

# 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