I know the worst is yet to come
Such a little time has passed since you went away
Where are all the 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 m $_{\rm P}$

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

There'll be all those sleepless nights
When I'll just lay and cry
And the hours will 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 $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$ e

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