

# Ev'rything I've Got

Holly Cole

I have eyes for you  
To give you dirty looks.  
I have words that do not come from  
Childrens books.  
There's a trick with a knife  
That I'm learning to do.  
And ev'rything I've got  
Belongs to you  
I've a powerful anesthesia in my fist.  
And the perfest wrist  
To give your neck a twist.  
There are hammerlock holds,  
Ive mastered a few.  
And ev'rything I've got  
Belongs to you.  
Share for share  
Share alike.  
You get struck each time I strike.  
You for me  
And me for you.  
I'll give you plenty of nothing.  
I'm not yours for better,  
But for worse.  
And I've learned to give  
That well knowed witches curse.  
I've a terrible toung,  
A temper for two.  
And ev'rything I've got  
Belongs to you.  
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Share alike.  
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