

(Fully Dressed)

Hey America, let's turn it up, let's check out ourselves,  
You know you're never fully dressed without a smile.  
Your clothes may be Chanel Gucci, your shoes Crocodile,  
But baby you're never fully dressed without a smile.  
And if you stand for nothing you'll stand for it all,  
We got all we need, got nothin' more,  
You're never fully dressed without a smile.  
And if you stand for something you can have it all,  
If it's real you'll open ev'ry door,  
You're never fully dressed without a smile.  
And if you stand for nothing you'll stand for it all,  
We got all we need, got nothin' more,  
You're never fully dressed without a smile.  
And if you stand for something you can have it all,  
If it's real you'll open ev'ry door,  
You're never fully dressed without a smile.

(Tomorrow Reprise)

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 (a day) that's grey (that's grey) and lonely,  
I just stick out my chin(my chin) and grin (and grin) and say.  
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.  
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow,  
You're always a D.....A.....Y.....                      A.....W....A....Y.