

Rhythm and Soul

Spoon

Come loosen up so hung up
Come, count them ways to forever
Remember the winter gets cold
In ways you always forget Ah, you know, mmm, a rhythm & soul
Gets your hands out your back pockets, boy, let it go
Here comes the man you saw in Kazan
He just fixing his coat, rhythm & soul Dollars and cents ain't no accident
Not in the name of democracy
Come, get there, come, be there
Come, let your socks fall down to your shoes And you know rhythm & soul
Gets your ankles moving their sockets
Ooh, there you go, here comes the man
He followed you from Kazan, he can't leave it alone
Ah no, rhythm & soul When you take a picture and it falls in your lap
Take another picture and you're springing the trap
You've been sold You can't bat this with your eye
Change your tie and get wise, rhythm and Tract houses, square couches
Short legs and square shoulders
Pot holders, egg and soldiers
Y' tank rollers, you all know this Yeah, you know, ooh, the rhythm & soul
Get your fingers moving their sockets, tune in Tokyo
You're just the man, the one I saw in Kazan
One of us went for the throat, rhythm and

Songwriters

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