

# 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  
That's just a pose, I'm not that way.  
Cause deep down in my heart I say,  
I surrender, dear.

Those 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  
Then you'll hear my poor heart call  
To you my love, my life, my all  
I surrender, dear

----- instrumental break -----

Oh, to you my love, my life, my all  
I surrender, dear