

Tomorrow Morning

Bob Mould

Tomorrow morning I'll be rising
And I keep waiting for the sun to shine
Goodbye yesterday, I need to find a better way
Tomorrow morning should be fine

I'm not looking back, I'm so done with that
All the sorrow and regret
And I remember almost everything
Watch me walk as I forget

The future lies on some horizon
So many times I had to say farewell
I know it turns out fine, following the exit sign
At least that's what I tell myself

Tomorrow morning