

Lay It On The Line

Bart Crow

I'm a little bit lazy
I get a little bit crazy
There's so many words
That I need you to say

Well, I'm a little bit restless
I get a little bit reckless
And there's so many things
I just need you to say

So, I'm gonna
I'm layin' it on the line
I'm tired of fightin'
What I'm feelin' from deep inside

I'm layin' it on the line
Lord, 'cause what have I got to lose?
'Cause if he takes her hand
She's gonna leave me here behind

Sittin' here talkin'
To the walls
There's nobody home
So there's no one that I can call

I'm smokin' on cigarettes
And drinkin' on whiskey
And prayin' to God
That you were right here with me

So, I'm gonna
I'm layin' it on the line
I'm tired of fightin'
What I'm feelin' from deep inside

I'm layin' it on the line
Lord, 'cause what have I got to lose?
'Cause if he takes her hand
She's gonna leave me here behind

Leave me behind, Lord