

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Ella Fitzgerald

Gee, but it's tough to be broke kid
It's not a joke kid, it's a curse,
My luck is changing, it's gotten from
Simply rotten to something worst Who knows, someday I will win too
I'll begin to reach my pride
Now, that I see what our end is
All can spend is just my time I can't give you anything but love, baby
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby, dream a while
Scheme a while, we're sure to find happiness
And I guess all those things you've always pined for Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, my little baby
Diamond bracelets, Woolworth's doesn't sell, baby
Till that lucky day you know darn well, baby
I can't give you anything but love

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