

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