

You Will Pay Tomorrow

Terence Trent D'Arby

As I hold my head down
Against a whipping hard rain babe
Slaps me like a sheet
Sheets of rain coming down
As I dig my heels deep
In a minefield of muddy water
I hear a voice loud and low
Stays with me wherever I go sayin'

You will pay tomorrow for what
You do today
Accept this as a truth
For old as well as youth
You will pay tomorrow for what
You do today
As sure as you are born
Though you may be weak and torn

As a snake pulls up beside me
Thinking that my name is Eve
My dark side starts to chide me
But I bring him down to his knees
As I close my eyes tight
Deep in meditation
Peaceful sleep evades me
But a low pitched drone invades me sayin'

You will pay tomorrow for what
You do today
Though you run you cannot hide
It's a truth that shall abide sayin'
You will pay tomorrow for what
You do today
It will find you in the morning
A heartache for your warning

As I shake my head twice
Saying I'd rather fight than switch
I was land rich but penny poor
But I couldn't tell which from which
As my kneecaps break the fall
Of my begging for grace and favour
Bell, Book and Candle holds me
But a spellbinding whisper scolds me saying

You will pay tomorrow for what
You do today
Though your vision may be bleary
And your eyes that see may be weary, but
You will pay tomorrow for what
You do today
On your mind it will wear
Ignore it if you dare

As I shed my second skin
Beneath a bullet box roller-coaster
I view my transformation

Through the veil of a jokester
As I gain my second sight
I shed a tear and I shake the crowd
I used to rather be dead than humble
But now I'd rather be dead than proud

You will pay tomorrow for what
You do today
After deep time tossed confusion
I came to my own conclusion that
You will pay tomorrow for what
You do today
Accept this as a notion
As fish breathe in the dirty ocean