Tommy Shaw, Lay Them Down

Mischief in motion Seemed innocent enough Wild-eyed devotion Now you can't give it up

Back on your feet again You call it luck You'd justify anything Rather than give it up

It should not have to be so hard If you don't see it in the cards

Lay them down, lay them down, lay them down You don't need them any more Lay them down, lay them down

The only prayer the gambler prays Is that his face won't show his hand He's perfected a way To shut out everything

There's a fire where the children are But you refuse to see the flames They try to warn you baby But you won't leave your game

You can't think of folding your hand You can't think of walking away Not 'till you win one more game Then you won't need it any more Won't need any more