

# 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