

## 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