signed myself out today sent a letter far away said baby i'll be good someday gonna try again tomorrow try again tomorrow i couldn't take that sterile place in those rooms i lost my face and in the end they couldn't sell me grace and they can't sell me tomorrow can't sell me tomorrow we can be strong; ... now i'm back on mamma's couch plenty of time to think about all of the kids that went the college route chasing their tomorrows chasing their tomorrows one by one my friends dropped out now i've got brothers to share my doubts on what this business is all really about waiting on tomorrow waiting on tomorrow we can be strong... signed myself out today sent a letter far away said baby come home today i'm here and its tomorrow i'm home and its tomorrow we can be strong...