Hank Snow, Name Of The Game Was Love

While lookin' through my jewelry drawer beneath some papers there I saw An address book I'd kept throughout the years It listed all the girls on it friends my list sure has grown Each name brings back the laughter and the tears There were girls that I'd romance with girls that I had dance with Some whose face that I just can't recall There were girls I kissed and lied to some I couldn't though I tried to The name of the game was love and I played it with them all

There was Mary Martha Diana Eva Josie Hannah Anna Sally Beth and Rosie Bonnie Connie Susan and Cindy you get Claudette Emma and Mindy Janett Gina Ingrid or a Bessie Florance Fanny surely were fantasy Francie Nora Alice even Dolly Gertie Gretchen Carmelita and Molly Girls of every nation each one a new temptation They were great I sure had a ball They were girls that I had courted girls whose marriage plans I hoarded The name of the game was love and I played it with them all

There was Betty Ann Carol and Yuanita Cora Dora Grace and Rosilita Mory Margie Lisa Katie Dottie Lottie Lynn and a Sadie Henrietta Mabel Jane and a Alice Daisy Maizie Mona and Cecilia Lois Liza Laura and Leona Vida Vee Louisa and Ramona Penny Janice Silvia Elmira Etta Gretta Louise or Mira Merle and Perle and Leorial and Denise Doris Picta Julia and Amy Frances Flora Dontie even Trudy Barbara Ethel Ellen is a beauty Katie Camden and Athenalina Georgia Clara Alba and Ema Iris Elise Dorothy and Hilda Olga Donna Lulu Bella Gilda Eunice Phoebe Ida and a Eda and I loved them all