

# 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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