

Sweet Defeat

Jon Allen

Well I was busy going nowhere
Hanging out in no mans land
When you showed me the silver
There in bad lucks ugly hand

You've got the sweetest disposition
And a heart that's open wide
I know that you're the woman
Who's gonna keep me satisfied

Sweet defeat
I'm lying helpless at your feet
And so it's goodbye to the street
I'm so pleased to meet you sweet defeat

Well I'd given up believing
That I'd ever end up here
But now I'm happy on the high wire
With your voice ringing in my ears

I wanna call you up Sundays
When I've nothing much to say
I want hold on to you darling
Throw everything else I got away

Sweet defeat
I'm lying helpless at your feet
And so it's goodbye to the street
I'm so pleased to meet you sweet defeat

You're like the morning breeze a' blowin'
Right through this weary soul
You give me a feeling
From my head down to my toes

Sweet defeat
I'm lying helpless at your feet
And so it's goodbye to the street
I'm so pleased to meet you sweet defeat