

Fools Rush in

Ricky Nelson

I will gather stars out of the blue for you
Yes, baby, for you
I'll make a string of pearls out of the dew for you
Yes, baby, for you
Over the highway and over the street
Carpets of clover I'll lay at your feet
Oh, well there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do for you
Yes, baby, for you

Over the highway and over the street
Carpets of clover I'll lay at your feet
Oh, well there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do for you
Yes, baby, for you
I wouldn't do, yes, baby, for you
Aww, I wouldn't do yes, baby, for you

Well, I wouldn't do, yes, baby, for you