Rhthm and Soul

Spoon

Come loosen up
So hung up
Come count them ways to bretherRemember
Windsor
Gets cold in ways you always forgetOh you know
Mm... the rhythm and soul
Get your hands out your back pocket
Boy let it goHere comes the man
You saw in Khazan
He just picks in his cold
The rhythm and soulDollars and cent
And no accidents
Not in the name of democracy
Come get there
Come be there
Come let your socks fall down to your shoesOh you know
Mm... the rhythm and soul
Get your ankles moving their sockets
All that you've doneHere comes the man
You saw in Khazan
He just picks in his cold
The rhythm and soulWhen you take a picture and it falls in the lot
Take another picture and you spring in the trap
Mm you miss homeYou can't back this at your ride
Change of tideAnd you're wise, you're wise
Rhythm andTracked houses
Square couches
Short legs and
Square shouldersPot holders
Aching soldiers
Your tank rollers
Your all oversAnd you know
Ooh the rhythm and soul
Get your fingers moving their sockets
Tune in TokyoYou're just the man
The one I saw in Khazan
Wonder what this book will throw
The rhythm and

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