

Glory Of Love

Dean Martin

You've got to give a little, take a little,
Let your poor heart break a little.
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,
Before the clouds roll by a little.
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

As long as there's the two of us,
We've got the world and all it's charms.
And when the world is through with us,
We've got each other's arms.

You've got to win a little, lose a little,
And always have the blues a little.
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

(As long as there's the two of us,
We've got the world and all it's charms.)
And when the world is through with us,
We've got each other's arms.

You've got to win a little, lose a little,
And always have the blues a little.
That's the story of, (That's the story of)
That's the glory of love (that's the glory of love.)