

# Thinking About Tomorrow

Beth Orton

Tired but I ain't sleeping  
Thinking about some sad affair  
And why I should be leaving  
'cause some of these thoughts only seem to take me outta here

Yeah, these habits are so hard to break  
And they're so easy to make  
Well these habits are so hard to break  
And they're so easy to make

Thinking about tomorrow  
Tired from all the time I spare  
On what I still believe in  
When none of my talk ever seems to get me anywhere

Yeah, these habits are so hard to break  
And they're so easy to make  
Well these habits are so hard to break  
And they're so easy to make

So easy

So long  
Bye, my friend, so long  
So long  
Will it ever happen again?  
You know that I've been waiting for you  
I've been created for you  
So long  
You know the light ain't fading from you  
Nothing could save me from you  
So long

Tired but I ain't dreaming  
Falling into solid air  
And why I must be leaving  
Or one of these days I'm gonna pull out all my hair

Yeah, these habits are so hard to break  
And they're so easy to make  
Well these habits are so hard to make  
And they're so easy to break

So easy

So long  
Bye, my friend, so long  
So long  
Will it ever happen again?  
You know that I've been waiting for you  
I've been created for you  
So long  
You know the light ain't fading from you  
Nothing could save me from you  
So long