

B.B. King, Glory Of Love

You got to give a little
Take a little
And let your poor heart
Break a little
That's the story of
That's the glory of love

You've got to laugh a little
Cry a little
Until the clouds
Roll by a little
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 its charms
But when the world
Is through with us
We've got each other's arms

You've got to win a little
Lose a little
And always have
The blues a little
That's the story of
That's the glory of love

As long as there's the two of us
That's right, B.
Yeah, we've got the world
And all its charms
And when the world
Is through with us, baby
We've got each other's arms

You've got to win a little
And lose a little
And always have
The blues a little
That's the story of
That's the glory of
That's the story
The glory of love
That's the story of
That's the glory of love