

# The Monkees, Look Out (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 "(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

"(Mary, I love you)"  
"(And Sandra, I love you)"

Well, 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 love you. Darling, I love you)"