Someday

The Growlers

Hang on for the ride, I think I feel a change of tide. Just stay for one night, One day you're going to be my wife. You'll never have to worry again, I'm going to be your man.

Oh someday, When tall-boys turn into champagne When bologna turns into steak When I got gold instead of change When I can give you everything you ever wanted instead of take Oh someday

I wish you could depend on me I want to have your mouth to feed I want to put your mind at ease No reason you'd ever leave You and I can both be free Well things ain't so cool right now Well I promise it'll get better Find anyway somehow that'll make you want to stay forever

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