

# Bing Crosby, "I Surrender, Dear"

We've played the game of, 'Stay away'  
But it costs more than I can pay  
Without you I can't make my way  
I surrender, dear  
I may seem proud and I may act gay  
It's just a pose, I'm not that way  
'Cause deep down in my heart I say  
'I surrender, dear'  
Little mean things we were doing  
Must have been part of the game  
Lending a spice to the wooing  
Oh, but I don't care who's to blame  
When stars appear and shadows fall  
By then you'll hear my poor heart call  
To you my love, my life, my all  
I surrender, dear  
Oh, to you my love, my life, my all  
I surrender, dear