

Tomorrow Comes A Day Too Soon
Flogging Molly

A D E

You, you never looked so good

A D E

Sipping life down like I wish I could

A D E

But these sober tears are all that s left to shed

D E

Sandy s soul, now made of bread

Face down beneath the rubble lies a man
Tales of the future already in the past
And of himself, well he hasn t much to say
But wake the gods, it s droodlin day

A E D E

He said, I left my home where the dead never rose

A E D

But the streets of gold I ve yet to find

A E D E

And at the end of the day all you can do is pray

A E D E

Without hope well you might as well be blind, yeah be blind

E A D E

Tomorrow comes a day too soon

E A D E

Tomorrow comes a day too soon

Angel, sweet angel of my youth
Where have you gone? You flew away too soon
This brick I built now builds a higher wall
See it crumble, hear me fall
There hangs the fool, who once had it all

Chorus

D E

And though the road has yet to rise

A D

On these hundred years that passed me by

D E

And the blood with the river flows

A D

Through the crimson field never sung

E

And no never sung

Chorus

A D E

Ahh well you, you never looked so good