

(C. Strousse/M. Charmin)

The sun will come out, tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar
That tomorrow, there'll be sun
Jus' thinkin' about, tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow
'Til there's none

When I'm stuck with the day that's gray and lonely
I just stick out my chin and grin and say, ohhh

The sun will come out, tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may...

Chorus:
Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love ya, tomorrow
You're always a day away

(Instrumental)

The sun will come out, tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may...

(Repeat Chorus)

Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love ya, tomorrow
You're always a day a--way!