

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

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