It's All In the Game

Tommy Edwards

Many a tear has to fall but it's all in the game
All in the wonderful game that we know as love
You have words with him and your future's looking dim
But these things your hearts can rise aboveOnce in a while he won't call but it's all in the game
Soon he'll be there at your side with a sweet bouquet
And he'll kiss your lips and caress your waiting fingertips
And your hearts will fly away(Soon he'll be there at your side) with a sweet bouquet
Then he'll kiss your lips and caress your waiting fingertips
And your hearts will fly away

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