

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>