

It's All in the Game

Nat King Cole

Many a tear has to fall
But its all in the game
All in the wonderful game
That we know as love
You have words with him
And your futures looking dim
But these things your heart can rise above
Once in a while he wont call
But its all in the game
Soon hell be there at your side
With a sweet bouquet
And hell kiss your lips
And caress your waiting fingertips
And your heart will fly away
[Repeat]