

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

I Surrender Dear

Par Django Reinhardt

Album : Jazz Tribune No. 39: The Indispensable Django Reinhardt, 1949-1950

Pride, sad, splendid liar,

Sworn enemy of love

Kept my lips from saying

Things I was thinking of.

But now my pride you've humbled,

I've cast it to the winds,

Broken, beaten, sick at heart

My confession begins.

We've played the game of stay away

But it cost more that I can pay.

Without you I can't make my way,

I surrender, dear.

I may seem proud, I may act gay,

It's just a pose, I'm not that way,

'Cause deep down in my heart I say

I surrender, dear.

Little mean things we were doing

Must have been part of the game,

Lending a spice to the wooing,

But I don't care who's to blame.

When stars appear and shadows fall,

Why then you'll hear My poor heart call,

To you my love, my life, my all

I surrender, dear.

We've played the game of stay away

But it cost more that I can pay.

Without you I can't make my way,

I surrender, dear.

I may seem proud, I may act gay,

It's just a pose, I'm not that way,

'Cause deep down in my heart I say

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