

Tomorrow Is Another Day

David Allan Coe

Yes, the roof leaks and the bed she squeak
And the rent is due in just two more weeks
Now I just want to go back to sleep
Tomorrow is another day

Oh, the palm trees sway to and fro
I think I'll just sit and watch the coconuts grow
It's hard to get high when your feeling so low
And tomorrow is another day

Well, the mainsail broke on my fishing boat
And it's almost time for my rum and Coke
I'll fix it as soon as I have a smoke
Tomorrow is another day, yeah

So you go at night with your lantern bright
And you sit on the bridge and you get half tight
Ah, tonight you can't get the fish to bite
But tomorrow's another day, yeah, yeah

Tomorrow is another day
You know what I mean, son?
I want to go fishing and swimming
Looking at the pretty girls on the beaches, son
I don't want to do no work