

Everybody Just Wants to Dance

Kris Allen

I wrote another love song,
And said I can feel the beat
You better get your move on
Lately, it's the economy,
That makes us close our minds
And wanna use our feet Cause people all around the world, world
From Paris all the way to New York
They're screaming out Everybody just wants to dance,
Everybody just wants to dance,
So come on brother and clap your hands,
Everybody just wants to dance.
Everybody just wants to dance,
Everybody just wants to dance,
So come on sister and clap your hands,
Everybody just wants to dance.
Lately, I've kinda noticed,
That I am really numb everywhere above my legs
So I give in to the movement,
Let's groove it, baby
Cause there's nothing left to say. And people all around the world, world
From Kenya all the way to New York,
They're screaming out Everybody just wants to dance,
Everybody just wants to dance,
So come on brother and clap your hands,
Everybody just wants to dance.
Everybody just wants to dance,
Everybody just wants to dance,
Everybody just wants to dance,
So come on sister and clap your hands,
Everybody just wants to dance.
Who says we need to slow it down
Can't you hear the sound... Of people all around the world
From Little Rock all the way to New York,
They're screaming out Everybody just wants to dance,
Everybody just wants to dance,
So come on brother and clap your hands,
Everybody just wants to dance.
Everybody just wants to dance,
Everybody just wants to dance,
Everybody just wants to dance,
So come on sister and clap your hands,

Everybody here says they wants to dance.(Everybody just wants to dance...)

Come on brother, come on sister

Come on mother, come on mister

We gotta dance the night away

Come on brother, come on sister

Come on mother, come on mister

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

Lyrics provided by

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