

## **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