Jemima Surrender

The Band

Jemima surrender, I'm gonna give it to you Ain't no pretender, gonna ride in my canoe If I were a barker in a girly show Tell ya what I'd do I'd lock the door, tear my shirt, and let my river flow Oh, oh, sweet Jemima won't you come out tonight? The ground is so warm and the moon is so bright

Jemima surrender, that's all ya have to do I'll bring over my fender, and I'll play all night for you There's a bird on my head and his mouth won't talk You know he laughs just like a goose But looks like a hawk Jemima, you know what I'm tryin' to say Meet me in front and we'll fly away

You can change your name You can find a new walk You can change a lock, it's all the same You don't have to give out If you'll only give in You can jump and shout But can't you see girl, that I'm bound to win

Jemima surrender, I'm gonna give it to you Ain't no pretender, gonna see my tattoo I hand you my rod and you hand me that line That's what you do And now, we ain't doin' much fishin', or drinkin' any wine Sweet Jemima, if I were king I'd fix you up with a diamond ring