

Reba McEntire, I Don't Need Nothin' You Ain't Got

(Michael P. Heeney/David Scarlett)

Well I don't need a caddy to make me happy
Or a flat up on park avenue
I don't need riches or treasures
All those high priced pleasures darling
All I need is you

I know I don't need nothing you ain't got
If you were coffee in the morning
Well I'd drink that whole pot
Cause you got everything all them others do not
Darling I don't need nothing you ain't got

Now Lord knows you ain't a saint
Robert Redford you ain't
But you got a heart of gold through and through
And when it comes to loving
All that kissing and hugging
Ain't nobody else ever gonna do

I know I don't need nothing you ain't got
If you were coffee in the morning
Well I'd drink that whole pot
Cause you got everything all them others do not
Darling I don't need nothing you ain't got

Well now who thought I'd be satisfied
With just one guy by my side
Oh Lordy, Lordy look at me
But hon you're different from the rest
I'm here to confess
That love from you is all I'm ever gonna need

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