

# Rod Stewart, Sweet Surrender

(Stewart, Le Mesurier)

You come to me with open arms  
trying to rectify my charms  
You say tonight I'm to be your lover  
and by the morning light I'm to discover  
everything that you've held inside of you  
What's a man like me supposed to do  
sweet oh sweet surrender  
sweet, sweet surrender

You tell me that you're lonely and you're sad  
and tonight I'm to be your only man  
You wear those things that turn my head  
You ruffle my ego but not my bed  
Seems like summer when you're close at hand  
If I seem eager then you'll understand  
sweet, sweet surrender  
sweet, sweet surrender

Heart is tired and full of doubt  
now you've sucked me in don't spit me out  
Lay your head down next to mine  
and in each others arms we'll entwine  
Look me straight in the eyes and tell me  
between your heart and mind I see  
sweet oh sweet surrender  
sweet, sweet surrender  
Surrender