

# Surprise, Surprise

[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 her Just 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, need, need her Well, I was wonderin' 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, love her  
I love her, I 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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