Ev'rything I've Got

Ella Fitzgerald

I have eyes for you to give you dirty looks
I have words that do not come from children's books
There's a trick with a knife I'm learning to do
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you
I've a powerful anesthesia in my fist
And the perfect wrist to give your neck a twist
There are hammerlock holds
I've mastered a few
And ev'rything I've got belongs to youShare for share, share alike
You get struck each time I strike
You for me, me for me
I'll give you plenty of nothing
I'm not yours for better but for worse
And I've learned to give the well-known witches' curse
I've a terrible tongue, a temper for two
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