

Fame Soundtrack

"Dancing On The Sidewalk"

Visit "[Dancing On The Sidewalk](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Everyday I'll wake up in the mornin'
Splash my face to keep myself from yawnin'
Get dressed and get my bones together,
Open up the window to check out the weather,
Then like I seen a ghost, man, I'll be movin' my feet,
Just like the postman, in the cold or the heat,
No time to talk,
And I go dancin'
On the sidewalk

Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!

Lunchtime is music to my ears
I'm down on Wall Street with all them financiers,
South Street Seaport I am the action
The number one tourist attraction
Hip-hop to the west side
Where I do myself proud
The west side is the best side for drawin' a croud
The cabbies squak, yeah
When I am dancin'
On the sidewalk

Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!

Uptown, I do my boogaloo,
Stoppin' traffic on Seventh Avenue
Night time the corner to be on
Times Square, under the neon
And for my finale I'll be doin' my thing
In Shubert Alley they're gonna crown me the King
Of all New York
When I am dancin'
When I am dancin'

Dancin'
Dancin'
On the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!
Dancin' on the sidewalk!

Visit [Fame Soundtrack](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.