

# Stompa

## Serena Ryder

People, working every night and day  
Never give yourself no time  
Got too many bills to pay  
Slow down, nothings 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 for the greener side  
Trying to find a better way  
Slow down; open up your big brown eyes  
Feel the rhythm in your heart  
You dont even need to tryGotta get up, listen to me  
Clappa your hands, ohh ohh,  
stompa your feet  
Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat  
Clappa your hands  
Stompa your feet  
Stompa your feetWhen you cant seem to shake off all the feelings that are breaking  
Little pieces of the music thats in you  
All the pain that you feel  
I can prove its not real  
Theres 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

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