

Chaka Khan & London Symphony, The Best Is Yet to Come

Out of the tree of life, I just picked me a plum
You came along and every thing's startin' to hum
Still that's a real good bet, the best is yet to come
The best is yet to come, babe, won't it be fine?
You think you've seen the sun but you ain't seen it shine
Wait till the warm up's underway, wait till our lips have met
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?
The best is yet to come, come the day you're mine
Come the day you're mine, I'm gonna teach you to fly
Gonna taste that red wine, gonna drain the cup dry
Wait till your charms are right for these arms to surround
You think you've flown before, but you ain't left the ground
Wait till you're locked in my embrace, wait till I draw you near
Wait till you see that sunshine place, ain't nothin' like it here
The best is yet to come, an' babe, won't it be fine?
The best is yet to come, come the day you're mine
Come the day you're mine, come the day you're mine
Come the day you're mine, baby
I'm gonna teach you to fly
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Come, come the day you're mine, baby
Come the day you're mine, baby