

# Frank Sinatra, Hundred Years From Today, A

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Hey don't save your kisses - just pass 'em around  
You'll find my reason - is logically sound  
Who's gonna know that you past them around  
A hundred years from today  
And why crave a penthouse - that's fit for a queen  
You're nearer heaven - on mamma Earth's green  
If you had millions - what would they all me  
One hundred years from today  
So (Hey) laugh and sing - make love the thing  
Be happy while you may  
(Cause) There's always one - beneath the sun  
Who's bound to make you feel that way  
The moon is shining - and that's a (very) good sign  
Cling to me closer - say (that) you'll be mine  
Remember baby we won't see it shine  
A hundred years from today  
A hundred years from today