

# The Courteeners, Yesterday, Today & Probably Tomorrow

I'm not going to sit here and lie and list all the many ways  
About how I will supposedly love you till the end of days  
Because I think that we both know in twenty-eight and a half years' time  
That I won't be yours and you probably won't be mine

But yesterday, today and probably tomorrow  
This little one will find it hard to find sorrow  
Yesterday, today and probably tomorrow

Middleton to Withington and Middleton and back  
Is more than enough to make the average Middletonian crack  
So I will stand outside the Travelodge and bite my tongue  
Your best friends look me up and down and I'll write the song

But yesterday, today and probably tomorrow  
This little one will find it hard to find sorrow  
Yesterday, today and probably tomorrow

Will they be there on Tuesday night  
Running the bath and turning out the lights?  
Will they be there on Thursday afternoons  
To welcome you home from Euston platform eight, heart-shaped balloons?  
No

But yesterday, today and probably tomorrow