The Worst Is Yet To Come

Merle Haggard

Such a little time has passed since you went away Where are all these heartaches coming from I can hardly stand the pain of missing you today And I know the worst is yet to come

If there was something I could find to drive these tears from $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$ e

Then I'd go right out and get me one I've already cried enough to fill the deep blue sea And I know the worst is yet to come

There'll be all those sleepless nights when I'll just lay and c ry

And the hours seem to have no end There'll be days when it won't matter if I live or die Wishing I could have you back again

If there was something I could find to drive these tears from $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$ e

Then I'd go right out and get me one I've already cried enough to fill the deep blue sea And I know the worst is yet to come