

Marty Robbins, Tomorrow, Tomorrow

If I could hold back tomorrow
I wouldn't be greivin'
You wouldn't be leavin' me with this sorrow
But you're leavin' tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow

If I could hold back the nightfall
Keep the sun in the sky
I know that I would never be lonely
But you're leavin' tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow
Tomorrow

Lately I've lost track of time
Cryin' keeps me from sleep
Even the willow outside of my window
Is beginnin' to weep
Lately I've noticed the birds in the treestops
Don't sing as before
And that funny little squirrel you used to feed a lot
Don't hang around our door
Anymore

If I could hold back tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow
Tomorrow