

# Ladies and Gentlemen: Miss Grace Jones

Grace Jones

Slave to the rhythm  
Uh, baby  
I'm just playing around, baby  
Work all day as men who know  
Wheels must turn to keep the flow  
Build on up, don't break the chain,  
Sparks will fly when the whistle blows  
Never stop the action  
Keep it up, keep it up, sing  
Never stop the action  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Work to the rhythm  
Live to the rhythm  
Love to the rhythm  
Slave to the rhythm  
Axe to wood in ancient times  
Man machine, power line  
Fires burn, hearts beat strong  
Sing out loud, the chain gang song  
Never stop the action, oh  
Keep it up, keep it up  
Never stop the action  
Come on, keep it up  
Breathe to the rhythm  
Dance to the rhythm  
Work to the rhythm  
Live to the rhythm  
Love to the rhythm  
You slave to the rhythm  
Uh, baby, uh huh  
Don't cry, it's only the rhythm  
"I've opened myself now, and I've accepted it finally,  
that this is all of me and all these sides make up what  
I am and either I live with it or I don't live with it  
whether I like it or not"  
Live to the rhythm  
And you work to the rhythm  
Love to the rhythm  
Slave to the rhythm  
And now, ladies and gentlemen, here's Grace!  
Slave to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm, to the rhythm  
Slave to the rhythm  
Slave to the rhythm  
To the rhythm, to the rhythm  
Oh!  
Paul Cooke: "I'm sure a lot of people expect you to be  
very intimidating, but I think you're great fun. Thank  
you very much, Grace."  
Grace Jones: "Thank you, thank you. Thanks Paul."  
Paul Cooke: "Best of luck with things."  
Jean-Paul Goude: "Maybe we should kill her. And then we  
write - we do a film about the life of Grace Jones."  
Paul Morley: "So are you, are you saying in a way that  
the only reality for you is you?"

Grace Jones: "I'm not sure I wanna answer that one"

Paul Morley: "Why not, is it too true or too banal?"

Grace Jones: "Well..."

Paul Morley: "Well do you know what I mean? Is it, for you.. are you the centre of the universe? Is that what you're saying?"

Grace Jones: "Yes.. yes.. Mhm. I'd say so... And you?"