

Dusty Springfield, I Can't Give Back The Love I Feel For You

(Ashford / Simpson / Holland)

Here's a tear
For a souvenir
And a dream
Torn at the seams
Here's a promise that you made to me of love
It's more than I'll ever see
And then you're free to go
But I can't give back the love I feel for you
Gonna be stuck with it no matter what I do
Take these eyes that once could see
Now reflections of my misery
And happiness I thought would last
Is now becoming just a thing of the past

But I can't give back the love
That's a part of me
If you want just a little bit
You'll have to take all of me

Simply adore
'Til the world don't go round no more

Here's the ring
That didn't mean a thing
And letters you wrote
That gave my young heart hope
Take the pillow where my dreams were made
And the mind where the thought of you stayed
But, baby, you should know

That I can't give back the love I feel for you
Gonna be stuck with it no matter what I do
Take these arms that held you close
And follow up the one you need the most
Take these hands no good to me
That used to touch you so tenderly

But I can't give back the love
That's a part of me
If you want just a little bit
You'll have to take all of me
No, I can't give back the love that I feel for you, yeah
Gonna be stuck with it no matter, no matter what I do
No, I can't give back the love that's a part of me, yeah
Gonna be stuck with it no matter, no matter what I, what I do
Gonna get stuck
Gonna get stuck