

The Compromise

The 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 sophmore 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

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