

Tomorrow

From Annie

Lyrics by Martin Charnin Music by Charles Stouse

The sun will 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 will come out, Tomorrow
So, you got to hang on till tomorrow,
Come what may_____

Tomorrow, Tomorrow, I love ya Tomorrow
You're only a day away!