To Each His Own

The Ink Spots

A rose must remain with the sun and the rain Or its lovely promise won't come true To each his own, to each his own And my own is you

What good is a song if the words just don't belong And a dream must be a dream for two No good alone, to each his own For me there's you

If a flame is to grow there must be a glow To open each door there's a key I need you, I know, I can't let you go Your touch means too much to me

Two lips must insist on two more to be kissed Or they'll never know what love can do To each his own, I've found my own One and only you

[Spoken]

If a flame is to grow, there must be a glow And to open each door there's gotta be a key I need you, I know, I can't let you go 'Cause honey your touch means too much to me

[Sung]

Two lips must insist on two more to be kissed Or they'll never know what love can do To each his own, I've found my own One and only you