

Tomorrow Comes a Day Too Soon

Flogging Molly

You, you never looked so good
Sipping life down like I wish I could
But these sober tears are all that's left to shed
Sank his soul now made of lead

Face down beneath the rubble lies a man
Tales of the future already in the past
And of himself, well he hasn't much to say
But wake the Gods, it's Judgement day

He said, "I left my home where the dead never rose
But the streets of gold i've yet to find
And at the end of the day all you can do is pray
Without hope well you might as well be blind, yeah be blind
Tomorrow comes a day too soon, tomorrow comes a day too soon"

Angel, sweet angel of my youth
Where have you gone? You flew away too soon
The brick I built now builds a higher wall
See it crumble, hear me fall
There hangs the fool, who once had it all

He said, "I left my home where the dead never rose
But the streets of gold i've yet to find
And at the end of the day all you can do is pray
Without hope well you might as well be blind, yeah be blind
Tomorrow comes a day too soon, tomorrow comes a day too soon"

And though the road has yet to rise
On these hundred years that passed me by
And the blood with the river flows
Through the crimson field never sewn
And no never sewn

He said, "I left my home where the dead never rose
But the streets of gold i've yet to find
And at the end of the day all you can do is pray
Without hope well you might as well be blind, yeah be blind
Tomorrow comes a day too soon, tomorrow comes a day too soon
Tomorrow comes a day too soon, tomorrow comes a day too soon"

Ah well you, you never looked so good