

Look Out (Here Comes Tomorrow)

The Monkees

Look out, here comes tomorrow,
That's when I'll have to choose.
How I wish I could borrow,
Someone else's shoes.

Mary, oh what a sweet girl,
Lips like strawberry pie.
Sandra, the long hair and pig tails,
Can't make up my mind.

I see 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, and it was true.
But I can't have both of them
Don't know what to do.

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Wish I only loved one.
Look out, here comes tomorrow,
Oh how I wish tomorrow would never come

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