

# It's All in the Game

Van Morrison

Many a tear has to fall  
But it's all in the game

All in the wonderful game  
That we know as love

You had words with him  
And your future's looking dim  
But these things your heart can rise above

Once in a while he won't call  
But it's all in the game

Soon he'll be there by your side  
With a small bouquet

And he'll kiss your lips  
And caress your fingertips  
And your heart will fly away

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