## Gone Tomorrow Joyce Manor [Verse] Everybody wants to tell a story But no one s got a thing to say Everybody s scared of saying nothing How else would they prove that they re here today? [Chorus] Am And gone tomorrow Not much pain and not much sorrow Gone tomorrow, but here today Not much skill, not much pain [Verse] My friend Tommy, he does origami Forever in morning shade His girl Tricia, ooh, she s gonna hit you With a blazing hot beam from a laser ray [Chorus] Am Gone, gone tomorrow Some might steal and some might borrow Gone tomorrow, but here today

Not much skill, not much pain

Аууу, аууу, аууу