

# All Of Me

Simons & Marks

All of me. Why not take all of me?  
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry,

Can't you see I'm no good with - out you.  
How can I go on dear with - out you?

Take my lips I want to lose them,

Take my arms I'll ne-ver use them.

You took the part that once was my heart, so

why not take all of me?