

# Barry Manilow, It's All In The Game

(Carl Sigman and Charles Gates Dawes)

[Originally by Tommy Edwards]

Many a tear has to 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 hearts can rise above

Once in a while he won't call  
But it's all in the game  
Soon he'll be there at your side  
With a sweet bouquet  
And he'll kiss your lips  
And caress your waiting fingertips  
And your hearts will fly away

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