

# Burt Bacharach, In Between The Heartaches

In between the heartaches  
You hold me here in your arms  
And say you love me  
In between the heartaches  
The way you kiss I can tell  
You're thinking of me  
I know you love me

And I that makes up  
For all of the heartaches  
And the sadness  
And the tears

Everyone keeps asking me  
Why I stay with you  
The way you hurt me  
They can see  
How many times  
I'm alone and blue  
When you desert me  
You and come and go  
Without a letter  
And they all say  
That I should get up and go  
They don't know  
They don't know that

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You hold me here in your arms  
And say you love me  
In between the heartaches  
The way you kiss I can tell  
You thinking of me  
I know you love me  
And that makes up  
For all the heartaches  
And the sadness  
And the tears

They don't ever see us  
In between the heartaches...