

It's All In The Game

Louis Armstrong

Many a tear do fall
But it's all in the game
All in the wonderful game
That we know as love
You have 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
Oh, but it's all in the game
Soon he'll be there at your side
With a sweet okay
And he'll kiss your lips
And caress your waiting fingertips
And your heart will fly away