

## Sweet Defeat

Jon Allen

Well I was busy going nowhere  
Hanging out in no mans land  
When you showed me the silver  
There in bad lucks ugly hand

You've got the sweetest disposition  
And a heart that's open wide  
I know that you're the woman  
Who's gonna keep me satisfied

Sweet defeat  
I'm lying helpless at your feet  
And so it's goodbye to the street  
I'm so pleased to meet you sweet defeat

Well I'd given up believing  
That I'd ever end up here  
But now I'm happy on the high wire  
With your voice ringing in my ears

I wanna call you up Sundays  
When I've nothing much to say  
I want hold on to you darling  
Throw everything else I got away

Sweet defeat  
I'm lying helpless at your feet  
And so it's goodbye to the street  
I'm so pleased to meet you sweet defeat

You're like the morning breeze a' blowin'  
Right through this weary soul  
You give me a feeling  
From my head down to my toes

Sweet defeat  
I'm lying helpless at your feet  
And so it's goodbye to the street  
I'm so pleased to meet you sweet defeat