

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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