

Zebrahead, Surrender

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

Of a soldier's 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

Father says your mother's right

She's really up on things

Before we married Mommy served

On 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

Whatever happened to all this season's

Losers of the year

Every time I got to thinking

Then they disappear

When I woke up, Mom and Dad

Were fuckin' 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

Away.....