Chaka Khan, All Of Me

(Seymour Simons and Gerald Marks)

All of me
Why not take all of me
Can't you see
I'm no good without you
Take my lips
I never use them
Take my arms
I want to loose them
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
How can I go on dear without you
You took the part that once was my heart
So why not take all of me

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