I often wonder how the Fillmore Shuffle
Caught us both in the very same year
I guess we were foolish, oh but so glad to do it
Face down in a hallway, but never any tears

The first one to go was sweet William
I guess we should, we should been warned
But it felt so good to be quittin'
We thought we were causin' nobody any harm

So we kept lying to each other saying, hey "I'm gonna quit it tomorrow," but tomorrow never comes "Yes, I'll quit it tomorrow," tomorrow never comes Tomorrow never comes, do-do-do-do-do-do

And I guess our life reads just a novel Though we both keep hoping for so much more We keep on tryin' to understand why Keep on livin', livin' this way

Oh, tryin' to keep thinks together is the reason I stay When she says to me, "Baby, honey, I feel so bad."

Then she goes out walkin' and she stays out so late

And I know where she's goin', to myself, I say...

"I'm gonna quit it tomorrow," but tomorrow never comes
"Yes, I'll quit it tomorrow, baby" but tomorrow never comes

Call it the Fillmore Shuffle
Call it the Fillmore Shuffle
The Fillmore Shuffle, baby
Just one more time
Ooh yeah

"I, I, I'll quit it tomorrow,"

"Oh, I'll quit it tomorrow, baby" but it never, never comes

It never comes

No, no, tomorrow never comes

No