

# 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