

# Take That, The Day After Tomorrow

Only one way to describe, this is deceit I am hiding  
Never been here before, never wanna see here again  
I've strayed from a long term lover  
And found greater lust from another  
My conscience is keeping me awake and shouting at me all night

So I'll tell her the day after tomorrow, maybe today  
So I'll tell her the day after tomorrow, or is that too late

Being loved is a big responsibility,  
You can never give too much back  
You know it's so easy to walk away and leave that lady flat  
My life's feeling crowded with possessions, am I lucky or sad  
Is it time to turn away and lose everything I had

So I'll tell her the day after tomorrow, maybe today  
So I'll tell her the day after tomorrow, or is that too late

Moving in circles, decisions chasing me round and round  
Why's life never easy, or do we make it hard for ourselves  
And when we find love we need to look for something new  
'Cos when it's all over, you always feel the need to be loved  
Like she always loved you