

I Gave Mine To You

Gilbert O'Sullivan

There's no question of me being asked
How could she be untrue
Last night you gave me the keys to your heart
And I gave mine to you

Call it simple call it the pot
Calling the kettle blue
When you gave your word you'd always be mine
I gave mine to you

Proof of the pudding
Is in the eating
Not any more it's not
Now it boils down to ingredients

Makes no difference how you look
After the night is through
You gave me your love at the end of the day
And I gave mine to you
I gave mine to you

Good days and bad days
Whatever that says
You can't deny it's true
Nothing we do is ever boring

I don't care if the sun don't shine
As long as the clouds are blue

Last night you gave me the shirt off your back
And I gave mine to you
I gave mine to you
I gave mine to you