

# The Tender Trap

Bobby Caldwell

You see a pair of laughing eyes  
And suddenly your sighing sighs  
You're thinking nothings 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 his kisses make you tingle  
He'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 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

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 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

Is the tender trap