

Rhythms

Buddy Rays

Take a look inside
Now I'm open wide
You can pick apart the parts you don't like
It kinda works both sides
With an open mind
We go up and down to turn and restart

Will it ever get easy, easy if I'm always gone?
Will you let me go or will I hold on?

Cause I'm back in the rhythm again
I don't want anyone to count me in
I might fall out of time every now and then
I'm always up and down 'til you pull me in

Take a look inside
Now ya satisfied
Will you let me wash away with the tide?
It kinda works both sides
It's too much this time
I come back around just to change my mind

Will it ever get easy, easy if I'm always gone?
Will you let me go or will I hold on?

Cause I'm back in the rhythm again
I don't want anyone to count me in
I might fall out of time every now and then
I'm always up and down 'til you pull me in

Cause I'm back in the rhythm again
I don't want anyone to count me in
I might fall out of time every now and then
I'm always up and down til you pull me in

Back in the rhythm again
I don't want anyone to count me in
I might fall out of time every now and then
I'm always up and down 'til you pull me in

Pull me in (Back in the rhythm again)
Pull me in (Back in the rhythm again)
Pull me in (Back in the rhythm again)
Pull me in (Back in the rhythm again)