Come Tomorrow (1992 Remastered Version)

Manfred Mann

If the song of the songbird
Could replace my wrong word
Then my dear, that's the song I would borrowAnd tonight you would hear
The saddest song of the year
And you'd be mine once again come tomorrowIf the song of the swallow
Could reveal my sorrow
Then my dear, he would sing just for youAnd tonight you would hear
The saddest song of the year
And you'd be mine once again come tomorrowJust tonight, while in flight
On your windowsill they lie
To tell you all of my tearsAnd tonight you would hear
The saddest song of the year
And you'd be mine once again come tomorrowIf the song of the swallow
Could reveal my sorrow
Then my dear, he would sing, he would sing just for youAnd tonight, tonight you would hear
The saddest song, oh, of the year
And you'd be mine once again come tomorrow
Oh, yes, tonight, tonight you'd hear
The saddest song of the year
And you'd be mine, you'd be mine once again come tomorrowSing, sing, sing, sing, sing, Mr. Songbird
Come on and sing just once, little swallow
And make her mine once again come tomorrow

Songwriters
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