## For My Lover

## **Tracy Chapman**

Two weeks in a Virginia jail For my lover for my lover Twenty thousand dollar bail For my lover for my lover

And everybody thinks
That I'me the fool
But they don't get
Any love from you
The things we won't do for love

I'd climb a mountain if I had to And risk my life so I could have you You, you, you...

Everyday I'm psychoanalyzed For my lover for my lover They dope me up and I tell them lies For my lover for my lover

I follow my heart
And leave my head to ponder
Deep in this love
No man can shake

I follow my heart
And leave my mind to wonder
Is this love worth
The sacrifices I make