

# Laying Me Low

David Cook

I remember when you lit my flame  
A bit of pleasure with a pinch of pain  
You left me praying for a single drop of rain, oh  
But now the fire's burning out of control  
Because I'm never gonna let you go  
So bring the gasoline and we can start the show, oh

You got under my skin and I can't begin  
To think of all the trouble you keep getting me in  
So I'll just hold on and try to be strong

But I fall apart when I'm with you  
I cry when I kiss you  
I know you're really no good  
You got my heart in your hand  
No, I'll never understand and it shows  
You get me high but you're laying me low

Oh whoa oh oh  
Oh whoa oh oh  
Oh whoa oh oh

Well I remember every broken line  
I'm just the victim of the perfect crime  
You keep running while I keep on doing time, oh  
So give me something just to keep me sane  
I only wanna hear you say my name  
Now I know I'm never gonna win this game  
But I play anyway

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Oh oh whoa oh oh  
Oh oh whoa oh oh  
Oh oh whoa oh oh  
(Laying me low)  
Oh oh whoa oh oh

Oh oh whoa oh oh  
You get me high but you're laying me low