

Tomorrow Night

Lyrics by Alan & Marilyn Bergman

Look at me – I must be absolutely
Crazy!
How did I ever let it get this far?
Look at me!
I'm getting deeper into trouble.
Am I a woman or a man?
Am I a devil or a demon?

Papa was right!
I ask too many questions.
He said a soul can get perplexed –
I can't believe what happens next!
Papa was right!

It seems this little game I play
Become more risky ev'ry day.

Tomorrow night, tomorrow night.
Under the canopy
I'll stand with her
Tomorrow night.
And place a ring upon
Her hand with her
All dressed in white
Tomorrow night.
I don't know how this came about
But I'll be wed without a doubt.
Oh, my God, I've got to get out!

Look at this –
The way one lie begets another.
Somebody wake me up and say it's all
A dream.
(Look at this!)
Look how easily I fool them.
They may have eyes but they don't see.
They never really look at me.
People are blind!
How else would ev'ryone believe me?
It might be int'resting to know
Just how much further I can go.

Tomorrow night, tomorrow night.
I can't believe
What I'll presume to be
Tomorrow night.
I'm not the bride
But I'm the groom to be
Tomorrow night.
And that's a monumental trick,
I'd better think of something quick.
Oh, my God, I'm feeling sick!

I could run away,
I could leave without a trace,
Go anywhere or any place
Where no one knows my face.
As a woman or a man?
I don't know, just so I can
Run away – runaway!
I'd be free – I'd be rid of all of this
But there's someone I would miss
And being near him is what this
Is all about,
So running away is out!

Papa dear – you dreamed of dancing
At my wedding.
But something tells me that I'm right
You wouldn't want to dance tonight!
Isn't this a strangely logical solution?
Things may not be as they appear
But the advantages are clear:
He loves her – she loves him
He likes me – I like her
And I've reason to think she likes me.
She keeps him – he keeps her
I keep things as they were
It's a perfect arrangement for three!

Who'd have ever predicted
The moment would come
When I'd find myself grateful
They've kept women dumb!
She's an innocent maiden
But then so am I!
That's why it's possible I could get by.
Look, I've seen the impossible
Happen before,
So maybe, God willing, it'll happen
Once more.
For I feel like a train on a perilous track,
With no way to stop and no way to
Go back.
Like a snowball that's gathering speed
Down a hill,
Going faster and faster
And faster until
Tomorrow night, tomorrow night.
Even if someone would pray for me
Tomorrow night,
There's not a prayer
That they could say for me
Tomorrow night!
Tomorrow night – tomorrow night.
Tomorrow night...is now tonight!