

(Love Is) The Tender Trap

Robert Palmer

You see a pair of laughing eyesAnd 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 trapYou're hand in hand
beneath the trees

And soon there's music in the breezeYou're acting kind of smart, until your heart just goes wap!Those trees,
that breeze, they're part of the tender trapSome starry night, when her kisses make you tingle

She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for being singleAnd all at once it seems so niceThe folks are
throwing shoes and rice

You hurry to a spot, that's just a dot on the mapYou're hooked, you're cooked, you're caught in the tender
trapSome starry night, when her kisses make you tingleShe'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for being
singleAnd all at once it seems so niceThe folks are throwing shoes and rice

You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the mapAnd then you wonder how it all came aboutIt's too late now
there's no gettin' outYou fell in love, and love is the tender trap

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