

# Michael a Grammar

## Broadcast

Michael, Michael, Michael  
Wake up, we're going back to Chelmsley Wood  
Michael, Michael, Michael  
My feet are dancing, can you see them? Michael, Michael, Michael  
I'll change my hair but inside I'll stay the same  
Michael, Michael, Michael  
I'll draw my lips around my lipstick My feet are dancing so much and I hate that my feet are dancing so much  
Ah, see, if you're feeling like you're looking for a chance to let go  
And if you're feeling like you're looking for that change then let go  
Let go, let go, let go Michael, Michael, Michael  
Come on, your father was a teddy boy  
Michael, Michael, Michael  
There's nothing written on your fingernails Michael, Michael, Michael  
You said, "Remind me not to be myself"  
Michael, Michael, Michael  
This is not your saw tooth wave Ah, see, if you're feeling like you're looking for a chance to let go  
And if you're feeling like you're looking for that change then let go  
Let go, let go, let go  
My feet are dancing so much and I hate that my feet are dancing so much My feet are dancing so much and I  
hate that my feet are dancing so much  
Ah, see, if you're feeling like you're looking for a chance to let go  
And if you're feeling like you're looking for that change then let go  
Let go, let go, let go Michael, Michael, Michael  
Today the old height rise is coming down  
Michael, Michael, Michael  
This is not your saw tooth wave

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