

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