

Emilia De Poret

"Tomorrow"

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Tomorrow
Tomorrow never comes
What kind of a fool
Do they take me for?

Tomorrow
A resting place for bums
A trap set in the slums
But I know the score

I won't take no for an answer
I was born to be a dancer now, Yeah!

Tomorrow
Tomorrow, as they say
Another working day and another chore

Tomorrow
An awful price to pay
I gave up yesterday
But they still want more

They are bound to compare me
To Fred Astaire when I'm done yeah

Anyone who feels the rhythm
Movin' through em
Knows it's gonna do em good
To let the music burst out

When you feel assured
Let the people know it
Let the laughter loose
Until your scream
Becomes a love-shout, ah, yeah

Tomorrow
Tomorrow's far away
Tomorrow, as they say,
Is reserved for dreams

Tomorrow
Tomorrow's looking grey
A playground always locked
Trains no winning teams

Won't take no for an answer
I was born to be a dancer now, yeah

Anyone who feels the rhythm through em
Knows it's gonna do em good
To let the music burst out

When you feel assured
Let the people know it.
Let your laughter loose
Until your scream becomes a love shout
Aaaaah

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