

Love Forty Down

Frank Turner

I'm love forty down
As the match slips away from me, I need the crowd to pray for me
To turn this one around
I've worked far too hard to be this far from victory

I'm battered and I'm bruised
And I can't afford to lose

I'm love forty down
As the day slips away from me, I have to say that honestly
I still haven't found
The person who can take the strain of deuce and fine it's back again
So, I'll do this on my own
There's no one waiting when I'm done

In the time it takes for the serve to rise and fall
We'll find out if I am man or mouse, if I am set to stand or fall

I'm love forty down
And I can well recall the day my father reached the ancient age
That's now baring down
Through the barrel of my fourth decade and honestly I am afraid
I'm long in the tooth
But I'm ready for the truth

In the time it takes for the serve to rise and fall
We'll find out if I am man or mouse, if I am set to stand or fall

In the time it takes for the umpire to flip his coin
We'll find out if I can take the strain if I can make it through break point

I'm love forty down
I'm gonna turn this one around
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Break point (I'm love forty down)
Break point (I'm love forty down)
I'm gonna turn this one around