

Anything

[Rusty Clanton](#)

I'll guess which way your lips will curve, you write a book before you start to speak.

I'll follow every word composed in freckles on your neck, your nose, and cheek.

So tell me how I still can't figure you out. Oh, baby, I would do anything for you.

So please excuse my words reduced to "I love you's" and "Do you love me too's".

A simple explanation for it: words get lost when I'm exploring you.

So tell me how I still can't figure you out.

Oh, baby, I would do. Anything for you.

Oh, when you feel just like you should.

Butterflies are flyin, shakes are gettin shook.

You see it starts in your knees and moves down through your feet to the floor and it's pullin me closer to you,
got me beggin for more more more more more more more! (yeah come on)

So tell me how I still can't figure you out.

Oh, baby, I would do anything for you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>