

# Avion, The Best Is Yet To Come

Ten percent what happens  
And ninety how I react  
They say don't sweat the small stuff  
I guess I must have missed that class

I've never seen a hearse pulling a U-Hual

God it's good to be alive  
Between the earth, the sea and sky  
Revolving like a record around the sun  
Roll the windows down and see  
If a lyric comes to me  
From a major key to minor after dark  
It's all been said and done  
But the best is yet to come

Why the lovelys on the outside  
Often aren't the same within  
They see me swerving as I broadside  
Now my single serving friends aren't here

I've never seen a hearse pulling a U-Hual

God it's good to be alive  
Between the earth, the sea and sky  
Revolving like a record around the sun  
Roll the windows down and see  
If a lyric comes to me  
From a major key to minor after dark  
It's all been said and done  
But the best is yet to come

I sent away for anti-jaded lotion  
Now I'd surely pay for innocence if there's a pill