

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Rufus Wainwright

Now that it's your birthday, I don't know what to do
Can't get you a Thunderbird or a penthouse with a view
Can't even buy a little present
I'm much too broke, I find
But there is one way I can save the day
And I sure hope you don't mind, that...

I can't give you anything but love, baby
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby
Dream a while, scheme a while
You're sure to find happiness
And I guess all the things you've always pined for

Gee, I like to see you looking swell, baby
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby
'Til that lucky day, you know darn well, baby
I can't give you anything but love

Gee, I like to see you looking swell, baby
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby
'Til that lucky day, you know darn well, baby
I can't give you anything, I can't give you anything
I can't give you anything but love