

Prisoner

The Outlaws

I got no key to my happiness,
I'm satisfied in love, I guess.
Maybe someday, maybe tomorrow,
well, you'll be mine and for sure,
well, I'll be your prisoner.

Kiss my smile, look in my direction,
and catch a glance of loose affection.
Birds are hummin', Tuesday's comin',
and you'll be mine and for sure,
well I'll be your prisoner.

And all the times you've lied,
and all the times I've cried
over you.

February, month of love,
and you're the one I've been dreaming of.
Maybe someday, well, maybe tomorrow,
well, you'll be mine and for sure,
well, I'll be your prisoner

Now, you'll be mine and for sure,
well, I'll be your prisoner.