Pug Jelly, Ransom Letter

so you stole my heart, and left me a ransom letter demanding I treat you better, should I ever want it back and now I'm all alone dreams are all forgotten, memories all turned rotten, it's not the same on the phone

so what's up girl? things haven't changed a bit since we last met I bet my bottom dollar you're the best, girl that I ever had I never wanna lose you so what's up?

I can't let you walk away we planned to live forever in each others arms so please hold on you know-no one will love you like i do! and that's the thing-you know it too

I hear our song; it keeps playing on the radio you're on my mind, I can't let you go I'm all alone and I just want you to hold please take my hand. never let me go I hear our song it keeps playing on the radio you're on my mind, I can't let you go please make your mind up, don't see what the future holds