

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
And I loved them all