

Surrender To the Rhythm

Brinsley Schwarz

Well, they danced to every tune the band could play
And just about midnight, well they decided to call it a day
Now there's one thing that's left on their minds, yeah, yeah, yeah
They've got a little slice, at any price yeah
They stole the shoes and rice
And surrendered to the rhythm that is calling them home

Oh, she was dumb, she was dirty yeah, but she was a princess
Custom made and could fit right into his arms
She could thrill him, she could chill him, woh down to the bone
But he was in his teens, yeah, he had to spill the beans
Still looking for ways and means
Surrendered to the rhythm calling him home

Well who's to say if it's right or wrong
Not another singer in another song
I say we're doing alright
Yeah we're doing ok

Ooh, now guess what, guess what happened, guess what happened then?
She had to go, said she was meeting up with one of her friends
So it was nothing more or less than another mess of the blues
But he had more to lose, started putting in clues
Oh yeah, paying his dues
Surrendered to the rhythm that is calling him home

Surrender to the rhythm
Surrender to the rhythm
Surrender to the rhythm
Surrender, yeah, to the rhythm

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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