

The Rembrandts, Tomorrow's Mine

When the tide, comes rollin' in
I will tie these logs together and sail away
'Cause I've stayed, far too long
And I really should be gettin', on my way
On my way
Whoah....can't you see that we've run out of time
We're comin' to the end of the line
I gave you yesterday, but tomorrow's mine
Tomorrow's mine
I gave you everything that money, could not buy
But it never was enough, no matter how I tried
And now the summer turns to fall
Where we carved our names upon the mission wall
The mission wall
Whoah..can't you see that we've run out of time
We're comin' to the end of the line
I gave you yesterday, but tomorrow's mine
Yeh, tomorrow's mine
Whoah!
Tomorrow's mine
Tomorrow's mine
Whoah..can't you see that we've run out of time
We're goin' to the end of the line
I gave you yesterday, but tomorrow's mine
Mine Mine Mine
Mine Mine Mine
Tomorrow's Mine
Mine Mine Mine
Tomorrow's Mine
Mine Mine Mine
Yeh!
Tomorrow's Mine
Mine Mine Mine
Tomorrow's Mine!!
Mine Mine Mine