

Frank Sinatra, You Got The Best Of Me

By calling me all those names.
I'll admit you got really next to me somehow.
I wish that I'd get the best of you,
The way that you did my heart,
But I've got no encouragement from the start.
It depends on what you consider the best,
When you get the best of me.

But when you get through taking over the best,
You can have the rest of me.
Now I consider the best of me
The love that I always give,
If you thought that you got the best of me,
Well, you did.