

Jimmy Rushing, 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

Little mean things we were doin'
Must have been part of the game
Lending a spice to the wound
Oh, but I don't care who's to blame

When stars appear and shadows fall
Why then you'll hear my poor heart call
To you my love, my life, my all
I surrender, dear