

## Surprise, Surprise (Sweet Bird of Paradox)

John Lennon

Sweet as the smell of success  
Her body's warm and wet  
She gets me through this god awful loneliness  
A natural high butterfly Oh I,  
I need, need, need her

Just like a willow tree  
A breath of spring you see  
And oh boy you don't know what she do to me  
She makes me sweat and forget who I am  
I need, need, need, need her

Well I was wondering how long this could go on, on and on  
Well I thought I could never be surprised  
But could it be that I bit my own tongue  
Oh yeah, it's so hard to swallow when you're wrong

A bird of paradise  
The sunrise in her eyes  
God only knows such a sweet surprise  
I was blind she blew my mind think that I  
I love, love, love, love, love her  
I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her

Sweet sweet, sweet sweet love  
Sweet sweet, sweet sweet love  
Sweet sweet, sweet sweet love  
Sweet sweet, sweet sweet love  
Sweet sweet, sweet sweet love