

George Strait, She Lays It All On The Line

Her hair is red and her eyes are green, she's soft and tender, but she can be mean.
She knows what it takes to keep me right on track,
And when it comes to loving she don't hold nothin' back.

When she loves me she's nearly outta control
When she love, loves me it comes from deep in her soul
When she loves me I know she's all mine
When my baby loves me she lays it all on the line.

Out honky tonkin' where the lights are down low
She always asks the man to play something real slow
When we get home I know she'll take up the slack
Cause when it comes to loving she don't hold nothin' back.

When she loves me it's the things that she says
When she loves me she's way out on the edge
When she loves me I lose track of time, when my baby loves me she lays it all on the line.

My baby taught me something everybody should learn
When you're playing with fire it's alright to get burned
It really don't matter if you lose or you win - the only way to do it is get out on that limb.

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When she love, loves me it comes from deep in her soul
When she loves me I know she's all mine
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When my baby loves me she lays it all on the line.