

# Tomorrow

Barbra Streisand

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...Oh!  
The sun'll come out tomorrow,  
So you got to hang on till tomorrow, come what may!  
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya, tomorrow  
You're always a day away...  
I just stick out my chin and grin and say  
The sun'll come out tomorrow  
So you got to hang on till tomorrow, come what may!  
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya, tomorrow  
You're always a day away...  
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow  
You're always a day away  
Dah dah dah...Mmm...