

HandClap

Fitz & The Tantrums

(Turn it up)Somebody save your soul cause you've been sinning in this city I know

Too many troubles, all these lovers got you losing control

You're like a drug to me, a luxury, my sugar and gold

I want the good life

Every good night you're a hard one to holdCause you don't even know

I can make your hands clap

Said I can make your hands clapSomebody save your soul cause you've been sinning in this city I know

Too many troubles, all these lovers got you losing control

You're like a drug to me, a luxury, my sugar and gold

I want your sex and your affection when they're holdin' you closeCause you don't even know

I can make your hands clap

Said I can make your hands clapEvery night when the stars come out

Am I the only living soul around?

Need to believe you could hold me down

Cause I'm in need of somethin' good right now

We could be screamin' till the sun comes out

And when we wake we'd be the only sound

I get on my knees and say a prayer: James BrownThat I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

(Turn it up)

That I can make your hands clapMy flesh is searchin' for your worst and best, don't ever deny

I'm like a stranger, gimme me danger

All your wrongs and your rights

Secrets on Broadway to the freeway, you're a keeper of crimes

Fear no conviction, grapes of wrath can only sweeten your wineBut you don't even know

I can make your hands clap

Said I can make your hands clapEvery night when the stars come out

Am I the only living soul around?

Need to believe you could hold me down

Cause I'm in need of somethin' good right now

We could be screamin' till the sun comes out

And when we wake we'd be the only sound

I get on my knees and say a prayer: James BrownThat I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

So can I get a hand clap?

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