## You Got It

## Auteur: Roy Orbison — (sans accords)

Every time I look into your lovely eyes I see a love that money just can't buy One look from you and I drift away I pray that you are here to stay.

Anything you want you got it Anything you need you got it Anything at all you got it baby

Every time I hold you I begin to understand Everything about you tells me I'm your man I live my life to be with you
No one can do the things you do

I'm glad to give my love to you I know you feel the way I do

You got it