

# Carly Simon, Anticipation

(Carly Simon)

We can never know about the days to come  
But we think about them anyway  
And I wonder if I'm really with you now  
Or just chasing after some finer day.

Anticipation, Anticipation  
Is making me late  
Is keeping me waiting

And I tell you how easy it is to be with you  
And how right your arms feel around me.  
But I rehearsed those words just late last night  
When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.

Anticipation, Anticipation  
Is making me late  
Is keeping me waiting

And tomorrow we might not be together  
I'm no prophet, I don't know nature's way  
So I'll try to see into your eyes right now  
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.