

## It's All in the Game

**Bobby Vinton**

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  
Then he'll kiss your lips and caress your waving fingertips  
And your hearts will fly away

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Then he'll kiss your lips and caress your waving fingertips  
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