I can't give you more than what I've got
I can't expect to give what I have not
I-I-I can only give ya lovin' 'till the sun goes down
And, until the leaves of summer turn to shades of brown

I try and I try
But baby, you know that I
Can only give you evra'thing

I can't argue with you to understand Cause afterall, I am just a man You are on my mind When stars appear and shadows fall And when ev'ra little flower close And no birds call

I try and I try
But baby, you know that I
Can only give you evra'thing

I can't argue with you to understand Cause afterall, I am just a man You are on my mind When stars appear and shadows fall And when ev'ra little flower close And no birds call

I try and I try
But baby, you know that I
Can only give you evra'thing

Evra'thing, baby
A little bit of this, a little bit of that
And evra'thing
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Whoa, ooh, ooh
Whoa, ooh, ooh
Yeah, yeah, yeah