

## Barbara Streisand

### "Tomorrow Night"

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Look at me-I must be absolutely crazy!  
How did I ever let it get this far?  
Look at me! I'm getting deeper into trouble.  
Am I woman or a man?  
Am I a devil or a demon?  
Papa was right!  
I ask too many questions.  
He said a soul can get perplexed-  
I can't believe what happens next!  
Papa was right!  
It seems this little game I play  
Becomes more risky every day!  
Tomorrow night, tomorrow night...  
Under the canopy  
I'll stand with her tomorrow night!  
And place a ring upon her hand  
With her all dressed in white  
Tomorrow night  
I don't know how this came about  
But I'll be wed without a doubt.  
Oh, my God, I've got to get out!  
Look at this-The way one lie  
begets another  
Somebody wake me up and say  
It's all a dream!  
(Look at this!)  
Look how easily I fool them  
They may have eyes but they don't see  
They never really look at me  
People are blind!  
How else would everyone believe me?  
It might be interesting to know  
Just how much further I can go  
Tomorrow night, tomorrow night...  
I can't believe what I'll presume to be  
Tomorrow night,  
I'm not the bride but I'm the groom to be  
Tomorrow night,  
And that's a monumental trick  
I'd better think of something quick  
(Oh, my God, I'm feeling sick!

I could run away  
I could leave without a trace,  
Go anywhere or any place  
Where no one knows my face.  
As a woman or a man?  
I don't know just so I can  
Run away-run away!  
I'd be free-I'd be rid of all of this  
But there's someone I would miss  
And being near him is what this is all about!  
So running away is out!  
Papa dear, you dreamed of dancing  
At my wedding;  
But something tells me that I'm right  
You wouldn't want to dance tonight!  
Isn't this a strangely logical solution?  
Things may not be as they appear  
But the advantages are clear:  
He loves her-she loves him  
He likes me-I like her  
And I've reasons to think she likes me.  
She keeps him-he keeps her  
I keep things as they were  
It's a perfect arrangement for three!  
Who'd have ever predicted  
The moment would come  
When I'd find myself grateful  
They've kept women dumb!  
She's an innocent maiden  
But then so am I!  
That's why it's possible I could get by.  
Look, I've seen the impossible happen before,  
So maybe, God willing, it'll happen once more.  
For I feel like a train on a perilous track.  
With no way to stop and no way to go back.  
Like a snowball that's gathering speed down a hill,  
Going faster and faster and faster until...  
Tomorrow night, tomorrow night...  
Even if someone would pray for me  
Tomorrow night,  
There's not a prayer  
That they could say for me  
Tomorrow night,  
Tomorrow night, tomorrow night...  
Tomorrow night...is now tonight!

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