

Andrea McArdle, Tomorrow

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 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 'til tomorrow
Come what may
Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love you tomorrow
You're always a day away
The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may
Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love you tomorrow
You're always a day away
Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love you tomorrow
You're always a day away