

# Lay You Down

Gerald Levert

You know sometimes in the heat of the moment  
You say some things that you really don't mean  
Last night I've said some things that I know cut like a knife  
You try to cut me back, I just want all of this to stop  
I wanna kiss and make up

Sugar, I want you to know that  
I didn't mean a thing that I said last night  
And baby, deep inside I know  
You didn't mean those things you said about me last night

So let stuff of the past be the past  
Don't go to sleep being mad  
On the couch, on the floor, take my hand  
Let's be lovers, not fighters no more

If I lay you down, would that make it alright  
Make it alright, make it alright?  
If I lay you down, would we still be freinds?  
Make it alright

Sugar, sugar, sugar, sugar  
The best thing about bein' in love  
Is the kissin' and makin' love, yeah, yeah

So let 'em drop to the floor  
You know where I'm about to go  
And if you feel the urge  
Then, baby, you can go first

So let the past be the past  
Don't go to sleep being in mad  
On the couch, on the floor, take my hand  
Let's be lovers, not fighters no more

If I lay you down, will that make it alright  
Make it alright, make it alright?  
If I lay you down, can we still be freinds?  
Make it alright

If I lay you down, will that make it alright  
Make it alright, make it alright?  
If I lay you down, can we still be freinds?  
Make it alright

I wanna lay you down  
I wanna lay you down  
I wanna lay you down