

Tomorrow Comes a Day too Soon

Flogging Molly

You, you never looked so good
Sipping life down like I wish I could
But these sober tears are all that's left to shed
Sank his soul, now made of lead
Face down, beneath the rubble lies a man
Tells of a future already in the past
And of himself, well, he hasn't much to say
But wake the gods, it's judgment day
He said I left my home where the dead never rose
For the streets of gold, I've yet to find
And at the end of the day, all you can do is pray
Without hope, well, you might as well be blind
Yeah, be blind
Tomorrow comes a day too soon
Tomorrow comes a day too soon
Angel, sweet angel of my youth
Where have you gone? You flew away too soon
This brick I built now builds a higher wall
See it crumble, hear me fall
There hangs the fool who once had it all
He said I left my home where the dead never rose
For the streets of gold, I've yet to find
And at the end of the day, all you can do is pray
Without hope, well, you might as well be blind
Yeah, be blind
Tomorrow comes a day too soon
Tomorrow comes a day too soon
And though the road has yet to rise
On these hundred years that pass me by
And the blood, with the river, flows
Through the crimson field never sewn
No, never sewn
He said I left my home where the dead never rose
For the streets of gold, I've yet to find
And at the end of the day, all you can do is pray
Without hope, well, you might as well be blind
Yeah, be blind
Tomorrow comes a day too soon
Tomorrow comes a day too soon
Tomorrow comes a day too soon
Well, you, you never looked so good

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