

# The Rhythm

XTC

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 mesmerized  
To the thing we have inside

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