

DANCE DANCE DANCE

By Swedish composers Lykke Li & Bjorn Yttling, Arr by Annabelle Marie

Sticks entrance

INTRO (solo):

Come all you people, come on now

UYAI – UYAI MOSE, UYAI MOSE (repeat)

Solo 1:

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 shakin my hips

Look for the swing

The words are - written in the air__

Chorus: (choir)

Oh__ Dance

I was a dancer all along

Dance, dance, dance

Words can never make up for what you do

Solo 2 (add soloist 1 on the bold sections):

Easy conversations, no such thing

No I'm shy, shy, shy

My hips they lie 'cause in **reality Aye** 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 shakin my hips - look for the swing

The words are - written in the air__

Chorus (choir)

Ending (choir):

Come all you people, come on now UYAI – UYAI MOSE, UYAI MOSE – (4)

(Altos: Uya – Uya – Uyai mose/repeat 6 times)

Chorus: soloists (repeat & on 2nd time, only soloist 1 repeats)

Uya – Uya/**Words can never make up for what you do__**