I would go to hell in a hat
If you asked me to, my love
It might be a good thing at that
For me

I would catch the breeze from the trees and the stars from up a bove
I'd go round the world on my knees

I'd go round the world on my knees Or you

Shame on you, shame on you
Oh what does a boy have to do for you
Shame on you, shame on you
Oh what does a boy have to do

I would fight a great white with my hands Just to see your pretty face Ask me and I might serenade For you

I would cross the seas for a smile and the warmth of your embra ce

I'd only be to pleased to die
For you

Shame on you, shame on you
Oh what does a boy have to do for you
Shame one you, shame on you
Oh what does a boy have to do