

Slave To The Rhythm

B.T.O. (Bachman-Turner Overdrive)

Sun comes up in the morning
Moon comes up in the night
I come up when you call my name
'Cause you got the sugar, baby
You got the spice
Come let's dance in the moonlight
'Til to dark fades into the sun
Half of the world's still sleepin'
While the other half's on the run.

I said hi-de-hi
I said hi-de-ho
We all be slaves to the rhythm
And that's just the way it goes
I said hi-de-hi (hi-de-hi)
I said hi-de-ho (hi-de-ho)
We all be slave to the rhythm
And that's just the way it goes

The road goes forever
And there ain't no easy way out
We get knocked down
We get back up
'Cause the world keeps a-spinnin' around
We all work hard for the money,
Buying the American dream
We're dyin' just tryin' to break even
We're just slaves to the big machine

We all dance to the beat of a different drum
Slave to the rhythm, slave to the rhythm
We gotta keep on dancin' 'til the morning comes
Slave to the rhythm, slave to the rhythm
Yeah we dance to the beat of a different drum
Slave to the rhythm, slave to the rhythm
Just keep your mojo workin' 'til the dance is done
Slave to the rhythm, slave to the rhythm

Dance to the rhythm (dance to the rhythm)
Rock to the rhythm (rock to the rhythm)
Talk to the rhythm (talk to the rhythm)
Dance to the rhythm (dance to the rhythm)
I said rock to the rhythm (rock to the rhythm)
Talk to the rhythm (talk to the rhythm)
Rock to the rhythm (rock to the rhythm)
Talk to the rhythm (talk to the rhythm)