Clementine

Pink Martini

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If tomorrow's sun doesn't shine If no creatures stir in the morning time If the clouds go still in the sky And the days roll in and pass us by I will ride your elevator We'll stay out 'til it is later If tomorrow's sun doesn't shine At least I'll have my ClementineIf tomorrow's moon doesn't show If our dreams go lost in the winter snow And the flowers wither and die And the waterfalls go low and dry Will you meet me in the garden We'll say 'please' and 'beg your pardon' If tomorrow's sun doesn't shine At least I'll have my ClementineThere's a place that nobody knows There's a packing up of summer clothes In the lazy days of my mind You've always been my Clementine Clementine

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