XTC, The Rhythm

He makes a beeline for the place
Where he gets his only ace
Sometimes he's standing in the rain
Oh Gene Kelly's hat and cane

He has the Rhythm in his head
He has the Rhythm, sing!

It's chaotic at the bar
B & O those sweaty drops
We are all mesmorized
To the thing we have inside

Inside, outside, eastside, West
We kill the beast
Yourside, myside, worlds collide, yes
We kill the beast