

Part Of My Dance

Tess Henley

I stepped out into the street,
And my feet slipped out from under me.
I thought that it was a dream,
So I took a deep breath and counted to three.
City dirt is all over me,
I tore a hole in my brand new jeans,
So I went ahead and ripped the right knee,
And I strutted my stuff,
And rocked them things like thats how they were meant to be.(Chorus)

I,
I might trip and stumble but,
That aint gonna keep me from,
Keep me from getting up
I,
I might lose my stance
but thats my chance,
To make it part, part of my dance
Part of my dance, dance, dance I kept a move past Pier 62,
You were the only one in my view,
On the dock everyday with your crew,
Oooh, youre the finest thing I ever knew.
I saw you look and my heart almost flew.
You waved and smiled, and I waved back at you.
Then the corner barista girl, she waved too,
So I ran my fingers through my hair,
And I played it cool(Chorus)

I,
I might trip and stumble but,
That aint gonna keep me from,
Keep me from getting up

I,
I might lose my stance
but thats my chance,
To make it part,(Bridge)
And I know,
No one wants to make mistakes
And some of us cant seem to get it right.
But I know,
We all gonna have our days

And if it isnt mine Ill still be looking for that light
(I'll still be looking for that light if I don't get it right)(Repeat Chorus)

Oh you gotta make it part,
Part of my dance,
Hoo, that's what I say hey,
I'm gonna make it,
yeah yeah yeah,
To make it part, part of my dance

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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