

# All or Nothing at All

Bob Dylan

All or nothing at all  
Half a love never appealed to me  
If your heart, never could yield to me  
Then I'd rather, rather have nothin' at all

All, or nothing at all  
If it's love, there ain't no in-between  
Why begin, then cry for somethin' that might have been?  
No, I'd rather, rather have nothing at all

Oh, please don't bring your lips close to my cheek  
Don't you smile or I'll be lost beyond recall  
The kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak  
And my heart, may grow very dizzy and fall

And if I fell under the spell of your call  
I would be caught in the undertow  
And so you see, I've got to say no, no  
All or nothing at all