## Annette Hanshaw "I Can't Give You Anything But Love"

Visit "I Can't Give You Anything But Love" on MotoLyrics.com

Gee, but it's tough to be broke here
It's not a joke here, it's a curse
My luck is changing, it has gotten
From simply rotten to something worse

Who knows someday I will win too I'll begin to reach my prime
Now though I see what our end is
All I can send 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 planned for

Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, baby

Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn't sell, baby
'Till that lucky day, you know darn well, baby
I can't give you anything but love
Baby, baby
I can't give you any little thing 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 planned for

Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, baby Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn't sell, baby 'Till that lucky day, you know darn well, baby I can't give you anything but love

Visit <u>Annette Hanshaw</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.