

# 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