SONG-Tomorrow
Annie

The sun'll come out tomorrow.
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow,
There'll be sun.

Just thinking 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 ya gotta hang on til tomorrow
Come what may.

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