

Chris LeDoux, Love Needs A Fool

She lives for the thunder he lives for the rain
She was born in Manhattan he grew up near Spokane
He found her sittin' by the side of the road
Her long hair shining like that black Texas gold
They had nothing in common cept the need to move on
So they headed for someone further along

[mandolin]

Dust devils were spinning out across the fields
That bridge was a burning underneath their wheels
That old muddy river was just a running wild for that
Western boy and a sweet yankee child
She was more of a woman than any girl he ever knew
He had no idea what his world was coming to
Love needs a fool how bout you how bout you
Love needs a fool how about you girl

Old white picket fences by the side of the road
Hanging on broken hinges too weak to take the load
Just like that old farm boy when he wrapped her in his arms
He knew he'd never hold her long enough to tame that young girl's heart
But he loved her with a fever that went way across the line
By the time that she sun was high she was holding on through the tears she cried
Love needs a fool how bout you how bout you
Love needs a fool how about you babe
You gotta be fool enough to believe in love if you want to believe in you

[guitar]

Love needs a fool...

[fiddle - guitar - mandolin]