

Giddy Up

The Hoosiers

Monday, left in the morning and the week flew by.
You took your leave without warning, not even a reason why.
Your lips are locked and you're tongue tied, I am loud and clear
.

Not telling me what I want to hear,
So now it's bye bye. bye bye bye.

Baby won't you giddy up
Before my love runs cold?
And if you make me wait I'll give you up,
Because your love's on hold.

You told me I should be patient, that I should bide my time.
I can't afford hesitation, no, so now it's bye bye, bye bye bye
.

Your love's on hold.
Your love's on hold.
But you won't be told.