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I know sometimes this thing called life,
It ain't easy.
But believe me,
We're all going thorugh the same old thing, yeah.
Underpaid, underappreciated
Frustrated when things don't turn out the way the play,
Play out of my head, out of my head.
Woo-ooh!
Sometimes I wanna shout
000-ooh!
And I'm about to lay it out.
Leave your problems at the door,
Don't you cry anymore,
Tonight we're gonna celebrate.
When nothing's going your way,
You're waiting for the day,
Someone's gonna cut you a break.
Dance it off! Dance it off!
Dance it off! Dance it off!
Letting go could be the hardest thing
But I know, if I'm gonna win
I gotta get that chip up off my shoulder
Cause I know I'm supposed to
We're gonna party like there's no tomorrow,
Let's go, let's go! let's go!
Leave your problems at the door,
Don't you cry anymore,
Tonight we're gonna celebrate.
When nothing's going your way,
You're waiting for the day,
Someone's gonna cut you a break.
Dance it off! Dance it off!
Dance it off! Dance it off!
Leave your problems at the door,
Don't you cry anymore,
Tonight we're gonna celebrate.
When nothing's going your way,
You're waiting for the day,
Someone's gonna cut you a break.
Dance it off! Dance it off!
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