

# I've Got Five Dollars

Ella Fitzgerald

Mister Shylock was stingy  
I was miserly too  
I was more selfish  
And crabby than a shellfish

Oh, dear, it's queer  
What love can do  
I'd give all my possessions  
For you

I've got five dollars  
I'm in good conditions  
And I've got ambition  
That belongs to you

Six shirts and collars  
Debts beyond endurance  
On my life insurance  
That belongs to you

I've got a heart  
That must be spurtin'  
Just be certain  
I'll be true

Take my five dollars  
Take my shirt and collars  
Take my heart that hollers  
Everything I've got belongs to you

I've got five dollars  
Eighty-five relations  
Two lace combinations  
They belong to you

Two coats with collars  
Ma and Grandma wore 'em  
All the moths adore 'em  
They belong to you

I've got two lips  
That care for mating  
There for waiting  
Will not do

Take my five dollars  
Take my coats and collars  
Take my heart that hollers  
Ev'rything I've got belongs to you