Live On Tomorrow

Juliana Hatfield

Put me in the shower, pull me out of bed.
Am I only dreaming, or did I wake up dead?
Throw me in the garbage, shackled up in chains.
But I still got my boots on
So I can walk away.

A heartbeat says you haven't died.
You gotta try to stay alive.
Leave me to the vultures.
Throw me to the wolves.
I'll live on tomorrow
And purity of soul.

Dump me in the ocean,
Tied to a piano.
But you forgot to rip my heart out
Before you let me go.

A heartbeat says you haven't died.
You gotta try to stay alive.

Lock me in the basement,
Without anything to eat.
You can hurt my body,
But you can't hurt me.