

# For Your Love

Chris LeDoux

For your love  
I'd rope the moon  
And put it  
In a blender  
Mix up a conception  
That might  
Make you surrender  
I'd bide the brand  
Off a buckin' branded bull  
Rob me a gin mill  
I'd fill the ocean full  
I'd take on the army  
Her majesty's marine  
Your love  
Ain't just a cover  
It's a whole magazine  
For your love  
I'd stop a freight train  
Single handed  
Spreadin out the bins  
In the Rio Grande  
I'd climb the tower  
At the TV station  
Broadcast my affection  
To the united nation  
I'd take on the governor  
In Washington DC  
Your love  
Ain't just an engine  
It's a rockin' machine[Chorus]  
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  
And wrestle anacondas  
Jump a motorcycle

Over half a dozen Hondas  
Carve your initials  
On a forest of bamboo  
Paint the Brooklyn bridge  
Baby paint with a broom  
I'd take on the press  
From Tokyo to Prada  
Your love ain't just  
A hot sauce  
It's a whole enchilada[Chorus]Yeah now

Songwriters

ELY, JOEPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>