

MAYBE

Maybe far away
Or maybe real nearby
He may be pouring
her coffee
She may be
straight'ning his tie!
Maybe in a house
All hidden by a hill
She's sitting playing piano,
He's sitting paying a bill!
Betcha they're young
Betcha they're smart
Bet they collect things
Like ashtrays, and art!
Betcha they're good
Why shouldn't they be?
Their one mistake
Was giving up me!
So maybe now it's time,
And maybe when I wake
They'll be there calling
me "Baby" ...
Maybe.

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 gray, 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!
Tomorrow! tomorrow!
I love ya tomorrow!
You're always
A day away!

IT'S A HARD KNOCK LIFE

It's the hard-knock life for us!
It's the hard-knock life for us!
'Steady treated,
We got tricked!
'Steady kisses,
We got kicked!
It's the hard-knock life!
Got no folks to speak of, so,
It's the hard-knock row we how!
Cotton blankets,
'Steady of wool!
Empty Bellies
'Steady of full!
It's the hard-knock life!
Don't it feel like this 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!
No one dries when your eyes get red an' weepy!
From the cryin' you would think this
Place would sink! Oh!
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 smidge
When you're in an orphanage!
It's a hard knock life

DRESSED CHILDREN

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 Brummelly
They stand out a mile
But brother you're never fully dressed
Without a smile
Who cares what they're wearing on Main
Street of Saville Row
It's what you wear from ear to ear
And not from head to toe.
That matters
Doo doodle-oo doo
Doo doodle-oo doo
Doo doodoodoo
Doo doodoo
So, Senator, so, janitor
So long for a while
Remember you're never fully dressed

So, Senator, so, janitor

So long for a while

Remember you're never fully dressed
Without a smile.