My ancestors planted some sequoias by a road I've driven down that road since I was born Oh, never have you ever seen so many perfect evergreens But I would chop them all down just for you

I have walked a million miles in a hundred pairs of shoes In search of some universal truth
Well a deity just came to me and handed me a scroll to read
And I will gladly pass it on to you.

Anything for you All of this is true But the best story that I could ever tell Is the one where I am growing old with you.

I was having rotten luck and nothing went my way
'Til I stumbled on a clearing in the woods.
I found a town of leprechauns and grabbed each one for wishing on
But I would let them all go just for you.

I have crossed a natural plane and communed with the dead But people always seem to want some proof.

No one even would believe, my love, that evil I got pictures of But I would throw them all out just for you.

Anything for you All of this is true

But the best story that I could ever tell Is the one where I am growing old with you

My scar is from a polar bear, my curse is from a witch, I've caught a giant squid in all the seven seas. I've picked up rocks from distant moons astronomers will discover soon But I would give them all back just for you.

I've gotten drunk and shot the breeze with kings of far off lands They showed me wealth as far as I could see. But their kingdoms seemed all shrivelly and they cried with jealousy When I leaned in and told them about you.

I'd give up anything
(Anything for you)
I'd give it all
(All of this is true)
But the best story that I could ever tell
Is the one where I am growing old with you.

All I've ever wanted, see, was to tell you honestly I'd do anything for you.
I'd do absolutely anything for you.