

# Bing Crosby, The Second Time Around

Love is lovelier the second time around.  
Just as wonderful with both feet on the ground.  
It's that second time you hear your love song sung.  
Makes you think, perhaps, that love, like youth,  
is wasted on the young.

Love's more comfortable the second time you fall.  
Like a friendly home, the second time you call.  
Who can say what brought us to this miracle we've found?  
There are those who'll bet love comes but once, and yet,  
I'm oh so glad we met the second time around.

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