

The Monkees - Look Out Here Comes Tomorrow

tom:

Intro: G C G C
G C G C

Look out, here comes tomorrow
That's when I'll have to choose
How I wish I could borrow
Someone else's shoes!

Mary, oh, what a sweet girl
Lips like strawberry pie
Sandra, the long hair and beat girl
Can't make up my mind!

I see all kinds of sorrow
Wish I only loved one
Look out, here comes tomorrow
Oh, how I wish to - morrow would never come!

Told them both that I loved them

Said it, and it was true
But I can't have both of them
Don't know what to do!

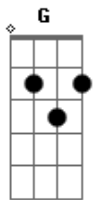
I see all kinds of sorrow
Wish I only loved one
Look out, here comes tomorrow
Oh, how I wish to - morrow would never come!

Mary, I love you!
Sandra, I love you!

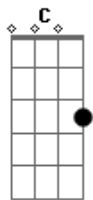
Well, I see all kinds of sorrow
Wish I only loved one
Look out, here comes tomorrow
Oh, how I wish to - morrow would never come! Oh!

I love you darling
I love you!

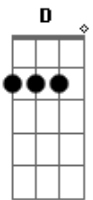
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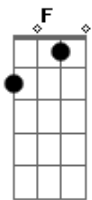
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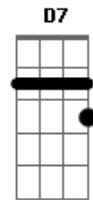
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