

Love Needs A Fool

Chris LeDoux

She lives for the thunder, he lives for the rain
She was born in Manhattan, he grew up near Spokane
He found her sitting by the side of the road
Her long hair shining like that black Texas gold
They had nothing in common 'cept the need to move on
So they headed for somewhere further along

Dust devils were spinning out across the fields
That bridge was a burning underneath their wheels
That old muddy river was just running wild
For that western boy and a sweet Yankee child
She was more of a woman than any girl he ever knew
He had no idea what his world was coming to

Love needs a fool
How 'bout you, well, how 'bout you?
Love needs a fool
How about you, girl?

Old white picket fences by the side of the road
Hanging on broken hinges, too weak to take the load
Just like that old farm boy when he wrapped her in his arms
He knew he'd never hold her long enough
To tame that young girl's heart
But he loved her with a fever that went way across the line
By the time the sun was high she was holding on
Through the tears she cried

Love needs a fool
How 'bout you, how 'bout you?
Love needs a fool
How about you, babe?

You gotta be fool enough to believe in love
If you want love to believe in you

Love needs a fool
How 'bout you, well, how 'bout you?
Love needs a fool
How about you, babe, how 'bout you?