

# Chris LeDoux, For Your Love

For your love I'd rope the moon put it in a blender  
Mix up a concoction bound to make you surrender  
I'd bite the brand off a buckin' brahma bull  
I'd rob me a gin mill then I'd fill the ocean full  
I'd take on the army and the her majesty's marines  
Your love ain't just the cover it's the whole magazine

For your love I'd stop a freight train single handed  
I would straighten out the bends in the Rio Grande  
I'd climb up the tower at the TV station  
Broadcast my affection to the United Nations  
I'd take on the government in Washington DC  
Your love ain't just the engine it's a rockin' machine

For your love I'd stop the hands of time  
For your love I'd dig a diamond mine  
For your love I'd do it all the time  
Yes I would.

For your love I'd walk a tight rope wrestle anacondas  
Jump a motorcycle over half-a-dozen Hondas  
Carve your initials on a forest of bamboo  
Paint the Brooklyn Bridge baby pink with a broom  
I'd take on the press from Tokyo to Praga  
Your love ain't just the hot sauce it's the whole enchilada

For your love I'd stop the hands of time  
For your love I'd dig a diamond mine  
For your love I'd do it all the time  
Day and night