

# Burt Bacharach, It's Love That Really Counts (In The Long Run)

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Some other guy may give  
Me diamonds and pearls  
The kind of things  
that mean so much to some girls

But in the long run, baby  
It's love that really counts  
Believe me  
It's love that really counts  
And baby, after loving you  
I'm here to say  
That no one else will do

Who cares if you don't  
Show me Paris or Rome?  
As long as you are here  
I'm happy at home  
'Cause in the long run, baby  
It's love that really counts  
Believe me  
It's love that really counts  
When other loves have come & gone  
This love of ours will soon  
go on and on

So take me in your arms  
And darling  
Kiss me like only  
You know how to do  
It's love that really counts  
Love that really counts

I'm tellin' you

Doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo...