

# John Kay, The Best Is Barely Good Enough

Words and music by John Kay

Once I knew a girl  
Lived on the other side of town  
Everybody knew her family's name  
She had the best of everything  
While I just had my fun  
I finally ask her out but she explained  
The very finest is what I'm used to  
The very finest it has to be  
And when she saw me counting my quarters  
Well, she just never took another look at me

She said the best is barely good enough  
And if that's all you got then it won't do  
The best is barely good enough  
And if that's it then I can't go with you

Just the other night  
I played a concert in Atlanta  
And there she was, right in the second row  
Afterwards she asked me  
Would I like to come on over  
So I explained to her why I said no  
The very finest is what I'm used to  
The very finest if nothing more  
And then she saw me leave with her sister  
That's when I hollered  
Through the closing backstage door

For me the best is barely good enough  
And I know what you got and it won't do  
The best is barely good enough  
And that is why I just can't go with you

Spent that night quiet pleasantly  
Her sister in my arms  
We passed the times in many different ways  
She wondered what I thought of her  
I said "You're number one  
You know that's why I'm asking you to stay  
The very finest is what I'm used to  
The very finest that's why you're here"  
But when I asked her how I was doing  
Well, she just kinda smiled  
And whispered in my ear

She said your best is barely good enough  
But if that's all you got then it must do  
The best is barely good enough  
But if that's it then it will have to do

1978 Rambunctious Music (ASCAP)