

Serena Ryder "Stompa"

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People, working every night and day
Never give yourself no time
Got too many bills to pay
Slow down, nothingâ€™s gonna disappear
If you give yourself some room
To move to the music you hear

Gotta get up, listen to me
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet

People, looking for the great escape
Looking to the greener side
Trying to find a better way
Slow down; open up your big brown eyes
Feel the rhythm in your heart
You donâ€™t even need to try

Gotta get up, listen to me
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet
Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat
Clappa your hands
Stompa your feet
Stompa your feet

When you canâ€™t seem to shake off all the feelings
that are breaking
Little pieces of the music thatâ€™s in you
All the pain that you feel
I can prove itâ€™s not real
Thereâ€™s just one thing you gotta do

Gotta get up, listen to me
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet
Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat
Clappa your hands
Stompa your feet
Stompa your feet

Stompa your feet, stompa your feet

