

Styx "Love is The Ritual"

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Love is the ritual

Hey, little sister, she's got a lot of time
She's got a lot of money
Don't you know that ain't enough?
Hey, pretty thing, all dressed up
For the main attraction
Like a baby doll looking for love

And she doesn't need a reason
She just hears a calling to the wild, hey, yeah

God gave man the breath of life
To grow up strong and to take a wife
To change the world and love is the ritual
You learn to walk and talk and laugh and cry
Work your fingers to the bone till the day you die
And above it all, love is the ritual

Hey, little man, beatin' his chest
And flexing his muscles
Gun for hire, he shoots for a star
Hey, like a handsome prince
Walkin' down the street in his shinin' armor
Romeo in search of his heart

There's a method to this madness
And a message callin' to the wild, hey

God gave man the breath of life
To grow up strong and to take a wife
To change the world and love is the ritual
You learn to walk and talk and laugh and cry
Give your heart and soul till the day you die
And above it all, love is the ritual

Come on dance, little sister
Little sister wants to dance
All night looking for true romance
When in a black leather jacket walks little brother
To rock her world, to be her lover

So, signal all the children
Send a message calling to the wild, hey

God gave man the breath of life
To grow up strong and to take a wife
To change the world and love is the ritual
So you walk and talk and laugh and cry
Work your fingers to the bone till the day you die
And above it all, love is the ritual

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