

For Your Love

Chris LeDoux

For your love I'd rope the moon put it in a blender
Mix up a concoction bound to make you surrender
I'd bite the brand off a buckin' brahma bull
I'd rob me a gin mill then I'd fill the ocean full
I'd take on the army and the her majesty's marines
Your love ain't just the cover it's the whole magazine

For your love I'd stop a freight train single handed
I would straighten out the bends in the Rio Grande
I'd climb up the tower at the TV station
Broadcast my affection to the United Nations
I'd take on the government in Washington DC
Your love ain't just the engine it's a rockin' machine

For your love I'd stop the hands of time
For your love I'd dig a diamond mine
For your love I'd do it all the time
Yes I would.

For your love I'd walk a tight rope wrestle anacondas
Jump a motorcycle over half-a-dozen Hondas
Carve your initials on a forest of bamboo
Paint the Brooklyn Bridge baby pink with a broom
I'd take on the press from Tokyo to Praga
Your love ain't just the hot sauce it's the whole enchilada

For your love I'd stop the hands of time
For your love I'd dig a diamond mine
For your love I'd do it all the time
Day and night