You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart laugh a little, cry a little, be fore the clouds roll win a little, lose a little, and al ways have the lit tle.

Da Coda

break a lit tle. That's the sto ry of, that's the glo ry of by a lit tle. That's the sto ry of, that's the glo ry of blues a lit tle. That's the sto ry of, that's the glo ry of

You've got to love

love.
As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms. And when the world is through with us, we've got each other's arms. You've got to love.

D.C. al Coda