Come Tomorrow Townes Van Zandt

[Verse 1]

Could it be the season's changing

The winds of winter rearranging

All the leaves like falling queens of sorrow

Could be the freezing rain a-falling

Could be sad September calling

Or maybe it's knowing she'll be gone come tomorrow

[Verse 2]

Well, it's strange how many tortured mornings Fell upon us with no warning Looking for a smile to beg or borrow It's over now, there's no returning A thousand bridges sadly burning And light the way I'll have to walk alone come tomorrow

[Verse 3]

Well, I guess that no amount of lying To myself will stop the crying I guess I have to take things like they are The facts are plain to see, it's only That I ain't used to being lonely Like I'm going to be without you come tomorrow Come tomorrow

| CC | DmG | FF | FF |
|----|-----|----|----|
| CC | FF | GG | GG |
| FF | FF | CC | FF |
| CC | FF | CC | FF |