

Mark Doyle

"Love is the tender trap"

Visit "[Love is the tender trap](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ya see a pair of laughing eyes,
And suddenly you're sighing sighs.
You're thinkin' nothin's 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 actin' kind of smug
Until your heart just goes WHAP!
Those trees, that breeze -
They're part of the tender trap.

Some starry night,
When her kisses make you tingle,
She'll hold you tight
And you'll hate yourself for being single.

And all at once it seems so nice,
The folks are throwin' shoes and rice.
You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map.
You're hooked, you're cooked,
You're caught in the tender trap.

(Musical interlude)

Some starry night,
When her kisses make you tingle,
She'll hold you tight
And you'll hate yourself for bein' single.

And all at once it seems so nice,
The folks are throwin' shoes and rice.
You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map.
And then 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.

