

Jemima Surrender

The Band

Jemima surrender, I'm gonna give it to you
Ain't no pretender, gonna ride in my canoe
If I were a barker in a girly show
Tell ya what I'd do
I'd lock the door, tear my shirt, and let my river flow
Oh, oh, sweet Jemima won't you come out tonight?
The ground is so warm and the moon is so bright

Jemima surrender, that's all ya have to do
I'll bring over my fender, and I'll play all night for you
There's a bird on my head and his mouth won't talk
You know he laughs just like a goose
But looks like a hawk
Jemima, you know what I'm tryin' to say
Meet me in front and we'll fly away

You can change your name
You can find a new walk
You can change a lock, it's all the same
You don't have to give out
If you'll only give in
You can jump and shout
But can't you see girl, that I'm bound to win

Jemima surrender, I'm gonna give it to you
Ain't no pretender, gonna see my tattoo
I hand you my rod and you hand me that line
That's what you do
And now, we ain't doin' much fishin', or drinkin' any wine
Sweet Jemima, if I were king
I'd fix you up with a diamond ring