

Laura Branigan, The Best Was Yet To Come

(Bryan Adams/Vallance)

Just a small town girl in the city lights
The best was yet to come
Then lonely days turned to endless nights
The best was yet to come
How were you to know that you would be the lucky one
Ain't it funny how time flies
When the best is yet to come

You can cry yourself to sleep at night
You can't change the things you've done
You had it there then it slipped away
You left the song unsung
Even through your tears I never saw you come undone
What's so good about goodbye
When the best was yet to come

I find myself thinkin' about yesterday
When you were here and livin' in a dream
In the moment that it takes
You find you made your first mistake
Like the setting sun you turn around and it's gone

Just a small town girl who had it made
Or so the story goes
She had it there then it slipped away
Oh - how was she to know
Even through her tears I never saw her come undone
Ain't it funny how time flies
When the best is yet to come
What's so good about goodbye
When the best is yet to come