

Billie Holiday, ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL

Jack Lawrence / Arthur Altman

All or nothing at all

Half love never appealed to me

If your heart never could yield to me

Then I'd rather have nothing at all

All or nothing at all

If it's love there is no in between

Why begin, then cry for something that might have been

No, I rather have nothing at all

But, please, don't bring your lips so close to my cheek

Don't smile or I'll be lost beyond recall

The kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak

And my heart may grow dizzy and fall

And if I fell under the spell of your call

I would be caught in the undertow

So, you see, I've got to say

No, no

All or nothing at all