

Tomorrow Is A Long Time  
Nickel Creek

C F C  
If today was not an endless highway,  
C F C  
If tonight was not a crooked trail,  
F G C  
If tomorrow wasn't such a long time,  
F G C  
Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all.  
F G C  
Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin  
F G C  
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin ,  
F G C  
Only if she was lyin by me,  
F G C  
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

C F C  
I can't see my reflection in the waters,  
C F C  
I can't speak the sounds that show no pain,  
F G C  
I can't hear the echo of my footsteps,  
F G C  
Or can't remember the sound of my own name.

F G C  
Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin  
F G C  
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin ,  
F G C  
Only if she was lyin by me,  
F G C  
Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

C F C  
There's beauty in the silver, singin' river,  
C F C  
There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky,  
F G C  
But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty  
F G C  
That I remember in my true love's eyes.  
F G C  
Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin  
F G C  
Yes, and if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin ,

**F**                    **G**                    **C**  
Only if she was lyin by me,

**F**    **G**    **C**  
Then I d lie in my bed once again.

**C**  
ooooh...