

Billie Holiday, I'm Yours

Johnny Green / E.Y. Harburg

Ask the sky above
And ask the earth below
Why I'm so in love
And why I love you so
Couldn't tell you though I tried do
Just why I'm yours
When you went away
You left a glowing spark
Trying to be gay as
Whistling in the dark
I am only what you make me
Come take me
I'm yours

How can I happy
I would be to beg or borrow
For sorrow
With you
Even though I knew
Tomorrow
You'd say we were through
If we drift apart
Then I'll be lost and alone
Though you use my heart
Just for a steppin stone
How can I help dreaming of you
I love you
I'm yours

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I would be to beg or borrow
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