

TOMORROW IS A LONG TIME

G capo 2

G C/g G C/g G
 If today was not an endless highway, *)
 G C/g G
 If tonight was not a crooked trail,
 C/g D/f# C/g G
 If tomorrow wasn't such a long time,
 C/g D/f# C/g G
 Then lonesome would mean nothing to you at all.

CHORUS

C/g D/f# C/g G
 Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin',
 C/g D/f# C/g G
 if I could hear her heart a-softly poundin',
 C/g D/f# C/g G
 Yes, and only if she was lyin' by me,
 C/g . . . D7/f# . . . C/g G | C/g G | C/g G | G
 I'd lie in my bed once again.

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

CHORUS

There's beauty in the silver, singin' river,
 There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky,
 But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
 That I remember in my true love's eyes.

CHORUS