

## Tomorrow Is Gone

Craig Campbell

Don't blow a lot of sunshine at me  
Try to fill me full of false hope  
Pour me a drink and just keep quiet  
Don't hand me the bright side  
Cause I know there ain't one  
My glass ain't half full it's dry  
You say I shouldn't try to drown my sorrow  
You say there'll always be tomorrow

Tomorrow packed up, tomorrow walked out  
Tomorrow burned the tires off her Chevrolet  
Moved back to Mama's, left me here all alone  
So don't tell me about tomorrow man  
Tomorrow is gone

I don't need me a shoulder to cry on  
I've got ol' Jose Cuervo  
And he ain't never let me down  
Me and him might get a little crazy  
If I'm lucky in a little while maybe  
Her memory won't be nowhere around  
Excuse me I've got a lot of pride to swallow  
And anyway I know more than you about tomorrow

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Tomorrow is gone  
Yeah tomorrow is gone