

TO EACH HIS OWN

(Livingston-Evans) "To Each His Own"

A rose — must re-main — with the sun and the rain — or its
 What good — is a song — if the words just dont belong — and a
 love-ly prom-ise won't come true. To each his own, } to
 dream must be a dream for two No good a- lone, }
 each his own And my own is you For me there's
 you. If a flame is to grow there must be a glow, To
 o- pen each door there's a key. I need you to know, I
 can't let you go, Your touch means too much to me. Two
 lips — must in-sist — on two more — to be kissed — or they'll
 nev- er know what love can do. To each his own, I've
 found my own one and on- ly you.