I never envied the rich millionaires
I never wanted to have what was theirs
I never bothered about their affairs
As the others do

All that I want is the chance to be glad I've grown so tired of being so sad There's only one thing I wish that I had That's you, just you

If I had you
To just be around when I'm blue
A four-by-two
Would be like a mansion on fifth avenue
I wouldn't trade places with Carnegie
And that goes for Rockefeller too
They could keep all their troubles
And automo-bubbles
If I had you

I never envied those rich millionaires Who sit around in their silk-covered chairs Any old sofa with someone who cares It would more than do

Just you and me and I'd want nothing more Maybe a baby to play on the floor I'd have a whole lot to be thankful for If I had you

If I had you To just be around when I'm blue A four-by-two Would be like a mansion on fifth avenue I wouldn't trade places with Henry Ford And that goes for Rockefeller too They could keep all their troubles And automo-bubbles If I had you Why, If I had you To just be around when I'm blue A four-by-two Would be like a mansion on fifth avenue I wouldn't trade places with Clinton, Bush And that goes for Ross Perot too They could keep all their troubles And automo-bubbles If I had you