He can give you money he can give you fine things
Take you to expensive cafes decorate your hands with rings
But he can't give you true true lovin' true true true lovin'
True true lovin' the kind you get from me

He can promise you riches he can show you the world But his money can't buy everything so stop and think little gir l

He'll never give you true true lovin'...

Big tears fall down like when a baby cries and baby I'm cryin' for you

I'll be right here when his love runs out yes baby I'm waiting for you

And I can give you true true lovin'...