

Monkees, The "Look Out"

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Look out,
here comes tomorrow
thats when
I'll have to choose
how I
wish I could borrow some one else's shoes

Mary,
oh what a sweet girl
lips like
strawberry pie
Sondra,
long hair and beat curl
can't make up my mind

(chorus)
I've seen all kinds of sorrow,
wish I only loved one
look out, here comes tomorrow
oh how I wish tomorrow would never come

told them, both that I loved them,
said it (yes I did), and it was true
but I, can't have both of them
don't know what to do

(chorus)

(Mary, I love you)
(and Sondra, I love you)

(chorus)

(I love you, Darling)

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