Hank Thompson, Tomorrow Night

Tomorrow night you'll have another sweetheart Tomorrow night you'll have somebody new I'm a fool to think your indiscrete heart Could ever love someone with love that's true You love me in your mind and not your heart dear And you'll change your mind tomorrow night Or I see you smiling at another Another love you'll have tomorrow night Last night I held your hand beneath the table You said that you already had a day But you said tomorrow night you might be able To keep this randezvous with me a date Tonight we are together but I know dear Another's arms assure to hold you tight Or I see you smiling at another Another love you'll have tomorrow night