

Lykke Li "Dance, Dance, Dance"

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Having troubles telling how I feel But I can dance, dance, dance Couldn't possibly tell you how I mean But I can dance, dance, dance

So when I trip on my feet Look at the beat It was all written in the sand When I'm shaking my hips Look for the swing It was all written in the air

Oh. dance I was a dancer all along Dance, dance, dance Words can never make up for what you do

Easy conversations, no such thing No, I'm shy, shy, shy My hips, they lie 'cause in reality, aye I'm shy, shy, shy

But when I trip on my feet Look at the ground The words are written in the dust When I'm shaking my hips Look for the swing The words are written in the air

Oh, dance I was a dancer all along Dance, dance, dance Words can never make up for what you do

Oh, dance I was a dancer all along Dance, dance, dance Words can never make up for what you do

Dance, dance, dance Oh, I was a dancer all along Dance, dance, dance

Words can never make up for what you do

Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
(I was a dancer all along)
Dance, dance, dance
(No, words can never make up for what you do)

Dance, dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance Dance, dance, dance

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