

Surrender to a Stranger

Soft Cell

Lonely
I'd like to drown me in my coffee
Counting hours with cappuccinos

Sitting framed within the window

I sit here acting like I'm reading
I'm lonely
I'm reading minds

And sadly dreaming
There's some of me left to believe in

Surrender

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That businessman smell
Found in one night hotels
The sheets are unwashed
Tobacco and sweat
From the stories they tell

And initials in dust

The man at the desk
Throws you looks of disgust

Soon I'll try hard to lose you
Drown you in my cappuccino

Surrender

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Sodom and Gomorrah
Come tomorrow

I won't know you from Adam or Eve
Look me in the eyes
And tell me you love me
Once, before you leave

Surrender

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