

Not Tomorrow

Living Colour

Wild eyes
Dark skies
Nothing seems to matter

Women cry
People die
Our family is scattered
Maybe
I'm not like you
Today I look for truth

Not tomorrow
Not tomorrow

Birds fly
No good-bye
Take my words from the earth

No more lies
From the other side
The four winds scatter
For years I seek your face
Save yourself
For your sake

Not tomorrow
Not tomorrow