

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