

Barbra Streisand, Tomorrow Night

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Miscellaneous

Tomorrow Night

Look at me- i must be absolutely crazy!

How did i ever let it get this far?

Look at me!

I'm getting deeper into trouble.

Am i a woman or a man?

Am i a devil or a demon?

Papa was right!

I ask too amny questions.

He said a soul can get perplexed-

I can't believe what happens next!

Papa was right!

It seems this little game i play

Becomes more risky ev'ry day.

Tomorrow night, tomorrow night.

Under the canopy

I'll stand with her

Tomorrow night.

And place a ring upon

Her hand with her

All dressed in white

Tomorrow night.

I don't know how this came about

But i'll be wed without a doubt.

Oh. my god, i've got to get out!

Look at this-

The way one lie begets another.

Sombdy wake me up and say it's all a dream.

Look how easily i fool them.

They may have eyes but they don't see.

They never really look at me.

People are blind!

How else would ev'ryone believe me?

It might be int'resting to know

Just how much further i can go.

Tomorrow night, tomorrow night.

I can't believe

What i'll presume to be

Tomorrow night.

I'm not the bride but i'm the groom to be

Tomorrow night.

And that's a monumental trick,

I'd better think of something quick.

Oh, my god, i'm feeling sick!

I could run away.

I could leave without a trace,

Go anywhere or any place

Where no one knows my face.

As a woman or a man?

I don't know, just so i can

Run away- run away!

I'd be free- i'd be rid of all of this

But there's someone i would miss

And being near him is what this is all about.

So running away is out!

Papa dear- you dreamed of dancing at my wedding.
But something tells me that i'm right
You wouldn't want to dance tonight!
Isn't this a strangely logical solution?
Things may not be as they appear
But the advantages are clear:
He loves her- she loves him
He likes me- i like her
And i've reason to think she likes me.
She keeps him- he keeps her
I keep things as they were
It's a perfect arrangements for three!
Who'd have ever predicted
The moment would come
When i'd find myself grateful
They've kept women dumb!
She's an innocent maiden
But then so am i!
That's possible i could get by.
Look, i've seen the impossible happen before,
So maybe, god willing, it'll happen once more.
For i feel like a train on a perilous track,
With no way to stop and no way to go back.
Like a snowball that's gathering speed down a hill,
Going faster and faster and faster until
Tomorrow night, tomorrow night.
Even if someone would pray for me
Tomorrow night,
There's not a prayer
That they could say for me
Tomorrow night!
Tomorrow night- tomorrow night,
Tomorrow night... is now tonight!