

Shelly

Adam Hood

The cafe on the avenue
We shared a seat for two for the first time
And inspite of all our chemistry
You left me in a mystery
And I don't know why

So, Shelly won't you call
Shelly won't you call
Shelly won't you call
When you get home

I hoped that I would hear from you
At least every week or two
It's been awhile
And baby it hurts to know
Sometimes you got to let it go
When love runs out of time

It's been such a long time since my phone quit ringing
Guess I gotta let you go
Cause your sailing your ship and baby I'm sinking
And I don't want to sink no more