

ANNIE MEDLEY

(Tomorrow)

The sun'll come out tomorrow,
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow, there'll be sun.
Just thinkin' about tomorrow,
Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow 'til there's none.
When I'm stuck with a day that's grey and lonely,
I just stick out my chin and grin and say oh.
The sun'll come out tomorrow,
So ya gotta hang on 'til tomorrow, come what may.
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow; you're always a day away.

(Hard Knock Life)

It's the hard knock life for us, it's the hard knock life for us,
Stead a treated we get tricked, 'stead a kisses we get kicked,
It's the hard knock life.
Don't it feel like the wind is always howlin'?,
Don't it seem like there's never any light?,
Once a day don't you want to throw the towel in?,
It's easier than puttin' up a fight.
No one's there if your dreams at night are creepy,
No one cares of you grow or if you shrink.

Empty belly life,
Rotten smelly life,
Full of sorrow life,
No tomorrow life.

Santa Claus we never see, Santa Claus what's that?, who's he?
No one cares for you a bit when you're a foster kid.
It's the hard knock life for us, it's the hard knock life for us,
(Yank the whiskers from her chin, stab her with a safety pin)
No one cares for you a bit when you're a foster kid.
(Make her drink a Mickey Finn)
It's the hard knock life, it's the hard knock life.