

Eddy Arnold, There's Not A Thing (I Wouldn't Do

I take a trip to the Moon in an old rockin' ship
If I could be rewarded with a kiss from your sweet lips

Cause there's not a thing I wouldn't do for you
There's not a single little thing in this world I wouldn't do for you

I'd pick a lotta cotton work my fingers to the bone
If you would only promise to be just mine alone

Cause there's not a thing...

I'd even go to India picking some old toon
If you would be my baby neath the old India moon

Cause there's not a thing...
[steel]
I may not mean so much to anybody else
But for you my baby I'll kep my love on the shelf

Cause there's not a thing...

I'd take a pick and shovel and if the need should be
I'd dig my way to China if you'd dig away with me

Cause there's not a thing...