All The Things I Do For You Baby

Herman's Hermits

I leave the house every morning at eight And I work pretty hard for the money I made But it's clear to see - You don't appreciate All the things, that I did for You, baby

Well, You want some of these, or You want some of those The more money I make, the faster it goes
And You don't say - thanks for those new pretty clothes
And all the things I do for You, baby

Why can't You see
Just what You're doing to me
Baby, it's true All what I'm doing
I'm doing for You

Maybe You think 'cos I work with my hands
That I'm not as smart as some of the men
But I pray every night, that You'll understand All the things I do for You, baby

Why can't You see
Just what You're doing to me
Baby, it's true All what I'm doing
I'm doing for You

When I'm in need of somebody to hold
One caress when I'm feeling cold
You can't afford to tell me no
With all the things I do for You, baby
With all the things I do for You, baby