

Tomorrow

Silverchair

It's twelve o'clock, and it's a wonderful day.
I know you hate me, but I'll ask anyway.
Won't you come with me, to a place in a little town.
The only way to get there's to go straight down.
There's no bathroom, and there is no sink.
The water out of the tap is very, hard to drink,

Pont : Very hard to drink.

Refrain : You, wait 'til tomorrow
 You, wait 'til tomorrow

You say that money, isn't everything,
But I'd like to see you live without it.
You think you can keep on going living like a king.
Oohh babe, but I strongly doubt it.

Pont

Refrain : You gonna wait 'til, fat boy,
 Fat boy, wait until tomorrow

Solo + Refrain (x2)

ACCORDS :

Intro / Couplet : A G D A

Pont : A B/F# C

Refrain : A D C D