

# 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 worstWho 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 timeI 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 forGee, 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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