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(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,
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I do it for my sanity 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 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 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

Just remember I've told you it's what I'm all about.

Pack it in

Write it up write it down