

# Love Needs A Fool

Chris LeDoux

She lives for the thunder, he lives for the rain  
She was born in Manhattan, he grew up near Spokane  
He found her sitting by the side of the road  
Her long hair shining like that black Texas gold  
They had nothing in common 'cept the need to move on  
So they headed for somewhere further along

Dust devils were spinning out across the fields  
That bridge was a burning underneath their wheels  
That old muddy river was just running wild  
For that western boy and a sweet Yankee child  
She was more of a woman than any girl he ever knew  
He had no idea what his world was coming to

Love needs a fool  
How 'bout you, well, how 'bout you?  
Love needs a fool  
How about you, girl?

Old white picket fences by the side of the road  
Hanging on broken hinges, too weak to take the load  
Just like that old farm boy when he wrapped her in his arms  
He knew he'd never hold her long enough  
To tame that young girl's heart  
But he loved her with a fever that went way across the line  
By the time the sun was high she was holding on  
Through the tears she cried

Love needs a fool  
How 'bout you, how 'bout you?  
Love needs a fool  
How about you, babe?

You gotta be fool enough to believe in love  
If you want love to believe in you

Love needs a fool  
How 'bout you, well, how 'bout you?  
Love needs a fool  
How about you, babe, how 'bout you?