

# Frank Sinatra, I Got Plenty Of Nothing

I got plenty of nothing  
And nothing is plenty for me.  
I got no car,  
Got no mule,  
Got no misery  
Folks with plenty of plenty  
They got a lock on the door  
Afraid somebodys gonna rob them while  
Theyre out making more  
What for?  
I got no lock on the door  
Thats no way to be  
They can steal the rug  
From the floor  
Thats OK with me  
Cause the things that I prize  
Like the stars in the sky  
Are all free  
Say Ive got plenty of nothing  
And nothing is plenty for me.  
I got my girl  
Got my song,  
Got heaven the whole daylong.  
Got my girl  
Got my lawn  
Got my song  
Ive got plenty of nothing  
And nothing is plenty for me.  
I got my girl  
Got my song,  
Got heaven the whole daylong.  
Got my girl  
Got my lawn  
Got my song