

Dance, Dance, Dance (Chaise Marcel Remix)

[Lykke Li](#)

Having trouble telling how I feel
But I can dance, dance, dance
Couldn't possibly tell you how I mean
But I can dance, dance, dance So when I'm tripping my feet, look at the beat
The words are written in the sand
When I'm shaking my hips, look for the swing
The words are written in the air Ooh dance, I was a dancer all along
Dance, dance, dance
Words could never make up for what you do Easy conversations, no such thing
No, I'm shy, shy, shy
My hips they lie cause in reality
I'm shy, shy, shy So when I'm tripping my feet, look at the ground
The words are written in the dust
When I'm shaking my hips, look for the swing
The words are written in the air Ooh dance, I was a dancer all along
Dance, dance, dance
Words could never make up for what you do Ooh dance, I was a dancer all along
Dance, dance, dance
Words could never make up for what you do Ooh dance, I was a dancer all along
Dance, dance, dance
Words could never make up for what you do Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance

Songwriters

Ytting, Björn Daniel Arne / Zachrisson, Lykke Li Timotej Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>