

The Charlie Daniels Band, Tomorrow's Gonna Be

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

[fiddle bridge]

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