

# Everything I've Got Belongs To You

Jane Monheit

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  
But everything I've got belongs to you I've a powerful anesthesia in my fist  
And the perfect wrist to give your neck a twist  
Hammerlock holds, I've mastered a few  
But everything I've got belongs to you Share for share, share alike  
You get struck each time I strike  
Me for you, you 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 and a temper for two  
But everything I got belongs to you Off to bed we will creep  
Then we'll sleep and sleep and sleep  
Till the little birdies peep  
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 and a temper for two  
But everything I've got, oh, it's not a lot  
Everything I've got belongs to you

Songwriters

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