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 herJust 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 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 her I love her, I love her, I love her Sweet sweet, sweet sweet love Sweet sweet, sweet sweet love

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