

# Styx, Love Is The Ritual

(Glen Burtnik, Plinky)

Little sister

She got a lot of time she got a lot of money  
Don't you know that ain't enough  
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

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

Little man

Beating his chest & flexing his muscles  
Gun for hire, he shoots for a star  
Like a handsome prince  
Walking down the streen in his shining armor  
Romeo in search of his heart

There's a method to this madness  
And a message calling to the wild

God gave man the breath of life  
To grow up strong to take a wife  
To change the world and love is the ritual  
You learn to walk & talk & laugh & cry  
Work your fingers to the bone til 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