



# Tomorrow



The sun'll come out tomorrow  
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow  
There'll be sun  
Just thinkin' bout tomorrow  
Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow  
'Till there's none

When I'm stuck with a day  
That's gray and lonely  
I just stick out my chin and grin  
And say

"The sun'll come out tomorrow  
So you gotta hang on till tomorrow  
Come what may"

Tomorrow, Tomorrow  
I love ya, Tomorrow  
You're always a day away

When I'm stuck with a day  
That's gray and lonely  
I just stick out my chin and grin  
And say, Oh!

The sun'll come out tomorrow  
So you gotta hang on till tomorrow  
Come what may

Tomorrow, Tomorrow  
I love ya, Tomorrow  
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