

# I'm All I've Got

Liza Minnelli

I'm all I've got!  
No matter what,  
You cannot rearrange me  
Into a shy, a demure and a strange me;  
You'll never change me  
To what I'm not,  
I'm all I've got!  
And I've got  
Quite a lot  
Of whatever I've got!

One thing I'm not,  
I'm not a leaf in the gale that is blowing,  
Won't take a trail till I know where it's going!  
The boat I'm rowing,  
A yacht it's not!  
Who needs a yacht  
When I've got  
Such a lot  
Of whatever I've got?

I don't admire a million sheep  
Who walk around just like a heapele;  
I'd rather jump right off a steeple!  
Or buy a firing shod, be squat!  
Or buy a firing squad, be shot!  
Then rot  
In a pignall or a slot!

I'm all I've got!  
And when I look in the mirror I love it, wha!  
So let the whole world condemn me, what of it!  
I rise above it!

My simple plan  
Is to be what I am!  
I am me and that's how you'll take me,  
You'll find you can't domesticate or break me!  
I am me and you can never make me  
What I'm not!  
I am stuck with whatever I've got!  
So rise or fall,  
I'm all I've got!