

# Herbie Hancock, I Do It For Your Love

(Paul Simon)

[Originally by Paul Simon]

We were married on a rainy day  
The sky was yellow  
And the grass was gray  
We signed the papers  
And we drove away  
I do it for your love

The rooms were musty  
And the pipes were old  
All that winter we shared a cold  
Drank all the orange juice  
That we could hold  
I do it for your love

Found a rug  
In an old junk shop  
And I brought it home to you  
Along the way the colors ran  
The orange bled the blue

The sting of reason  
The splash of tears  
The northern and the southern  
Hemispheres  
Love emerges  
And it disappears  
I do it for your love  
I do it for your love