

I (Who Have Nothing)

Roberta Flack

I, I who have nothing
And 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
Believe me when I say
He can give you the world
But he'll never love you
The way
I love you

You can go any place you want
To fancy clubs and restaurants
But I can only watch you
With my nose pressed
Up against the window pane

Oh, I
I who have nothing
And I
I who have no one
Must watch you go
Passing by
Wrapped in the arms
Of someone else
When, darling
It is I
Who loves you

Oh...