

# Yardbirds, I ain't got you

I got a Maserati G.T.  
With snakeskin upholstery.  
I got a charge account at Goldblatt's,  
But I ain't got you.  
I got a closet full of clothes,  
But no matter where it goes,  
It keeps a ring in the nose,  
But I ain't got you.  
I got a tavern and a liquor store.  
I play the numbers, yeah, four forty-four.  
I got a mojo, yeah, don't you know,  
I'm all dressed up with no place to go.  
I got women to the right of me.  
I got women to the left of me.  
I got women all around me,  
But I ain't got you.  
No, I ain't got you.  
(Third Verse)  
(Fourth Verse)  
No I ain't got you.