

Somethin's Gotta Give

Walk on down the back streets
Walking through the middle of town
Someone's got to be there
When the deal goes down

What with all these folks complaining
And everyone a captive
Whoah oh...somethin's gotta give

Now I've been hanging around here
For years and years and years
Just a creature of habit
Wrestling
What with all these ruling fancies
And feeling like a captive

It's not the way anybody chose
Round and round and round we go
Where we stop, nobody knows

And they say, take it easy
Take it any way you can
You can battle the devil
Or live in a dreamland
What with all these folks complaining
And everyone a captive
Whoah oh...somethin's gotta give
Whoah oh...somethin's gotta give
Whoah oh...somethin's gotta give