

Saving the Best for Last (Live 1992)

Marc Cohn

Got into a cab in New York City
Was an Oriental man behind the wheel
 Started talking about heaven
 Like it was real
 Said "They got mansions in heaven
Yeah the angels are building one for me right now
 And I know[Chorus]
 They're saving the best for last
 Look around this town
 And tell me that it ain't so
 They're saving the best for last
 Don't ask me how I know
 Cause it must be
Saving the best for last for meYou can go a hundred miles a second
 Don't have to drive no lousy cab
 Got everything you want and more man
 And the King picks up the tab
 You walk around on streets of gold all day
 And you never have to listen
To what these customers say and I know[Chorus]I remember when I was a child
 Lost in the streets of Chinatown
 My mother had a vision and I was found
 (Saving the best for last for me)
Oh-oh, saving the best for lastAnd when I finally take this journey
 I'm gonna wave goodbye to Earth
 Gonna throw this meter in the ocean
 And prove what I was worth
 And I don't care who tries to flag me down
 They're gonna have to find another ride uptown
 And I know
 They're saving the best for last"

Songwriters
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