

No Tomorrow

(Eliza Gilkyson)

Turn off the harsh glare of the flat screen blue light
Turn off the hardware, get it out of my sight
Turn your face to me and hold me tonight
Like there's no tomorrow
No tomorrow

Forget the dishes, leave 'em stacked in the sink
Tonight my great wish is that I won't have to think
Just let your sweet kisses drive me over the brink
Like there's no tomorrow
No tomorrow

Tell me all you're feeling, don't hold anything back
Find the holes in the ceiling, we can slip through the cracks
And I'll hold on to you when the world fades to black
Like there's no tomorrow
No tomorrow

EG - electric guitar, keyboards

Cisco Ryder - loops, background vocal

Warren Hood - fiddle