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### **For My Lady of Tomorrow**

This is a ditty  
where everybody can sing along  
sittin' kind of pretty  
steppin' out of a London fog

So come on if you're feelin' for it  
depending on how you sing it  
this might be a jolly song

Demon tobacco  
a cup of joe  
shots of tequilla and rum  
and we're good to go!

Don't want to sing about politics  
Just now I prefer chariots and scores  
and guitar licks

Anyone can put on a sparkling tiara  
but this crown of the four jewels is reserved  
for my lady of tomorrow

Cosmic dawn breaks along lines  
through Haga Park  
darts among the shiney new  
giraffe and elephant stark like houses

and the  
day is set to start

Maybe today I'm a cynic  
maybe today I can't read the  
morning right  
maybe today I need religion  
to save me before blue midnight tonight

the apache kid

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