

For The Love

Vibez

(Come here.. babe why are you crying?
Because I want to stay with you
Oh baby, Your mommy loves you very much)

...

Communication [?]

I'll wait to see if we could ever get together and talk like we used to

We get together and we talk...like we used to

But you don't want to

You want a separation

And now that's strike three

I try everything, I work so hard for you

To constantly hear how I fail and abandon you

I put my heart in a dream

And now that dream it makes sure the baby - she has food to eat-and your fancy house gets paid for you hear me?

You never learned one thing, no-you never believed in me..

So if you're gonna leave-get out - just remember this is what I'm all about;

I do it for the love,

I do it for the rain,

I do it for the passion, I do it for the pain

I Do it for the rush, I do it for the doubt..

I Do it for my daughter-man-she's what I'm about

I do it for my mom, I do it for my dad

I Do it for my sanity, it's hanging from a thread

I do it for the audience who understands the need

Standin on stage cut the shit and let it bleed

So pack it up, pack it in

Write it up, write it down

Just remember that I told you it's what I'm all about

Wait wait wait...

I missed the tour where you told me not to come home again

An ex boyfriend was taking my place at our first lamaze

(You've gotta be kidding me)

How hard that was because 'cause your voice so crooked and wrong,

You barely like a mother fuckin nuclear bomb (nuclear bomb!)

I lived in a hotel room until the day she was born

And I never knew what it was to say

That could get us through our first chance at divorce

You promised change and I believed

I walked right back into the same
So if you're gonna leave me- go away

I do it for the love
I Do it for the rain
I Do it for the passion, I do it for the pain
I Do it for the rush, I do it for the doubt
I Do it for my daughter, man she's what I'm about
I Do it for my mom, I do it for my dad,
I Do it for my sanity hanging from a thread
I Do it for the audience who understands the need
Standin on the stage cut the shit and let it bleed
I do it for my brother, I do it for his wife
I do it for my manager, cause god he saved my life
I do it for confidence
I do it for release
I do it cause I'm sick of feeling sad, it's war and peace
I do it for the sunshine
For my friends
I did it for you, for you over and over and over again
But you never understand
So fuck it!

So pack it up pack it in write it up write it down just remember that I told you it's what I'm all about
(get out! go away!)[?]

I do it for the love,
I do it for the rain,
I do it for the passion, I do it for the pain
I Do it for the rush, I do it for the doubt..
I Do it for my daughter, man she's what I'm about
I do it for my mom, I do it for my dad
I Do it for my sanity, it's hanging from a thread
I do it for the audience who understands the need
Standin on stage cut the shit and let it bleed
I do it for the love
For the love
Do it for the love,for the love
Yeah I do it for the love
Do it do it do it
For the love
For my daughter
So pack it up
Pack it in
Write it up write it down
Just remember that I told you, it's what I'm all about.

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