

For The Love
Blue October

Blue October - For The Love

G - F - C (Intro) - once then shutup until second line....

Communication.

G

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

F

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

C

But you don't want to.

You want a separation. And now that's strike three.

I tried everything, I work so hard for you

To constantly hear how I fail and abandon you.

C

Dm

I put my heart in a dream.

G

And now that dream, it makes sure the baby she has food to eat

F

And your fancy house gets paid for, ya 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.

Dm

I do it for the love. I do it for the rain.

C

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

A#

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

Am

F

I do it for my daughter, man, cuz she's what I'm about.

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

I do it for my sanity, it's hangin' from a thread.

I do it for the audience who understands the need.

Stand it on the stage, cut the shit and let it bleed.

F

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)

(Same chord progressions til the end...)

I missed the tour, you told me not to come home again
An ex-boyfriend was taking my place at our first Lamaze.
(You gotta be kidding) NO!
How hard that was because, cuz your voice so crooked and wrong.
You would bury your intentions like a mother fucking nuclear bomb.

I lived in a hotel room til the day she was born.
And I never knew what words to say that could get us through our first
Chance at divorce.
You promised change and I believed and walked right back into the same.
So if you re gonna leave, yeh Go away!

I do it for the love. I do it for the rain.
I do it for the passion, do it for the pain.
I do it for the rush. I do it for the doubt.
I do it for my daughter, man, cuz she s what I m about.
I do it for my mom, do it for my dad.
I do it for my sanity, hangin from a thread.
I do it for the audience who understands my need.
Stand it 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, cuz God, he saved my life.
I do it for the confidence, do it for release.
I do it cuz I m sick of feelin sad, it s for the 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 ll never understand. (so fuck it)

So pack it up, pack it in, write it up, write it down.
Just remember that I ve told you it s what I m all about.

(Get out!)

I do it for the love. I do it for the rain.
I do it for the passion, do it for the pain.
I do it for the rush. I do it for the doubt.
I do it for my daughter, man, cuz 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 hangin from a thread.
I do it for the audience who understands the need.
Stand it on the 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 ve told you it s what I m all about.

Credit to Todd from Clay Pigeons, West Chester PA