Lord give me grace and dancing feet And the power to impress Lord give me grace and dancing feet Let me outshine the moon

Is it so wrong to crave recognition? Second best, runner-up
Is it so wrong to want rewarding?
To want more than is given to you?
Than is given to you

Tonight make me unstoppable
And I will charm, I will slice
I will dazzle them with my wit
Tonight make me unstoppable
And I will charm, I will slice
I will dazzle, I will outshine them all

Standing on the packed dance floor Our bodies thrown in time Silent on the weekdays Tonight I claim what's mine

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