

# Anything

Eric Burdon

For you, my friend, I'd do anything  
Shine your shoes, anything  
Lose your blues, make love to you  
Take you under my wing, anything

For you, my hero, I'd do anything  
Paint your picture, anything  
Kiss your photograph even though I know you'd laugh  
Stand beneath your wings, Oh, anything

And for you, my love, I would do anything  
Kiss your feet and everything

Suffer your pain but I'd ride your train  
Spread our tiny wings, baby, anything

And for you, my son, I'd do everything  
Protect your mind from everything  
I could read your lies, dry tears from your eyes  
Spread your tiny wings, anything

'Cause everything is anything  
And everything is anything