## **DANCE** (Maxi version)

(Debbie Atterholt – Jean Launay)

Hey you, get up off that floor

Hey you, get up off that floor and dance

Dance, dance ...

Dance, and put your troubles away

Dance, I've got something to say to you

It's a fabulous chance – Dance!

You can't just cry in your beer so wipe away that tear – Dance!

Glance at the world all around

Glance at someone else who's found the way

At those who're trying to say to you

Live by the seat of your pants, discover lasting romance – Dance!

Dance, and get off of your butt

Stop your constant wondering what to do

C'est la suprême élégance – Danse!

Wash away your blues, put on your prancing shoes – Dance!

You got your head on the floor, your back against the wall

Ya' got cold feet, your nerves are in a ball so dance!

When your toes start tappin' just dance!
You got a chip on your shoulder
And you gotta move around, just dance!

Dance, like you got nothin' to lose

Dance - You're paid up on your dues for now

Get up outta your trance and dance

Now, don't you worry when you're in doubt

Move in circles and scream it out – Dance!

Dance, you gotta move around and, yo!

Dance, your nerves are in a ball so

Dance, you got your head on the floor just

Dance, when your toes start tapping just

Dance, put on your prancing shoes –Dance!