Tomorrow's Dust

Tame Impala

There's no use trying to relate to that old song And no use trying to debate that they've got it wrong There's no use pining for love when you're on your ownAnd no use crying outside if nobody's home There's no use flying to the moon if they won't believe So why do I go on, on repeat? I was blind by your memory Like it's someone else, like it wasn't me And a second chance I'll be better impressed And the day will come and then it will pass What do you want when I say I won't? And though I try not to say what's going on And in the air of today is tomorrow's dustThere's no use trying to relate to that old song And no use biding your time if the bell is tolledI was blind by your memory Like it's someone else, like it wasn't me And a second chance I'll be more impressed And the day will come and then it will passSympathy for the fauna Fragile life in the sauna In the sea getting warmer Endlessly round the corner And though I try not to say What's going on And in the air of today Is tomorrow's dust

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