

The Northern Pikes, Tomorrow Never Comes

It was my dad maybe it's mother
Aunt or uncle a sister or brother
Cousin or a friend
Or maybe it's all of them
They start saying that tomorrow they'll be done
Another day passes and it's just as the other one
Soon you'll start living their lives too
And they keep saying that tomorrow they'll be done
Today and the next day but tomorrow it never comes
Would you have me turn my blind black eye
To what I've seen your dt's do to you
Have me sit and watch it suck the life right out of you
You try and help them knock that monkey off their back
But he just hides for a while in his sack
Like a needle in their arm is a bottle to their need
And they keep saying that tomorrow they'll be done
Today and the next day but tomorrow it never comes
A life full of those tomorrows piled one up on top of one
And you know that it's in the family and now it's your turn son
People fighting to keep their lives and homes together
Keep them full of love, hope and dreams as they once were
Where people live and care about one another
So please stop saying, so please stop saying
So please stop saying that tomorrow you'll be done
Today and the next day but tomorrow it just never comes
A life full of those tomorrows piled one up on top of one
And you know that it's in the family and now it's your turn son