

## Day after today - 1/2

Interprété par Bethany Joy Lenz.

Said I want to live the city life  
This small town could eat me alive  
I gotta pack my things and go where the railroad takes me  
Mama's too poor to send me away  
But I've been saving up on most everyday  
Little bit out of each check from the Gas & Deli

And the whistle keeps on blowing  
And the train keeps on rolling

And he said  
I ain't never been to New York City  
I ain't seen the San Francisco Bay  
I ain't never tried my hand in Vegas  
But you bet your bottom dollar  
That's where I'm going the day after today

So he locked the door and he killed the lights  
Took a six pack to get him through the night  
Didn't have a plan just a good sense of direction  
And Maybelline, his beauty queen  
She cried all night cause the sheet were clean  
But he left her a lovers' note there apologizing

He said I hear the whistle blowing  
Gotta catch it the train is rolling

And he said  
I ain't never been to New York City  
I ain't seen the San Francisco Bay  
I ain't never tried my hand in Vegas  
But you bet your bottom dollar  
That's where I'm going the day after today

The air is thick on the concrete isle  
Ain't nothing green for like twenty miles  
And he ain't use to the sun and moon a hiding  
So he took his foot from out his mouth  
And he packed his things and went back down south  
But Maybelline said "Babe my time's arising."

Said I hear the whistle blowing  
Gotta catch it the train is rolling

And she said  
I ain't never been to New York City  
I ain't seen the San Francisco Bay

## Day after today - 2/2

I ain't never tried my hand in Vegas  
I never seen the L.A lights shine bright  
Bright, brighter than your smile was ever  
Brighter than my desire was ever  
Longer burning than our love was ever ...

And she said  
I ain't never been to New York City  
I ain't seen the San Francisco Bay  
I ain't never tried my hand in Vegas  
But you bet your bottom dollar  
That's where I'm going the day after today