

The Day After Tomorrow

Take That

Only one way to describe, this is deceit I am hiding
Never been here before, never wanna see here again
I've strayed from a long term lover
And found greater lust from another
My conscience is keeping me awake and shouting at me all night

So I'll tell her the day after tomorrow, maybe today
So I'll tell her the day after tomorrow, or is that too late

Being loved is a big responsibility,
You can never give too much back
You know it's so easy to walk away and leave that lady flat
My life's feeling crowded with possessions, am I lucky or sad
Is it time to turn away and lose everything I had

So I'll tell her the day after tomorrow, maybe today
So I'll tell her the day after tomorrow, or is that too late

Moving in circles, decisions chasing me round and round
Why's life never easy, or do we make it hard for ourselves
And when we find love we need to look for something new
'Cos when it's all over, you always feel the need to be loved
Like she always loved you