
Peaceful sleep evades me  
But a low pitched drone invades me sayin'  
You will pay tomorrow for what  
You do today  
Though you run you cannot hide  
It's a truth that shall abide sayin'  
You will pay tomorrow for what  
You do today  
It will find you in the morning  
A heartache for your warning  
As I shake my head twice  
Saying I'd rather fight than switch  
I was land rich but penny poor  
But I couldn't tell which from which  
As my kneecaps break the fall  
Of my begging for grace and favour  
Bell, Book and Candle holds me  
But a spellbinding whisper scolds me saying  
You will pay tomorrow for what  
You do today  
Though your vision may be bleary  
And your eyes that see may be weary - but  
You will pay tomorrow for what  
You do today  
On your mind it will wear  
Ignore it if you dare  
As I shed my second skin  
Beneath a bullet box roller-coaster  
I view my transformation  
Through the veil of a jokester  
As I gain my second sight  
I shed a tear and I shake the crowd  
I used to rather be dead than humble  
But now I'd rather be dead than proud  
You will pay tomorrow for what  
You do today  
After deep time tossed confusion  
I came to my own conclusion that  
You will pay tomorrow for what  
You do today  
Accept this as a notion  
As fish breathe in the dirty ocean

