

Sweet Defector

Albert Hammond

Oh, man, you had a chance
To stop the avalanche
Is that the way that I should feel?
It's much too cold inside
She'll never know how much I tried
I'll never know how much was real

Dead heat in midday sun
Was I the only one
Is that the way that I should feel?
Two guns, one misfires
My heart across the wires
Too late to stop and check the wheel

Weaved a spell that took me under
Persuaded by the rain and thunder in you
Suffocated by illusions
In my heart, I can't believe you're a

Sweet defector, cool rejector
Enemy was you
Sweet defector, cool rejector
Took your flight into the blue