

# A Hundred Years from Today (feat. Graham Forbes)

## Frank Sinatra

Don't save your kisses, just pass 'em around  
You'll find my reason is logically sound  
Who's gonna know that you pass them around  
A hundred years from today Why crave a penthouse, that's fit for a queen  
You're nearer heaven on mother earth's green  
If you had millions what would they all mean  
One hundred years from today So laugh and sing, make love the thing  
Be happy while you may  
There's always one beneath the sun  
Who's bound to make you feel that way The moon is shining and that's a good sign  
Cling to me closer say you'll be mine  
Remember, baby, we won't see it shine  
A hundred years from today  
One hundred years from today

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>