

Spoon

"Rhythm And Soul"

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Come loosen up
So hung up
Come count the ways to brether
remember, the winter
gets cold in ways you always forget

Oh you know
hmmm...the rhythm and soul
get your out your back pockets
boy let it go

here comes the man you saw in Kazan
he just fixin his coat
Oh no, rhythm and soul

Mmmm dollars and cents
and no accidents
not in the name of democracy

Come get there, come be there
Come let your socks fall down to your shoes

And you know
Mmmm the rhythm and soul
get your ankles moving in their sockets
Ooo there you go

Here comes the man
He brought a gift from Kazan
He can't leave it alone
Ah no rhythm and soul
When you take a picture and it falls in her lap oh no no
Take another picture and your springing the trap ah no
no
You been sold

You can't back this at your ride
Change of tide
And get wise, get wise
Rhythm and...

Tract houses

square couches
short legs and square shoulders

pot holders
aching soldiers
your tank rollers
It's all over

and you know
Ooo the rhythm and soul
get your fingers movin' in their sockets
tune in Tokyo

your just the man
the one I saw in Kazan
one little slip of the throat
Oh no the rhythm and...

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