**Surrender to the Rhythm – Brinsley Schwarz**

**Intro/Link:**

**4**

**4 G | Em | G | Em :|| x2**

**Verses:**

**D | C | G | :|| x2**

**D | C | G | Em |**

**Am |Em | Am | Em |**

**Am |Em | D | || 1.3. To Link**

**2. To Bridge**

**Bridge:**

**C Bm | Am G | C Bm | Am G :|| x2**

**Am | | D | || To Link**

**Outro: As Link played twice through**

Well they danced to every tune the band could play  
And just about midnight they decided to call it a day  
Now there’s one thing that’s left on their minds, yeah yeah yeah  
They’ve got a little slice, at any price yeah  
They stole the shoes and rice  
And surrendered to the rhythm that is calling them home

Oh she was dumb she was dirty yeah, but she was a princess  
Custom made and could fit right into his arms  
She could thrill him she could chill him, woh down to the bone  
But he was in his teens yeah, he had to spill the beans  
Still looking for ways and means  
Surrendered to the rhythm calling him home

**Bridge:**  
Well who’s to say if it’s right or wrong, Not another singer in another song  
[*4 Bar Instrumental break* ] I say we’re doing alright, Yeah we’re doing ok

Ooh now guess what, guess what happened, guess what happened then  
She had to go said she was meeting up with one of her friends  
So it was nothing more or less than another mess of the blues  
But he had more to lose, started putting in clues  
Oh yeah paying his dues  
Surrendered to the rhythm that is calling him home

**Outro:** Surrender to the rhythm (x 4)