

Well the girl in the front row is leaving  
She's leaving because it's twelve fifteen  
I wish she would stay the whole evening  
Just wish she would stay and see what I mean

And I can't find the girl in the room now  
Was there something that  
I did not understand  
And I can't tell the roof from the floor now  
I wish she was here to give me a hand

But I fell in love tomorrow  
I fell in love with her  
Yeah I fell in love tomorrow  
But she's got the final word, so I've heard

Well the girl in the front row is gone now  
And the room that is full  
Doesn't feel like it should  
I guess I just waited too long somehow  
I guess I just waited cause I knew I would

But I fell in love tomorrow  
I fell in love with her  
Yeah I fell in love tomorrow  
But she's the final word, so I've heard

When you fall from the painting  
Down to the cold hard floor  
Well the world that was perfect  
Isn't there anymore