Glory of Love

The Platters

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

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little And let the clouds roll by a little For 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 But when this world is through with us We'll have each other's arms

You've got to win a little, lose a little and always have the blues a little For 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 But when this world is through with us We'll have each other's arms

You've got to cheat a little, steal a little And sometimes get on an ordeal a little For that's the story of love That's the glory of love

That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.