

# Tiny Riot

Sam Ryder

There's a feeling, there's a fire  
There's a whisper preachin' to the choir  
Take the leaders and the liars  
Throw your fears on the funeral pyre  
Keep on breathin', don't go under  
Keep your ear to the ground, hear the thunder  
When the earth quakes, and the ground shakes  
Throw your caution to the wind when the storm breaks

Mother, sister, father, brother  
Step into the light and start a tiny riot  
Stop being so goddamn quiet  
Got a spark in your heart, so strike it  
Wash away your pain  
Turn the pouring rain to a tidal wave and ride it  
Got something inside, don't hide it  
Like dynamite ignited  
Wash away your pain  
Turn the pourin' rain to the wave of a tiny riot

Take the music, learn to use it  
Turn it up 'til your speakers blow fuses  
Learn the rhythm, but never lose it  
Keep on movin' 'til you know what the truth is  
If butterflies can use their wings to turn the wind to hurricanes  
You and I can break the chains, it takes a day

To start a tiny riot  
Stop being so goddamn quiet  
Got a spark in your heart, so strike it  
Wash away your pain  
Turn the pouring rain to a tidal wave and ride it  
Got something inside, don't hide it  
Like dynamite ignited  
Wash away your pain  
Turn the pourin' rain to the wave of a tiny riot

In the darkness there's a light  
You can find it if you try  
If you open up your eyes  
If you're driftin' out to sea  
You can just hold on to me  
We'll make it to the other side

And start a tiny riot  
Stop being so goddamn quiet  
Got a spark in your heart, so strike it  
Wash away your pain  
Turn the pouring rain to a tidal wave and ride it  
Got something inside, don't hide it  
Like dynamite ignite it  
Wash away your pain  
Turn the pourin' rain to the wave of a tiny riot

Tiny  
Good God I, ooh

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Got something inside, don't hide it  
Like dynamite ignited  
Wash away your pain  
Turn the pourin' rain to the wave of a tiny riot