

# Status Quo, Accident Prone

(Williams/Hutchins)

I'm a lay-by lover and you're just another  
Who just wants to hit and run  
Now you're on your own 'cos I'm accident prone  
And I hope that you have your fun

They say the devil loves his own and lady you just got to roll  
He drives your modus-operandi, well lady you don't get this soul  
What you call love I can't take no more  
Go knock on someone else's door

I'm a lay-by lover and you're just another  
Who just wants to hit and run  
Now you're on your own 'cos I'm accident prone  
And I hope that you have your fun  
'Cos you specialise in your own kind of lies  
Baby, you just hit and run  
I just wanna say you keep driving that way  
And one day you will be undone

I tried to love you my way but lady you just wouldn't slow down  
You drove right on through me when other guys came around  
What you call love wouldn't give to a stray  
I wouldn't treat a dog that way

I'm a lay-by lover and you're just another  
Who just wants to hit and run  
Now you're on your own 'cos I'm accident prone  
And I hope that you have your fun  
'Cos you specialize in your own kind of lies  
Baby you just hit and run  
I just wanna say you keep driving that way  
And one day you will be undone

One day you'll have to slow down and lady it could be too late  
You keep on accelerating and lady I can see your fate  
No one wants a second-hand car  
They know it's been pushed too far

I'm a lay-by lover and you're just another  
Who just wants to hit and run  
Now you're on your own 'cos I'm accident prone  
And I hope that you have your fun  
'Cos you specialize in your own kind of lies  
Baby you just hit and run  
You're dragging me down with this riding around  
And one day you will be undone

I'm a lay-by lover and you're just another  
Who just wants to hit and run  
Now you're on your own 'cos I'm accident prone  
And I hope that you have your fun