

win-dow ledge\_\_\_ of that      twen-ty third sto-ry,      like      Thel-ma and Lou-ise did when

they got the blues,\_\_\_ swan dove\_\_\_\_\_ in-to the court-yard of the      Gra-cie Mews.\_\_\_\_ To-

day for you,      to - mor - row for me. To - day\_\_\_\_\_ for you,      to -

mor - row for me. [47] 8 [47-54]

START

Back on the street\_\_\_ where I met\_\_\_\_\_ my sweet,\_\_\_ where he was

moan-ing and groan-ing on the      cold con-crete.      The nurse took him home\_\_\_ for some

mer - cu - i - chrome and I      dressed his wound\_\_\_ and got him

#10a - Today For You B

62 63 64

back on his feet\_\_\_ sing-in' to - day for you, to - mor-row for me. To - day -

65 66 67

\_\_\_ for you, to - mor-row for me. I said to - day for you, to -

68 69 70

mor - row for me. To - day\_\_\_ for you, to - mor - row\_\_\_

71 72

for me! **END**