

# The Compromise

## Format

You, you think it's cool to be crazy  
I say "You're born rich, stay " there's no point in takin chances  
And me, I wouldn't call it a sophomore slup, no, i'd say  
I'm one step closer to bein' just where i want to be  
Away from this scene,  
Away from this machine  
So meet me in the middle,  
Well c'mon let's make up a dance  
And we'll agree to call it the compromise  
Step one: find a partner, grab a pen  
And don't you dare ask questions,  
Just sign on the dotted line  
Step two: your partner behind a desk  
Will then do absolutley nothing  
So it's your job to dance and smile the whole time  
Well don't call it a trend,  
'cause it's the only way we think to get ahead  
So meet me in the middle  
Well c'mon let's make up a dance  
And we'll agree to call it the compromise  
There's no sense in complainin'  
If it doesn't change your minds  
So take me by the hand, let's compromise  
I can feel your feet touchin' mine  
If you can't dance, there's someone else in line  
So meet me in the middle,  
Well c'mon let's make up a dance  
And we'll agree to call it the compromise  
There's no sense in complainin'  
If it doesn't change your minds  
So take me by the hand, let's compromise

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>