

Tomorrow

Jennifer Nettles

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 up my chin and grin and say, oh

The sun'll come out tomorrow
So ya gotta hang on till tomorrow
Come what may
Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love ya, tomorrow
You're always a day away