G                Cm              G                                D7                     G       C7
Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid, it's not a joke, kid, it's a curse;
G                 Cm                  G                                D7                              G       G7
My luck is changing, it's gotten from simply rotten to something worse.
Bm7                      F#7         Bm7                A9                          Am7 D7
Who knows someday I will win too, I'll begin to reach my prime;
G                    Cm                   G                        A7                       D7
Now though I see what our end is all I can spend is just my time:

Chorus:
G                                 Gdim        Am7  D7
I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby
G                                            A7  Am7  D7
That's the only thing I've plenty of, Baby,
G7                                                  C
Dream awhile, scheme awhile We're sure to find,
A7                                    D7
Happiness and I guess, all those things you've always pined for,
G                                    Gdim     Am7   D7
Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby,
G7                                                              C
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, Baby.
A7                   Gdim                          G     E7
Till that lucky day, you know darn well, Baby.
Am7                      A7   D7             G   (D7 to chorus)
I Can't Give You Anything But Love.