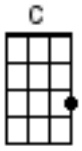
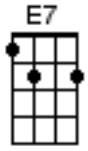
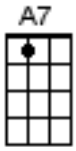
ALL OF ME

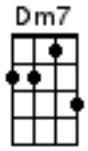
Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons



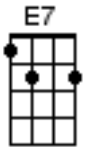


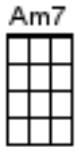
All of me, why not take all of me?



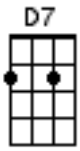


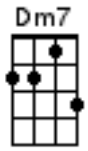
Can't you see I'm no good with- out you?

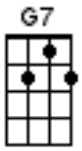




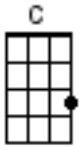
Take my lips, I'll never use them

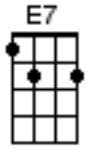




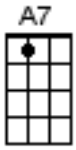


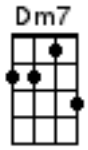
Take my arms, I want to lose them



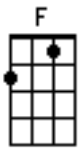


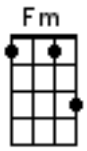
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

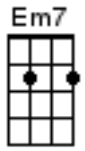


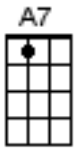


How can I go on, dear, with- out you?

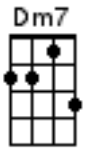


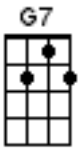


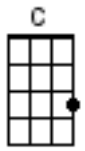


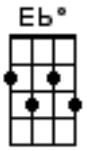


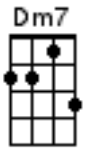
You took the part that once was my heart, so

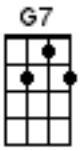












Why not take all of me? *(turn around)*