

All I Got Is You

Deep Purple

Oh yeah I see the way you roll your eyes
The way you purse your lips
Throw your stuff into a suitcase
Put your hands upon your hips
I'm unmoved by your evil glare
The way you toss your head
You make stupid accusations
By which time I've lost the thread

Sometimes I wonder how it is you get
To piss me off this much
I may be heavy-handed
And I lack the tender touch
You moan and groan about me staying out and
Drinking with the guys
How 'bout I bring 'em home?
Try that one for size

There's something awfully wrong with this deal, babe
Any fool could see it's true
Can't you understand how I feel, babe
You've got me
But all I got is you

I guess I just don't have it in me
To keep you satisfied
To be honest with you, babe
I'm only in it for the ride
You may never bring yourself
To take me as I am
But in case you haven't noticed
I don't give a fucking damn