

The Same Time Tomorrow

♩ = 130
Dm

B

shuffled



you're loo-king like a school-boy's fan-ta-sy tell-ing me that late - ly

G

Am



you've been wat-ching me I'm af-raid I can - not say the same of you I have ne-ver no-ticed

C

Dm

B



you be-fore, I do be-lieve you're ab - so - lute - ly gor-geous, I won-der how I ne - ver

G

Am



saw you round; I lie: girl, I tell you, we've got some-thing go-in on how a-bout we leave this

C

B

D



place and get it on and at the same time to-mor-row I'll wear that

B

D



kno-wing smile you might re-turn it, but you know it stays that way,

B

D



and I'll be-come the same man I used to I used to be be-

B

D



- fore I know that I'll ne-ver lose you and so you won't get more of me