

Frank Sinatra & Count Basie, The Best Is Yet To

Out of the tree of life
I just picked me a plum,
You came along
and everything's startin' to hum.
Still, it's a real good bet,
the best is yet to come.
Best is yet to come, and babe,
won't that be fine?

You think you've seen the sun,
but you ain't seen it shine
a-Wait till the warm-up's underway
Wait till our lips have met
And 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?

Best is yet to come,
Come the day you're mine
Come the day you're mine
I'm gonna teach you to fly
We've only tasted the wine
We're gonna drain the cup dry
Wait till your charms are right
for these arms to surround

You think you've flown before, but baby,
you ain't left the ground
a-Wait till you're locked in my embrace
Wait till I draw you near
a-Wait till you see that sunshine place
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
And you're gonna be mine...