All That I Can Give

Swingin' Utters

I took so many roads to find you Full of dead ends and one way streets It took some luck just to get near you I like to believe it was destiny

Come to me, mine I've so many things to show you Come to me, mine There's so much I have to tell you

My heros have fallen, been abandoned I'd rather walk in my own shoes Most of my idols have just vanished Cleared Dusty shelves for something new

Come to me, mine Follow the light that I left shining Come to me, mine Accept all that I am offering

I took so many drugs to see you But ended up staring at my feet Took up with derelicts and toyed with manipulation and conceit

My days are numbered, as are your, dear We're all aboard a stinking ship I'm making all I can of mine, love I'm giving all that I can give

Come to me, mine I'm making all I can of mine, love Come to me, mine I'm giving all that I can give you, love