## I Got You Babe

**Etta James** 

People say that we don't know What love is or how to make it grow Well, I don't know if all that's true 'Cause you got me and baby, I got you

Oh, babe, I got you, babe, I got you, babe

Say, our love won't pay the rent Before it's earned, our money's all been spent I guess that's sure, we don't have a lot But at least I'm sure of all the things we've got

Oh, babe, I got you, babe, I got you, babe

I got flowers in the spring, yeah I've got you, I've got you to wear my ring And when I'm sad, you're a clown And when I get scared, you're always around

Let them say we are wrong I don't care, with you I can't go wrong But with our love like your's and mine There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

Oh, babe, I got you, babe, I got you, babe

I got you to hold my hand I got you to understand I got you to walk with me And I got you to talk with me

I got you to kiss goodnight I got you, hold me tight I got you, I won't let go I got you to love me so

Oh, babe, I got you, babe, I got you, babe I got you, babe, I got you, babe, I got you, babe