

# Surrender

American Hi-Fi

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  
Where'd they disappear

Then I woke up, Mom and Dad  
Are rolling 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...