

## For the Love

Blue October

(Come here... babe why are you crying?  
Because I want to stay with you  
Your mommy loves you very much)

Communication,  
I wait to see if we could ever get together and talk like we used to  
We get together and we talk like we used to  
But you don't want to  
You want a separation  
And now that's strike three  
I tried everything, I work so hard for you  
To constantly hear how I fail and abandon you  
I put my heart in a dream  
And now that dream it makes sure the baby - she has food to eat-  
and your fancy house gets paid for you hear me?  
You never learned one thing, no, you never believed in me...  
So if you're gonna leave-get out - just remember this is what I'm all about;

I do it for the love,  
I do it for the rain,  
I do it for the passion,  
I do it for the pain  
I do it for the rush,  
I do it for the doubt...  
I do it for my daughter, man, 'cause she's what I'm about  
I do it for my mom,  
I do it for my dad  
Do it for my sanity, it's hanging from a thread  
I do it for the audience who understands the need  
Standing on the stage, cut the shit and let it bleed

So pack it up, pack it in  
Write it up, write it down  
Just remember I've told you it's what I'm all about  
Wait wait wait...

I missed the tour where you told me not to come home again  
An ex-boyfriend was taking my place at our first Lamaze  
(You've gotta be kidding me)  
How hard that was because 'cause your voice so crooked and wrong,  
You bury your intentions like motherfucking nuclear bomb (nuclear bomb!)  
I lived in a hotel room 'til the day she was born  
And I never knew what words to say  
That could get us through our first chance at divorce  
You promised change and I believed  
I walked right back into the same  
So if you're gonna leave me - go away

I do it for the love  
I do it for the rain  
I do it for the passion,  
I do it for the pain  
I do it for the rush,  
I do it for the doubt  
I do it for my daughter, man, 'cause she's what I'm about  
I do it for my mom,  
I do it for my dad,

I do it for my sanity hanging from a thread  
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I do it for my brother,  
I do it for his wife  
I do it for my manager, 'cause god he saved my life  
I do it for the confidence  
I do it for release  
I do it 'cause I'm sick of feeling sadness full of peace  
I do it for the sunshine  
For my friends  
I did it for you, for you over and over and over again  
But you would never understand  
So fuck it!  
So pack it up, pack it in, write it up, write it down,  
Just remember I've told you it's what I'm all about  
(Get out! go away!)

I do it for the love,  
I do it for the rain,  
I do it for the passion,  
I do it for the pain  
I do it for the rush,  
I do it for the doubt...  
I do it for my daughter, man, 'cause she's what I'm about  
I do it for my mom,  
I do it for my dad  
I do it for my sanity, it's hanging from a thread  
I do it for the audience who understands the need  
Standing on the stage, cut the shit and let it bleed

I do it for the love  
For the love  
Do it for the love for the love  
I do it for the love  
Do it do it do it  
For the love  
For my daughter  
So pack it up  
Pack it in  
Write it up write it down  
Just remember I've told you it's what I'm all about.