

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...