

# The Best Is Yet to Come

Michael Bublé

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  
Or wait till our lips have met  
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

The best is yet to come  
Come the day you're mine  
Ah, come the day you're mine  
I'm gonna teach you to fly  
We've only tasted the wine  
We're gonna drain that cup dry

Wait till your charms are right  
For these arms to surround  
You think you've flown before  
But 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  
There 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  
I got plans for you, babe  
And baby, you're gonna fly