

Frank Sinatra, All Of Me

Writer(s): Simons

All of me - why not take (come on get) all of me
Can't you see - I'm no good (just a mess) without you
Take my lips - I want to lose them
Take (Get a piece of) my (these) arms - I'll never use them
Your good-bye - left me with eyes that cry
How can I - get along (ever make it) without you
(You know) You took (got) the part - that once was (used to be) my heart
So why not - why not take all of me