

Ev'rything I've Got

Holly Cole

I have eyes for you
To give you dirty looks.
I have words that do not come from
Childrens books.
There's a trick with a knife
That I'm learning to do.
And ev'rything I've got
Belongs to you
I've a powerful anesthesia in my fist.
And the perfest wrist
To give your neck a twist.
There are hammerlock holds,
Ive mastered a few.
And ev'rything I've got
Belongs to you.
Share for share
Share alike.
You get struck each time I strike.
You for me
And me for you.
I'll give you plenty of nothing.
I'm not yours for better,
But for worse.
And I've learned to give
That well knowed witches curse.
I've a terrible toung,
A temper for two.
And ev'rything I've got
Belongs to you.
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Share alike.
You get struck each time I strike.
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And me for you.
I'll give you plenty of nothing.
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