

# It's All In the Game

Barry Manilow

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 above Once 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 Once 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

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