Tomorrow – Charles Strouse

The sun'll come out Tomorrow Bet your bottom dollar That tomorrow There'll be sun! Just thinkin' about Tomorrow Clears away the cobwebs, And the sorrow 'Til there's none! When I'm stuck in 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 ya gotta hang on 'Til tomorrow Come what may **Tomorrow! Tomorrow!** I love ya Tomorrow! You're always A day A way! When I'm stuck in 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 ya gotta hang on 'Til tomorrow Come what may Tomorrow! Tomorrow! I love ya Tomorrow! You're always A day A way! Tomorrow! Tomorrow! I love ya **Tomorrow!** You're always A day A way!



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych \bigcirc