

# Charlie Daniels, Tomorrow's Gonna Be Another D

Workin out here on the railroad line  
Breaking my back for nickles and dimes  
Sweatin' in the hot sun all of the time  
Well I wake up and pray that the sun don't shine  
Tomorrow morning I swear to my soul  
I'm gonna go cut me a hickory pole  
And sit right back by the fishin' hole all day  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow's gonna be another day  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow's gonna be another day

So go tell that man that I won't be back  
To lay no more of that railroad track  
I got little green weeds growing round my shack  
I keep my money in a gunny sack  
Well I'm never gonna be a millionaire  
Just pass me over cause I don't care  
I'll sit right back in my easy chair all day  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow's gonna be another day  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow  
Tomorrow's gonna be another day