

## LOVE ISN'T EVERYTHING

No, I'm not jaded, not a whit  
Though love faded I could be bitter  
Instead I'm wise,  
Oh, so wise . . . ,

Love isn't everything  
Don't believe the poets  
Love isn't everything  
I've been there and know  
it's highly overrated  
Not what it's cracked up to be

Love isn't food or drink  
Or shelter from the cold  
**And, far as I can tell,**  
**Won't stop you growing old,**  
No, I do fine without it, cause  
Love isn't everything

What love is, is unexpected  
It takes you by surprise  
You never know where  
You never know when  
'Til it hits you between your eyes.  
And you're dazed and dumb and dazzled  
Shamelessly giddy and then  
When it's over you wake up  
Why bother to make up  
Who'd want to go through it again

Love isn't everything  
It doesn't turn the planet  
Love isn't everything  
Not everything - or can it be true  
That love isn't everything  
Except with you.

Music and lyrics by Eileen Valentino  
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\* Lyrics in **blue** are recent rewrites

### The Story Behind the Song...

This is my version of an 'American Standard' – something perhaps Tony Bennet might have wanted to record. I love the poet Edna St. Vincent Millay and it is based on her poem, 'Love Is Not All'. I sat at my piano to write the melody and to guide me, tried to channel the great American composer Richard Rodgers.