Bettye Lavette

If you want money in your pocket You want a top hat on your head A hot meal on your table And a blanket on your bed Today is grey skies Tomorrow is tears You'll have to wait Till yesterday is here I'm going to New York City I'll be leaving on a train And if you wanna stay behind Till I come back again Today is grey skies Tomorrow is tears You'll have to wait Till yesterday is here Now if you want to go Where the rainbows end You will have to say goodbye All our dreams come true baby up ahead And it's out where your memories lie And the road is out before me And the moon is shining bright What I want you to remember As I disappear tonight Today is grey skies Tomorrow is tears You'll have to wait Till yesterday is here Today is grey skies Tomorrow is tears You'll have to wait Till yesterday is here