

The Searchers

"I"

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I, who have nothing
I, who have no one
Adore you and want you so
I'm just a no one and nothing to give you
But oh, I love you
You, you buy her diamonds
Bright, sparkling diamonds
But believe me, dear when I say
That she can give you the world
But she'll never love you the way I love you
She can take you anyplace she wants
To fancy clubs and restaurants
Where I can only watch you with
My nose pressed up against the window pane
I, who have nothing
I, who have no one
Must watch you go dancing by
Wrapped in the arms of someone else
When darling it's I who loves you
I love you, I love you, I love you

