

Forlorn

"The Compromise"

Visit "[The Compromise](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You, you think it's cool to be crazy,
I say "you're born rich? stay rich."
There's no point in taking chances.

And me, I wouldn't call it a sophomore slump
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
Alright!

Meet me in the middle
Well, come on, 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:
Throw your partner behind a desk
Where they'll do absolutely 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.

Meet me in the middle
Well, come on, let's make up a dance
And we'll agree to call it the compromise.

There's no sense in complaining.
It doesn't change our minds.
Take me by the hand let's compromise.

I can feel your feet touching mine.
If you can't dance, there's someone else in line.

I can feel your feet touching mine.
If you can't dance, there's someone else in line!

Meet me in the middle
Well, come on, let's make up a dance
And we'll agree to call it the compromise.

There's no sense in complaining.
It doesn't change our minds.
Take me by the hand let's compromise.
Alright! Alright!

Visit [Forlorn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.