Lay here tied up to the bed posts, she said she'd spend the nig ht

I hate to see that girl go, I wish she wasn't some one else's w ife

After all she makes me fall even though I know how this story e nds

So she ties me to the bed posts, to make sure I'd let her go – oh – go – oh

She left a rose and a goodbye note, right outside my door Can she really mean what she wrote? cause she's always coming b ack for more

She loves my lips, she loves my taste, she loves my arms wrappe d around her waist

Won't you let your other man go? I want you more then you could know - oh

Why is that pretty face so out of place, in the pictures that y ou're next to him

Why aren't you mine? have you really made your mind up this tim e?

Am I just jewelry to you, do you ever think about me too? Why aren't you mine? have you really made your mind up this time?

Take my hand and never let go, can't we just run away this time

To a place were we can grow old, we could have one a hell of a ride

Hearts will pound, to shake this ground the crashing sounds just like a symphony

Won't you let your other man go, I want you more the you could know - oh

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Why aren't you mine? have you really made your mind up this time?

Am I just jewelry to you, do you ever think about me too? Why aren't you mine? have you really made your mind up this time?

This time.

You had me at hello, you got the curves like a country road High heel sex appeal, oh don't make me have to let you go (love)

You had me at hello, you got the curves like a country road High heel sex appeal, oh don't make me have to let you go

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