God Says

Rick Astley

God walks home through the local park
Meets the devil with a broken heart, he says
"I've been let down by the armies of darkness
Oh my whole life's a mess"
And God says"I've got the cure
I'm holding on to something pure
I got the cure for youAll you gotta do is dance
Pick your feet up, all you gotta do is dance
Feel the beat love, all you've gotta do is dance
Dance with me"Now the devil thanks God and he's on his way
Skip in his stride, what a beautiful day
And then along comes a cracker with a gun in his hand
Beelzebub knows he's got to save this man
And the devil says"I've got the cure
I'm holding on to something pure
I got the cure for youAll you gotta do is dance
Pick your feet up, all you gotta do is dance
Feel the beat love, all you've gotta do is dance
Dance with me
All you gotta do is dance
Pick your feet up, all you gotta do is dance
Feel the beat love, all you've gotta do is dance
Dance with me"The trees became a multitude of angels
Singing out like a gospel choir (signin', signin')
And the benches in the park rose up to become their chariots of fire (fire, fire)
Oh fire, yeah
They rose up, they rose up
To become their chariots of fire (fire, fire)
(And the manger's at the front row, so)
(And they dance with God and they all sing)
And God saysAll you gotta do is dance
Pick your feet up, all you gotta do is dance
Feel the beat love, all you've gotta do is dance
Dance with me
All you gotta do is dance
Pick your feet up, all you gotta do is dance
Feel the beat love, all you've gotta do is dance
Dance with me
All you gotta do is dance

Pick your feet up, all you gotta do is dance
Feel the beat love, all you've gotta do is dance
Dance with me

Songwriters
RICK ASTLEYPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/