

Tomorrow

Idina Menzel

The sun'll come out tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow
There'll be sun
Just thinking 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, ohh

The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you gotta hang on till tomorrow
Come what may...!

Tomorrow! Tomorrow! I love yah, tomorrow!
You're always a day away!
Tomorrow! Tomorrow! I love yah, tomorrow!
You're always a day away!