

The Best is Yet to Come

Peggy Lee

Out of the tree of life, I just picked me a plum
You came along and everything started to hum
Still its a real good bet, the best is yet to come

The best is yet to come, and wont that be fine
You think youve seen the sun, but you aint seen it shine

Wait till the warm-up is underway
Wait till our lips have met
Wait till you see that sunshine day
You aint seen nothin yet

The best is yet to come, and wont that be fine
The best is yet to come, come the day that your mine

Come the day that your mine
Im gonna teach you to fly
Weve only tasted the wine
Were gonna drain that cup dry

Wait till your charms are right, for the arms to surround
You think youve flown before, but you aint left the ground

Wait till youre locked in my embrace
Wait till I hold you near
Wait till you see that sunshine place
There aint nothin like it here

The best is yet to come, and wont that be fine
The best is yet to come, come the day that your mine