

Key: C

# Do What You Love

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Calico Bluff, AR  
~ 1992

C                      G                      F                      C  
Times are hard, you're hearing all the people say  
                                 G                      F                      C                      G  
And if you were smart, you'd be outa here, leavin' here today

Am                      G                      F                      C  
So what can you do, when nothin' seems to ever be enough

C                      G                      F                      Fm                      C                      G  
You gotta lose those blues . . . and do what you love

Am                      G                      F                      C                      G  
Do what you love . . . do what you love

Am                      G                      F                      Am7                      Dm                      C  
Do what you love, Whoa, do what you love

And when you're alone, and loneliness is your best friend  
You jump to the phone, but it's just the wrong number again  
So what can you do, when no one seems to understand  
Just watch for your chance to give someone a helping hand

Chorus  
Break (verse and chorus structure)

Dm                      G                      C                      Em7                      Am                      G  
And no one but you can find the answer to your quest

F                      Fm                      C                      C7                      F  
Your answer's for you and not all the rest  
(you know your answer's the best, it's not a contest)

Fm                      C                      Em7                      Am                      G  
The question is easy enough, and any honest answer is . . . good enough

F                      Fm                      Fm6                      C                      F                      C                      G  
You really gotta know . . . . . what do you love

What do you love, do what you love, do what you love, Whoa, do what you love

And when you are low, and nothin' seems to make you feel better  
So to the healers you go, and you follow their advice to the letter  
So what can you do (what can you do) do something before it's too late  
Just do what you love and quit doin' the things that you hate

F                      Am7                      Dm                      D4                      F                      C  
Chorus twice - last line : Whoa, Do what you love . . . Do what you love