## The Outfield

You're running out of luck I know that you can be found Each time I get a hold on you, baby You keep on knocking me down This time could be your last chance, baby So don't be messing around Lay down, lay down your love Lay down your love on me Lay down, lay down your love Lay down your love on me I've never been stood up So don't be letting me down This week I'm on a rollover, baby So don't be playing around You might be driving a fast car, baby Don't drive me out of this town Lay down, lay down your love Lay down your love on me Lay down, lay down your love Lay down your love on me Lay down, lay down your love Lay down your love on me Lay down, lay down your love Lay down your love on me