

Tomorrow

[Andrea McArdle](#)

The sun'll come out tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar
That tomorrow there'll be sun

Just thinkin' about tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs
And the sorrow 'til there's none

When I'm stuck with a day
That's gray and lonely
I just stick out my chin
And grin and say, oh

The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may

Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love you tomorrow
You're always a day away

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