Everything I've Got

Blossom Dearie

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 youI'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 youShare 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've got belongs to youThen at night we'll sleep and sleep Sleep and sleep and sleep Sleep and sleep, sleep and sleep 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, ooh, it's not a lot But everything I've got belongs to you

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