

Tomorrow

I'm gonna find a way to die  
I'm living only for a lover  
And the death of you and I  
But if you find a way to break my back  
With needles, thread, and guilt  
Will you cover me in kerosene  
And burn my strychnine quilt  
Yeah, will you spit upon the path I took  
Will you cry from all the drugs I took  
Will be my little come down hook  
And I'll never ask again  
Will I wake up feeling half of you  
Has been striped or torn in two  
To kill a young man's point of view  
Is to kill his only friend  
Oh, oh

Tomorrow

We're gonna find a place to live  
I'm packing only means for red wood dreams  
It's a place that you'll be excepted  
Oh fuck the world  
Just a boy and a girl  
But it's that leach you'll have to shake  
Through the love we'll need to make  
Call me sure  
Yeah I'm sure I said  
I said I'm open wide  
But you really have to understand  
We'll build a water slide  
If you're brave enough to hold my hand  
Oh, oh