

# Gerry Rafferty, Sweet Surrender

Got to leave, got to go downtown  
Got to see the man who won't beat around  
He understands what we've got to do  
And everything he says rings true.

Walking in this wilderness, wearing out my shoes  
Staring at the living dead, peddling my blues  
I might be in heaven or I might be in hell  
I don't know which is which, sometimes you just can't tell.

Sweet surrender  
Sweet surrender

I wake up every morning, I lie down every night  
As long as I believe in love, I know it's gonna be alright.  
I try to keep it simple, take it one day at a time  
When I'm losing my direction, well that ain't no crime

Sweet surrender  
Sweet surrender

But everytime we drift away into the magic of the night  
You hold me close and I hear you say  
Sweet surrender (surrender)

Living in the electronic world  
Living in the molecular world  
Living in the electronic world  
Living in the molecular world

Check into hotels, checking out the street  
Air-conditioned Cadillacs when I can't stand the heat  
I just hit another road-block and I'm runnin' out of gas  
I've got this white line fever, but I know that it won't last.

Sweet surrender  
Sweet surrender

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You hold me close and I hear you say  
Sweet surrender (surrender)

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He understands what we've got to do  
And everything he says rings true.

Sweet sweet, sweet surrender  
Sweet sweet, sweet surrender  
Sweet sweet, sweet surrender  
Sweet sweet, sweet surrender

[Fade]  
(sweet sweet)  
Living in the electronic world  
Living in the molecular world