

# Tom Ball, 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  
He, he buys you diamonds, bright, sparkling diamonds  
But, believe me, dear, when I say  
That he can give you the world but he'll never love you the way  
I love you  
He can take you any place he 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's I who loves you