

# Moving Mountains

Syd

I could write a hundred songs for you  
Sing 'em all night long to you  
Even break the law for you  
Then tell the judge to blame it all on me  
Still it wouldn't be enough, baby  
Got me questioning your love lately  
Is it me or is it you?  
Tell me what I gotta do

'Cause I've been moving mountains for you  
I've been moving mountains for you  
Working my fingers to the bone  
Working my fingers to the bone  
And what I got to show for it?  
Tell me, what I got to show for it?  
I've been moving mountains for you

Used to take you on the road with me  
Backstage, all of the shows with me  
Hotel, top floor with me  
Seashell, seashore with me  
Don't you know I do it all for you?  
Catch a case, I take the fall for you  
You don't appreciate a thing, babe  
Got me out here lookin' crazy

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Working my fingers to the bone  
Working my fingers to the bone  
And what I got to show for it?  
Tell me, what I got to show for it?  
I've been moving mountains for you

What if I can't be your world?  
While it's lost up in the sky  
Baby you know I been workin'  
While I was on the moon  
Got some diamonds for you, girl  
Bring them home for you to try  
Gave me nothing in return  
Guess it's me, myself and I