

# Labor of Love

Bon Jovi

Smoke stack blowing, there's a fire in the sky  
Fahrenheit rising, oh, higher than high  
Pressure's building up, sparks are gonna fly  
I know where this is going when I look into your eyes  
I know where this is going when I look into your eyes

Sweet sweat's rolling down the middle of your spine  
Bodies move together, perfect rhythm and time  
Baby say my name, I'll write yours in the sky  
Higher than a rocket on the fourth of July  
Higher than a rocket on the fourth of July  
It's good, it's good, it's good to be alive

It's a full time job, the work's never done  
Twenty-four seven, it's a labor of love  
Yeah, everything I got, it's all about us  
Baby this ain't working, it's a labor of love  
Baby this ain't working, it's a labor of love

Only fools count treasure in silver and gold  
I don't want for nothing that these hands can hold  
If you need something done, put it on the list  
And if I need some sugar, I'll get it from your lips  
If I need some sugar, I'll get it from your lips  
It's good, it's good, it's good to be alive

It's a full time job, the work's never done  
Twenty-four seven, it's a labor of love  
Yeah, everything I got, it's all about us  
Baby this ain't working, it's a labor of love  
Baby this ain't working, it's a labor of love

One taste of your lips, every night, every day  
I know every curve, but it's never the same  
If love is a fire, I'll go down in those flames  
I wanna die in your arms, hearing you say my name  
I wanna die in your arms, hearing you say my name  
I wanna die in your arms, hearing you say my name

It's a full time job, the work's never done  
Twenty-four seven, it's a labor of love  
Yeah, everything I got, it's all about us  
Baby this ain't working, it's a labor of love  
It's a full time job, the work's never done  
Twenty-four seven, it's a labor of love  
Give everything I've got, I can't get enough  
Baby this ain't working, it's a labor of love  
Baby this ain't working, it's a labor of love