

Ella Fitzgerald

"I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby"

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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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