

The Monkees, Look Out (Here Comes Tomorrow)

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

Mary "(Mary)" oh what a sweet girl
Lips like strawberry pie
Sandra, the long hair and pig tails
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 tomorrow 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 tomorrow would never come

"(Mary, I love you)"
"(And 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 tomorrow would never come

"(I love you. Darling, I love you)"