

Love Is Not a Game

Glen Campbell

Love is like a warm and tender rain
Splashing on the roof beatin' on the window pane
She was like a soft and gentle breeze
Seemin' so sincere pretty as you please.

Though the time we spent together was so small
I keep wondering if I walked through it all
But the way you held me close and called my name
And the pain I'm feeling now tells me love is not a game.

Every time I looked into her eyes
I couldn't really see what was on her mind
'Cause she's been through this many times before
Never realized I must have been a poor.

Now I believe that love could be just simple true and harmony
Happiness for day and night no one wrong or right
But the way you held me close and called my name
And the pain I'm feeling now tells me love is not a game...