

# Lykke Li, Dance Dance Dance

Having troubles 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 trip on 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  
Dance  
I was a dancer all along  
Dance, dance, dance  
Words can never make up for what you do  
Easy conversations, there's no such thing  
No I'm shy, shy, shy  
My hips they lie 'cause in reality I'm shy, shy, shy  
But when I trip on 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  
Dance  
I was a dancer all along  
Dance, dance, dance  
Words can never make up for what you do [2x]  
Dance dance dance  
I was a dancer all along  
Dance, dance, dance  
Words can never make up for what you do  
Dance dance dance  
Dance  
Dance dance dance  
Dance  
Dance dance dance  
Dance  
[I was a dancer all along]  
Dance dance dance  
Dance  
[Now words can never make up for what you do]  
Dance dance dance  
Dance  
Dance dance dance  
Dance  
Dance dance dance