

Nikka Costa "Tomorrow"

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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
Till 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 till tomorrow
Come what may

Tomorrow
Tomorrow
I love ya
Tomorrow

You're always a day a-way

(Repeat)

Tomorrow
Tomorrow
I love ya
Tomorrow
You're always a day a-way

Tomorrow
Tomorrow
Just hinkin' about
The sun comin' out
(Repeat)

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