

Louis Armstrong, I Can't Give You Anything But Love

I can't give you anything but love, Baby,
That's the only thing I've plenty of, Baby.
Dream awhile, scheme awhile, We're sure to find,
Happiness, and I guess, All those things you've always pined for.
Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby,
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, Baby.
Till that lucky day, you know darned well, Baby,
I can't give you anything but love.