At the starting of the week
At summit talks you'll hear them speak
It's only Monday
Negotiations breaking down
See those leaders start to frown
It's sword and gun day

Tomorrow never comes until it's too late

You could be sitting taking lunch The news will hit you like a punch It's only Tuesday You never thought we'd go to war After all the things we saw It's April Fools day

Tomorrow never comes until it's too late

We'll all go running underground And we'll be listening for the sound It's only Wednesday In your shelter dimly lit Take some wool and learn to knit Cause it's a long day

Tomorrow never comes until it's too late

You hear a whistling overhead Are you alive or are you dead? It's only Thursday You feel a shaking on the ground A billion candles burn around Is it your birthday?

Tomorrow never comes until it's too late

Although that shelter is your home A living space you have outgrown It's only Friday As you come out to the light Can your eyes behold the sight? It must be doomsday

Tomorrow never comes until it's too late

Ain't it funny how men think
They made the bomb, they are extinct
It's only Saturday

I think tomorrow's come I think it's too late I think tomorrow's come I think it's too late Think tomorrow's come I think it's too late