

## The Compromise

### The Format

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

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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