



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
You're always a day away

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

