

# Tomorrow

David Cassidy

Oh, baby don't you let me down tomorrow  
Holding hands we both abandon sorrow  
Oh, for a chance to get away tomorrow.

Hey, baby's got a lazy day on Sunday  
Here's a pound, we hang around 'til Monday  
Oh, baby don't you let me down on Sunday.

Bring a bag of bread and cheese  
And find a shady spot beneath the trees  
Catch a breath of country air  
And run your pretty fingers through my hair  
(Tomorrow) when we both abandon sorrow.

Oh, baby don't you let me down tomorrow  
Through the week we beg and steal and borrow  
Oh, for a chance to get away tomorrow.

Honey, pray for sunny skies  
So I can speak to rainbows in your eyes  
Let's just hope the weather man  
Is feeling fine and doesn't spoil our plan  
(Tomorrow) when we both abandon sorrow.

Oh, baby, baby don't you let me down tomorrow  
Holding hands we both abandon sorrow  
Oh, baby don't you let me down tomorrow  
Oh, for a chance to get away tomorrow.

Baby, don't let me down tomorrow  
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow  
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow  
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow.

Oh, don't let me down  
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow  
Baby, don't let, let me down tomorrow  
Baby, don't let me down tomorrow.