

# Stompa (Radio Version)

Serena Ryder

There's a light, and I can see it in your eyes  
There's a memory of the way you used to be  
Nothing's gone, it still shines, every time you turn it on  
And when you slow it down...People working every night and day  
Never give yourself no time  
Got too many bills to pay  
Slow down, nothing's gonna disappear  
If you give yourself some room  
To move to the music you hearGotta get up, listen to me  
Clappa your hands, stompa your feetPeople looking for the great escape  
Looking to the greener side  
Trying to find a better way  
Slow down, open up your big brown eyes  
Feel the rhythm in your heart  
You don't even need to tryGotta get up, listen to me  
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet  
Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat  
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet  
Stompa your feetWhen you can't seem to shake off all the feelings that are breaking  
Little pieces of the music that are in you  
All the pain that you feel  
I can prove it's not real  
There's just one thing you gotta doGotta get up, listen to me  
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet  
Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat  
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet  
Stompa your feetStompa your feet  
Stompa your feet

Songwriters

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