

Cross Every Line

Chris Young

If I was a quarterback and you were the cheerleader
And I was on the field and you were cryin' by the bleachers
Fourth quarter, fourth down, I wouldn't think twice
I'd take my helmet off, run to you right on the sidelines
If you were captured, baby, I would be relentless
I'd declare it war and run right out them trenches
Yeah, you'd hear my battle cry
I'd let the bullets fly
Wouldn't be an enemy let behind the enemy line

I'd cross every line in the world for you
I'd cross every line in the world for you
Nowhere I wouldn't go, nothin' I wouldn't do
I'd cross every line in the world for you

There'll be people in your life tellin' you that you can't
Be who you wanna be, drawin' lines in the sand
But I promise you now, I ain't that someone
When it comes to you, girl, I ain't ever gonna draw one

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I'd cross every line in the world for you

Cross my heart and hope to die
Baby, I wouldn't even break it
I'd cross every line in the world for you

If life's a race, I'm gonna go the distance
If at the end of it, there's a yellow ribbon
I'll just keep on lovin' you, there ain't no quittin'
Just 'cause I reached the finish line don't mean I'm finished
No, it don't mean I'm finished

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