

# Nat King Cole, That's All There Is (There Isn't Any)

(Gordon Jenkins)

That's all there is,  
There isn't any more, my sweet.  
I've gone about as far as I can go.

I realize the things you did  
You had to do,  
And they weren't so terribly bad to do.  
But you shouldn't have told me,  
I didn't want to know.

Maybe I tried too hard,  
I thought that we could reach the sky.  
I guess  
The mountain was too high to climb  
I put a sign that says, "FOR SALE"  
On all my dreams  
And a permanent lock on my door.

That's all there is,  
There isn't any more.

But if you need me,  
Call me, baby...  
Call me.