

The Best Is Yet to Come

Bob Dylan

Out of the tree of life I just picked me a plum
You came along and everything started to hum
Still it's a real good bet the best is yet to come The best is yet to come and, 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
And 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
We've only tasted the wine
We're gonna drain the cup dry Wait till your charms are right for these arms to surround
You think you've flown before but, baby, 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 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
And you're gonna be mine

Songwriters

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