

Someday Soon

(Scott/Welch)

I was talking to your angels
They were drinking homemade wine
Holding your halo
While you did you bump and grind
The devil's were all dancing
'Cause that's what devil's do
While me and all your angels
Stood around smiling about you

Someday, someday
Someday soon
Someday, someday soon
You'll know where you're going,
You'll find your own tune
Someday, someday soon
Someday soon

It'd been raining on the south-side
There was thunder in the wind
All the other dancers
stopped and hurried back in
But you stood there grooving
To a mockingbird's song
While me and all your angels
Stood around
Singing along

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You'll find your own tune
Someday, someday soon
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