

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