

# B.B. King, Glory Of Love

You got to give a little  
Take a little  
And let your poor heart  
Break a little  
That's the story of  
That's the glory of love

You've got to laugh a little  
Cry a little  
Until the clouds  
Roll by a little  
That's the story of  
That's the glory of love

As long as there's the two of us  
We've got the world  
And all its charms  
But when the world  
Is through with us  
We've got each other's arms

You've got to win a little  
Lose a little  
And always have  
The blues a little  
That's the story of  
That's the glory of love

As long as there's the two of us  
That's right, B.  
Yeah, we've got the world  
And all its charms  
And when the world  
Is through with us, baby  
We've got each other's arms

You've got to win a little  
And lose a little  
And always have  
The blues a little  
That's the story of  
That's the glory of  
That's the story  
The glory of love  
That's the story of  
That's the glory of love