

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