Asked my friend Don

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I got nothing I can give you
I got no money in the bank
I got nothing I can give you
I got no money in the bank
I spent down my every dollar
All those years I drank
I got no place I can take you
I got no room to call my own
I got no place I can take you
I got no room to call my own
I've got no landlord or landlady
No, I don't even have a phone
I got no song that I can sing you
I can't even stay in tune
Try to tell you that I love you, baby, but I'm howling at the moon
I ain't got no fancy wardrobe
Just this shirt that's on my back
But I know that I can love you, baby
More than any other Jack
You don't see me wearing diamonds
You don't see me wearing gold
But I got that special something
Warm you up when you get cold
I'll go to work for you, baby
I'll build you up a pretty home
We'll take a train to Chicago, baby
We'll even fly a plane to Rome
I got a love that lasts forever, baby
I ain't got nothing more
I got a love that lasts forever, baby
I ain't got nothing more
Oh, give me one little chance
I'll show you, baby, what I got in store
What do you need from me, baby
What do you want from me
What do you need from me, baby (baby, baby, baby)
What do you want from me
I'll make the magic happen
Come on over here and see
Come with me, baby
You know I asked my friend Jimmy
Asked my friend John (I know John)
I asked my friend Willy and then
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I said, "What do you think, friends?"

Do you know what they said, know what they said

They said give me one little chance, little chance

Show you what I got instead