

DANCE

(Debbie Atterholt – Jean Launay)

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!

(Rap)

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
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!