Burt Bacharach, True Love Never Runs Smooth

Stand beside me all the while no matter what goes wrong
Separately we're weak, together we'll be strong

For true love never runs smooth,
But I don't care, 'cause
True love is worth all the pain,
The heartaches and tears that we may share

When the world outside my arms is pulling us apart
Press your lips to mine and hold me with your heart

For true love never runs smooth,
That's what they say,
But true love is worth all the pain,
The heartaches and tears we have to face

For true love never runs smooth,
That's what they say, but
True love is worth all the pain,
The heartaches and tears we have to face