I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields - 1928

F Bbm F	verse
Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid. C7 F Bb7	
It's not a joke, kid, it's a curse. F Bbm F	
My luck is changing, it's gotten	
from simply rotten to something worse Am E7 Am	
Who knows, some day I will win too. D7 G7 C#dim C7 C+	
I'll begin to reach my prime. F Bbm F	
Now though I see what our end is, G7 C7 B7 C7	
All I can spend is just my time.	
	chorus
I can't give you anything but love, baby. F Abdim Gm C7	
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby.	
F7 Cm7 F7 Dream awhile, scheme awhile	
BbBb A Ab7	
We're sure to find	
G7 Dm7 G7	
Happiness and I guess C7 Gm Caug	
C7 Gm Caug All those things you've always pined for.	
F Abdim Gm C7	
Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, baby.	Db.6
F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell,	Bb6 baby
	Eb D7
Till that lucky day you know darned well,	baby.
Gm C7 F Abdim	•
I can't give you anything but love.	GIII/ C/
chorus	
Gm C7	
I can't give you anything X 2	
Gm C7 F Bbm6 F	•••
I can't give you anything but love.	