Yesterday, Today & Probably Tomorrow

The Courteeners

I'm not going to sit here and lie and list all the many ways About how I will supposedly love you till the end of days Because I think that we both know in twentyeight and a half years' time That I won't be yours and you probably won't be mine

But yesterday, today and probably tomorrow This little one will find it hard to find sorrow Yesterday, today and probably tomorrow

Middleton to Withington and Middleton and back Is more than enough to make the average Middletonian crack So I will stand outside the Travelodge and bite my tongue Your best friends look me up and down and I'll write the song

But yesterday, today and probably tomorrow This little one will find it hard to find sorrow Yesterday, today and probably tomorrow

Will they be there on Tuesday night Running the bath and turning out the lights? Will they be there on Thursday afternoons To welcome you home from Euston platform eight, heartshaped balloons? No But yesterday, today and probably tomorrow