

Groovie Ghoulies, Lookout, Here Comes Tomorrow

Look out, here comes tomorrow,

That's when I'll have to choose.

How I wish I could borrow,Someone else's shoes.

Mary, oh what a sweet girl,Lips like strawberry pie.

Sandra, the long hair and pig tails,Can't make up my mind.

I see all kinds of sorrow,Wish I only loved one.

Look out, here comes tomorrow,Oh how I wish tomorrow would never come

Told them both that I loved them,Said it, and it was true.

But I can't have both of them Don't know what to do.

I see all kinds of sorrow,Wish I only loved one.

Look out, here comes tomorrow,Oh how I wish tomorrow would never come

I see all kinds of sorrow,Wish I only loved one.

Look out, here comes tomorrow,Oh how I wish tomorrow would never come