

(Love Is) The Tender Trap

Robert Palmer

You see a pair of laughing eyes And suddenly your sighing sighs
You're thinking nothing's wrong
You string along, boy, then snap! Those eyes, those sighs, they're part of the tender trap
You're hand in hand
beneath the trees
And soon there's music in the breeze You're acting kind of smart, until your heart just goes wap! Those trees,
that breeze, they're part of the tender trap Some starry night, when her kisses make you tingle
She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for being single And all at once it seems so nice The folks are
throwing shoes and rice
You hurry to a spot, that's just a dot on the map You're hooked, you're cooked, you're caught in the tender
trap Some starry night, when her kisses make you tingle She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for being
single And all at once it seems so nice The folks are throwing shoes and rice
You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map And then you wonder how it all came about It's too late now
there's no gettin' out You fell in love, and love is the tender trap

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