

The Best Is Yet to Come

Michael Bublé

Out of the tree of life
I just picked me a plum
You came along
And everything started to hum
Still it's a real good bet
The best is yet to come

The best is yet to come
And babe, won't it be fine?
You think you've seen the sun
But you ain't seen it shine

Wait till the warm-up's underway
Or wait till our lips have met
Wait till you see that sunshine day
You ain't seen nothin' yet

The best is yet to come
And babe, won't it be fine?
The best is yet to come
Come the day you're mine

The best is yet to come
Come the day you're mine
Ah, come the day you're mine
I'm gonna teach you to fly
We've only tasted the wine
We're gonna drain that cup dry

Wait till your charms are right
For these arms to surround
You think you've flown before
But you ain't left the ground

Wait till you're locked in my embrace
Wait till I draw you near
Wait till you see that sunshine place
There ain't nothin' like it here

The best is yet to come
And babe, won't it be fine?
The best is yet to come
Come the day you're mine

Come the day you're mine
I got plans for you, babe
And baby, you're gonna fly