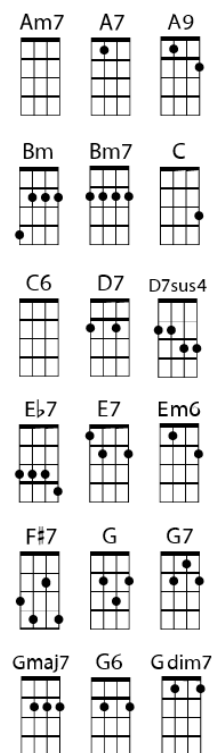


I Can't Give You Anything but Love Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

G C6 Gmaj7 G6 D7sus D7 G D7
 Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid. It's not a joke, kid, it's a curse
 G C6 Gmaj7 G6 D7sus D7 G G7
 My luck is changing it's gotten from simply rotten to something worse
 Bm F#7 Bm Bm7 E7 E7 E7 D7
 Who knows, some day I will win too. I'll begin to reach my prime
 G C6 Gmaj7 G6 A9 A9 D D7
 Now though I see what our end is all I can spend is just my time

G G// Gdim// Am7 D7
 I can't give you any - thing but love baby
 G G// Gdim// Am7 D7
 That's the only thing I've plenty of baby
 G7 G7 C C
 Dream awhile, scheme awhile, we're sure to find
 A7 A7 D7 Am7// D7//
 Happiness and I guess, all those things you've always pined for
 G G// Gdim// Am7 D7
 Gee I'd like to see you looking swell baby
 G7 G7 C C
 Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby
 C A7// Eb7// G E7
 Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby
 Am7 Em6// D7 G// (Gdim// Am7// D7//)
 I can't give you any - thing but love



G C6 Gmaj7 G6 D7sus D7 G D7
 Rome wasn't built in a day, kid. You have to pay, kid, for what you get
 G C6 Gmaj7 G6 D7sus D7 G G7
 But I am willing to wait, dear your little mate, dear will not forget
 Bm F#7 Bm Bm7 E7 E7 E7 D7
 You have a lifetime before you I'll adore you come what may
 G C6 Gmaj7 G6
 Please don't be blue for the present
 A9 A9 D D7
 When it's so pleasant to hear you say

<Chorus>

2 beats/chord for verses
 4 beats/chord for chorus

The chorus is a faster
 tempo (swinging jazz)
 than the verses (blues)