

Dance Dance Dance - Lykke Li

D
Having troubles telling how I feel
G
But I can dance, dance, dance
D
Couldn't possibly tell you how I mean
G
But I can dance, dance, dance
D
So when I trip on my feet
Look at the beat
G
The words are, written in the sand
D
When I'm shaking my hips

Look for the swing
G
The words are written in the air

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

Easy conversations, there's no such thing
No I'm shy, shy, shy
My hips they lie.rausen inrealityo I'm shy, shy, shy