

The Glory of Love

Bette Midler

You've got to give a little, take a little
And let your poor heart break a little
That's the story of, that's the glory of love You've got to laugh a little, cry a little
Until the clouds roll by a little
That's the story of, that's the glory of love As long as there's the two of us
We've got the world and all its charms
And when the world is through with us
We've got each other's arms You've got to win a little, lose a little
Yes, and always have the blues a little
That's the story of, that's the glory of love
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

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