

Format, The Compromise

You, you think it's cool to be crazy
I say you wanna stay, which is the point in takin chances
And me, i wouldn't call it a sophmore slup, 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

So 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: your partner behind a desk
Will then do absolutley 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

So 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
So 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

So 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
So take me by the hand, let's compromise