

# Tomorrow, Wendy

Concrete Blonde

It is complete, now  
Two ends of time are neatly tied  
A one-way street  
She's walking to end of the line  
And there she meets  
The faces she keeps in her heart and mind

They say, "Goodbye"  
Tomorrow, Wendy you're going to die  
Tomorrow, Wendy you're going to die

Underneath the chilly gray November sky  
We can make believe that Kennedy is still alive  
And we're shooting for the moon  
And smiling Jack is driving by

And they say, "Good try"  
Tomorrow, Wendy you're going to die  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die

I told the priest  
Don't count on any second coming  
God got his ass kicked  
The first time he came down here slumming  
He had the balls to come  
The gall to die and then forgive us  
No, I don't wonder why  
I wonder what he thought it would get us  
Hey, hey, goodbye  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die

Hey, hey, good bye  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die

Only God says, "Jump"  
So I set the time  
'Cause if he ever saw her  
It was through these eyes of mine  
And if he ever suffered  
It was me who did his crying

Hey, hey, goodbye  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die  
(Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die)  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die  
(Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die)  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die

Hey, hey, goodbye  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die

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Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die  
Tomorrow, Wendy is going to die  
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