

# Come Tomorrow

Manfred Mann's Earth Band

If the song of the songbird, could replace my wrong word  
Then my dear, that's the song I would borrow  
And tonight you would hear the saddest song of the year  
And you'd be mine once again, come tomorrow

If the song of the swallow, could reveal my sorrow  
Then my dear, he would sing just for you  
And tonight you would hear the saddest song of the year  
And you'd be mine once again, come tomorrow

Just tonight, while in flight, on your window sill daylight  
To tell you, all of my tears  
And tonight you would hear the saddest song of the year  
And you'd be mine once again, come tomorrow

If the song of the swallow, could reveal my sorrow  
Then my dear, he would sing, he would sing, just for you

And tonight, tonight, you would hear, the saddest song, oh, of  
the year  
And you'd be mine once again, come tomorrow

Oh yes tonight, tonight you would hear the saddest song of the  
year  
And you'd be mine, you'd be mine once again, come tomorrow

Sing sing sing sing sing, Mr. Songbird  
Come on and sing just once, little swallow  
and make her mine once again...fade