

## 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