

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 gray and lonely
I just stick out my chin
And grin and say,
Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love ya tomorrow
You're always, a day away

It's the hard-knock life for us
It's the hard-knock life for us
'Stead of treated
We get tricked
'Stead of kisses
We get kicked
It's the hard-knock life
It's the hard-knock life for us
'Stead of treated
We get tricked
'Stead of kisses
We get kicked

Don't it feel like the wind is always howl'n?
Don't it seem like there's never any light?
Once a day, don't you wanna throw the towel in?
It's easier than puttin' up a fight
No one's there when your dreams at night get creepy
No one cares if you grow or if you shrink

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It's the hard-knock life

Hey hobo man
Hey dapper dan
You've both got your style
But, brother, you're never fully dressed
Without a smile
Your clothes may be "Beau Brummel"-y
They stand out a mile
But, brother, you're never fully dressed
Without a smile
Who cares what they're wearing on Main Street or Saville Row?
It's what you wear from ear to ear, and not from head to toe
That matters
So senator, so janitor
So long for a while
Remember,
you're never fully dressed
you're never fully dressed
you're never fully dressed
without a smile

Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love ya tomorrow
You're always, a day away