For You

Well, I was going down the road when she caught my eye That little red Corvette with a for sale sign Laid my money down and walked out the door Wondering what a pickup man wants a convertible for

For you blue eyes five foot two For you I do the crazy things I know I really shouldn't oughta do I've either lost touch with reality or I've found a dream come true I'd climb the Himalayas swim a river full of gators for you

I got a fishing rod and a set of golf clubs Just sittin' in a corner collecting dust I'm a certified lunatic some might say It wouldn't mean a thing to me to give them all away

For you blue eyes five foot two I'd do the crazy things I know I really shouldn't ought to do I'd climb the Himalayas swim a river full Of gators for you, hmm for you