

Tomorrow

Backing Track: [Tomorrow - Bugsy Malone - Backing Track - YouTube](#)

Tomorrow

Tomorrow never comes

What kind of a fool

Do they take me for?

Tomorrow

A resting place for bums

A trap set in the slums

But I know the score

I won't take no for an answer
I was born to be a dancer now,
yeah

Tomorrow

Tomorrow, as they say

Another working day and
another chore

Tomorrow

An awful price to pay

I gave up yesterday

But they still want more

They are bound to compare
me

To Fred Astaire when I'm
done, yeah

Anyone who feels the rhythm
Movin' through 'em
Knows it's gonna do 'em good
To let the music burst out
When you feel assured
Let the people know it
Let your laughter loose
Until your scream
Becomes a love-shout, ah

So You Wanna Be a Boxer

Backing Track: [So you want to be a boxer - Bugsy Malone - Backing Track / Karaoke - YouTube](#)

So you wanna be a boxer

In the golden ring

Can you punch like a south-
bound freight train

Tell me just one thing

Can you move in a whirl like a
humming bird's wing

If you need to

Can you bob, can you weave
can you fake, and deceive when
you need to?

Well, you might as well quit
If you haven't got it

So you wanna be a boxer

Can you pass the test?

I can tell you've got it in you
I've trained the best

When you work and you sweat
And you bet that you train to a
buzz-saw

Then you near lose your mind
When you find that your boy has
a glass

jaw

So you might as well quit
If you haven't got it.