

# Clementine

## Pink Martini

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 Clementine  
If 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 Clementine  
There's a place that nobody knows  
There's a packing up of a summer clothes  
In the lazy days of my mind  
You've always been my Clementine  
Clementine

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