

Summer Donna "The Hostage"

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Lady:

Hallo

Kidnapper:

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

Lady:

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

CHORUS:

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

Lady:

Hallo

Kidnapper:

Lady, here's your husband through

to warn not to play any games

Husband:

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"

REPEAT CHORUS

Lady:

Hallo

Kidnapper:

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 I turned my car about
On the ground one lay but the other one had gotten
away
REPEAT CHORUS
Lady:
Well they found my husband a few days later
Yes, the funeral's tomorrow

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