

The Format

"The Compromise"

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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 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: throw your partner behind a desk
Will then do absolutely nothing
So it's your job to dance and smile the whole time

Don't call it a trend,
'cause it's the only way we think to get ahead

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
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

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
Take me by the hand, let's compromise

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