

For Love

Filous

Sitting here in an empty room
There's nothing left, not even you
It's not your fault you were always right
We were never there, but love was blind

'Cause my car, job, house
I'd give it up for love
The bars, clubs, yachts
I'd give it up for love
Everything I'd give it up for this
There is nothing I could've missed
Except for my girls and the drugs
I'd give it up for love

Car, job, house (nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)
Girls and drugs (nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)
(Up for love)

Why, oh why was I getting high?
Seeing things that were out of sight
It's not your fault you were always right
Baby, I'm a sucker for desire

'Cause my car, job, house
I'd give it up for love
The bars, clubs, yachts
I'd give it up for love
Everything I'd give it up for this
There is nothing I could've missed
Except for my girls and the drugs
I'd give it up for love

Car, job, house (nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)
Girls and drugs (nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)
(Up for love)

Give it up, give it up all for love
Give it up, give it up all for love
Give it up, give it up all for love
Give it up, give it up all for love

Car, job, house (I'd give it up for love)
Bars, clubs, yachts (I'd give it up for love)
Everything I'd give it up for this
There is nothing I could've missed
Except for my girls and the drugs
I'd give it up for love
(Up for love)