

**Tomorrow**  
**James**

Not hard really to be honest!

**C      G      Am      F**

all the way through!!!

Bit tricky!

I see you falling  
How long to go, before you hit the ground  
You keep on screaming  
Don't you see me here, am I a ghost to you

Now your grips too strong  
You can't catch love with a net or gun  
Gotta keep faith that your path will change  
Gotta keep faith that your luck will change  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow

Why are you phoning?  
What am I to do, when you're miles away?  
You're always calling,  
when the darkness looms and we're both scared  
Now your grips too strong  
You can't catch love with a net or gun  
Gotta keep faith that your path will change  
Gotta keep faith that your luck will change

Now your grips too strong  
You can't catch love with a net or gun  
Gotta keep faith that your path will change  
Gotta keep faith that your luck will change  
Tomorrow  
I'm just out of your range  
Tomorrow  
All your sufferings in vain  
Tomorrow

Now your grips too strong  
You can't catch love with a net or gun  
Gotta keep faith that your path will change  
Gotta keep faith that your luck will change  
Tomorrow  
I fly out of your range  
Tomorrow  
All your sufferings seems vain, change

Tommorow  
Some forgiveness now  
Tommorow  
Love no sacred cow

End on C