

# The Hostage

Donna Summer

Hallo

Lady we've just kidnapped your husband  
Have \$800,000 ready by tomorrow night  
And lady no police  
Or you'll never see your husband alive again

Hallo

I remember standing there so petrified  
My hand frozen to the phone  
As a stranger's words that caught in my ears  
And chilled me to the bone  
Some dark tragedy had come right home to me  
They'd kidnapped my man and his life was in their hands

He was a hostage, a hostage  
His life was at the mercy of their hands  
He was a hostage, a hostage  
His life depending on their gold demands

Hallo

Lady, here's your husband through  
To warn not to play any games

Hi Honey listen I'm okay  
Just make sure you do whatever they tell you  
And whatever you do don't go to the police!

Well I couldn't raise that kinda money fast  
So I was left no other choice  
So I called the police and they came in fast  
Saying "leave it up to us  
Just do as they told  
The ransom's in this bag  
We'll watch over you  
And we'll have your husband back too"

He was a hostage, a hostage  
His life was at the mercy of their hands  
He was a hostage, a hostage  
His life depending on their gold demands

Hallo

Listen very carefully lady  
Drive out to the abandoned shack on Highway 16  
Throw the package of money out the window and keep driving  
And remember lady no police!

Well my heart was heavy as I made that drive  
I was sure something was wrong  
I soon found the shack  
I threw out the bag and I just kept driving on  
Then the shots rang out and turned my car about  
On the ground one lay but the other had gotten away

He was a hostage, a hostage  
His life was at the mercy of their hands  
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Well they found my husband a few days later  
Yes, the funeral's tomorrow