

Joe Ely "For Your Love"

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For your love I'd rope the moon
Put it in a blender
Mix up a concoction bound to make you surrender
I'd bite the brand off a buckin' Brahma Bull
I'd rob me a gin mill
Then I'd fill the ocean full

I'd take on the Army And the Her Majesty's Marines Your love ain't just the cover It's the whole Magazine!

For your love I'd stop a freight train
Single-handed.
I would straighten out the bends in the Rio Grande
I'd climb up the tower at the T.V.station
Broadcast my affection to the United Nations

I'd take on the Government In Washington D Your love ain't just the en-jine It's a rockin' machine!

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

For your love I'd walk a tight rope
Wrestle Anacondas
Jump a motorcyle over half-a-dozen Hondas
Carve your initials on a forest of bamboo
Paint the Brooklyn Bridge, baby, pink with a broom

I'd take on the press From Tokyo to Pravda Your love ain't just the hot sauce It's the whole enchalada

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 Visit <u>Joe Ely</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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