

This Is A Hold Up

Camisado

No one make a move
It's my time now that I have your full attention

I'm not stuck here with you
You're stuck here with me
You know you're going the wrong way out
I came here for a purpose
And I'm not leaving until I get what I came for
Until I get what I came for
Hostages will be taken
Line em' up, line em' up
So I can see their faces

Take all the hostages
They are all mine
Take all the hostages
Don't get out of line

We all make mistakes but this seems
To make all the sense in the world

Oh, bring it on and show me
What I've gotten myself into

Now open up and give it all to me
Or it will be their heads

I'll take them away with me
Maybe then they'll see my true colors

I think they know, I think they know all about me

We all make mistakes but this seems
To make all the sense in the world

This is a hold up

This is a hold up so raise them high
Leave all those hearts vulnerable tonight