

# Sting, Tomorrow We'll See

The streets are wet  
The lights have yet  
To shed their darkened luster on the scene

My skirt's too short  
My tights are run  
These new heels are killing me

A second pack of cigarettes  
It's a slow night, but there's time yet  
Here comes the john from his other life  
He may be driving to his wife  
But he slowed down, take a look  
I've learned to read them just like books  
It's already half past ten  
But they'll be back again

Head lights in a rainy street  
I checked, made sure it's not the heat  
I wink, I smile, I wave my hand  
He stops, he seems to understand  
A small transaction we must meet  
I tell him that my heart will break  
If he's not a generous man  
I step into his van

They say the first's the hardest trick  
But after that it's just a matter of logic  
They have the money I have the time  
Being pretty's my only crime  
Ask what future do I see  
I say it's really up to me  
I don't need forgiving  
I'm just making a living

Don't judge me  
You could be me in another life  
In another set of circumstances

Don't judge me  
One more night  
I'll just have to take my chances  
For tomorrow we'll see

A friend of mine, he wound up dead  
His dress is stained with color red  
The next of kin, no fixed abode  
Another victim on this road  
The police just carted him away  
But someone took his place next day  
He's home by Thanksgiving  
But not with the living

Don't judge me  
You could be me in another life  
In another set of circumstances

Don't judge me  
One more night  
I'll just have to take my chances

I know it's just not in my plan  
For someone to care who I am

I walk in the streets for money  
It's the business of love, hey honey, come on!  
Don't leave me lonely, don't leave me sad  
I'll be the sweetest five minutes you'll ever have

Don't judge me  
You could be me in another life  
In another set of circumstances

Don't judge me  
One more night  
I'll just have to take my chances  
And tomorrow we'll see