

# Jaromir Nohavica, At Five A.M. Tomorrow

At five a.m. tomorrow  
Placed against the wall  
Ill toast before I go  
to my health with vodka  
Ill tear off the blindfold then  
in order to see sky above  
and I ll think once again  
of you my sweet love  
na na na  
And I will think of you my sweet love  
At five a.m. tomorrow  
The priest will come in  
Ill say it isnt so  
Im not going to heaven  
I have lived as I have lived  
And in the same way I will die  
I ve made a mess of it  
and I ll face what comes by  
na na na  
Ive made a mess of it what comes by  
At five a.m. tomorrow  
Fire the captain cues  
Too bad Ill never know  
Future kisses from you  
Ill still wave at the sun  
As sadness comes to me  
Youre left here, my loved one  
and you will be lonely  
na na na  
Youre left here, my loved one and lonely  
At five a.m. tomorrow  
Youll wash the laundry  
and some hay will be thrown  
at the wall where Ill be  
so tend to the fire yet  
and keep your sorrow out of sight  
I beg you dont forget  
Dont forget and live life  
Na na na  
Dont forget about me and live life