

That Was Something, I Don't Wanna Go Back In

This is a ransom note on how a thief steals a heart of gold
from a man who claims to love a girl, but doesn't know her monetary worth.
I never said it was easy. It's why I got involved.
I didn't mean to be the one who had everything she wanted and more.
But maybe she couldn't think straight, maybe she'll find her way home.
Maybe your attitude is why my pillow smells like her.
ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! I won't be sleeping alone tonight.
I've got half the mind to take some time and press my luck on dropping dimes.
Oh I had the intentions of letting this go unsaid.
But the more you think, the more you speak and the more you've been all wrong.
Take one more look because the last time you'll see me
is holding onto the girl of your dreams and your head is between your knees.
ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! I won't be sleeping alone tonight.
I've got half the mind to take some time and press my luck on dropping dimes.
Tonight, Tonight she won't be in your arms this time.
She'll make up her mind (and know this time)
she'll let you know that her heart is mine tonight