

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 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
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 And he'll kiss your lips
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 And your hearts will fly away

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