

Tomorrow Mountain

[Lena Horne](#)

Just across Tomorrow Mountain
Theres a happy city, they say
Where the people are grand and time is planned
So its Christmas everyday Neath the scotch and soda fountain
Theres a treat in store for us guys
Under cigarette trees, well take our ease
While the cops fan off the flies There you will be a lucky sinner
With no conscience for your guide
Each horse you pick will be a winner
And the doors of every bank are open wide Far across Tomorrow Mountain
Theres a life that's fancy and free
On a platinum street well plant our feet
Its the land thats fair to see
Wont you hurry there with me? Just across Tomorrow Mountain
Every girl is Queen of the May
And the kitchens, Im told are lined with gold
And there aint no bills to pay Cant you cross that distant mountain
Where it rains Chanel No.5?
And the gutters, I think are paved with mink
And the diamond bushes thrive Pigs trot around already roasted
Wont you have a slice of ham?
Marshmallows bloom, already toasted
And the clouds are made of marmalade and jam Cant you see Tomorrow Mountain?
Cant you watch it glimmer and glow?
Its a wonderful town thats upside down
And its full of easy dough
Wont you pack your bags and go?

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