

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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