

# Shirley Bassey, 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 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  
Darling it is I

Who loves you