

Cheap Trick, Surrender

Words and Music by Rick Nielsen

Mother told me, yes, she told me I'd meet girls like you.

She also told me, "Stay away, you'll never know what you'll catch."

Just the other day I heard a soldier falling off some Indonesian junk that's going round.

Mommy's alright, Daddy's alright, they just seem a little weird.

Surrender, surrender, but don't give yourself away, ay, ay, ay.

Father says, "Your mother's right, she's really up on things."

"Before we married, Mommy served in the WACS in the Philippines."

Now, I had heard the WACS recruited old maids for the war.

But mommy isn't one of those, I've known her all these years.

Mommy's alright, Daddy's alright, they just seem a little weird.

Surrender, surrender, but don't give yourself away, ay, ay, ay.

Whatever happened to all this season's losers of the year?

Ev'ry time I got to thinking, where'd they disappear?

When I woke up, Mom and Dad are rolling on the couch.

Rolling numbers, rock and rolling, got my Kiss records out.

Mommy's alright, Daddy's alright, they just seem a little weird.

Surrender, surrender, but don't give yourself away, ay, ay, ay.

Away.

Away.

Repeat Chorus 7X