

Jordin Sparks, I Who Have Nothing

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
Adore you and want you so
I'm just a no one, with nothing to give you but oh
I love you
You, you buy her diamonds
Bright, sparkling diamonds
But believe me, dear, when I say
That she can give you the Word
(sometimes: That you can give her the world)
But she'll never love you the way I love you

You can take her any place she wants
To fancy clubs and restaurants
But I can only watch you with
My nose pressed up against the window pane
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
Must watch you, go dancing by
Wrapped in the arms of somebody else
When darling it is I
Who love you