

# Tomorrow

Nikka Costa

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 out 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 a-way

Tomorrow  
Tomorrow  
I love ya  
Tomorrow  
You're always a day a-way

Tomorrow  
Tomorrow  
Just thinking about  
The sun coming out