

# Glen Campbell, Love Is Not A Game

(Jerry Goldstein - Gary James)

Love is like a warm and tender rain  
Splashing on the roof beatin' on the window pane  
She was like a soft and gentle breeze  
Seemin' so sincere pretty as you please.

Though the time we spent together was so small  
I keep wondering if I walked through it all  
But the way you held me close and called my name  
And the pain I'm feeling now tells me love is not a game.

Every time I looked into her eyes  
I couldn't really see what was on her mind  
'Cause she's been through this many times before  
Never realized I must have been a poor.

Now I believe that love could be just simple true and harmony  
Happiness for day and night no one wrong or right  
But the way you held me close and called my name  
And the pain I'm feeling now tells me love is not a game...