

Cavalier roses, but the thorns got in my soul
Chocolate box intention, but a bitter taste left me cold
Take a little something, a present clouds the past
Traded our emotions, it couldn't last, wouldn't last at all
And though you didn't say
I knew you'd swim away
Fine time for hook and line
And though what's done is done, yeah
I know my right from wrong
Prime time to cast me down!
Bitter suite decision, sofa so good the day we met
Eye for eye collision, pillow talking, only pillow talking
Matinee romancing, the bait is set, the net is cast
Cheated our emotions, it couldn't last
Wouldn't last at all
Although you didn't say
I knew you'd swim away
Prime time for hook and line
And though what's done is done
I know my right from wrong
Prime time to cast me down!
And words are words that's all
I'm going to stand or fall
Prime time for hook and line
Don't you swim away...

Prime time for the hook and line
Prime time for the hook and line
For the hook, the hook and line
Although you didn't say, yeah
I knew you'd swim away
Prime time for hook and line
And though what's done is done, yeah
I know my right from wrong
Prime time to cast me down
Line by line adventure
A prime time for the hook and line
Castaway in pleasure
A prime time
Curtain razor tension
A prime time for the hook and line
Wasted our emotions
A prime time