He walked his sweetheart down the aisle You should have seen his mama cry She was the only girl for him And he would never, never leave her side

And daddy sends them the money down To build a castle in the sky Just like a magazine romance A springtime honeymoon in France

Soon comes the bouncin' baby boy
And he's the apple of her eye
A custom-made recipe for joy
A gift that money couldn't buy
But Bobby's staying out late at night
And Mary's drinkin' on the sly

Is this some world that I'm dreaming of? Is there somebody above? Teach us to play the game of love.

Pushing and pullin', tears on the pillow Digging in deeper each day She wants his lovin', he says she's changin' and slipping away Who needs the heartache of staying together? Let's call it a day.

Some people say right from the start
That love is just a foolish game
And when we end up against the wall
To find somebody else to blame
But if the loser gets the broken heart
How come the winner gets the same?
The winner get the same.
We just pick up the house of cards
So we can do it all again.

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