

Clap Your Hands

Bryan Duncan

I met a man of God I was on the low end of the straight and narrow road
I said, "I'm broke down on this highway again, on my way to victory in my soul."
Well he said, "The quickest way to victory, son, is to let the Devil see you smile."
Clap your hands, you know Jesus he loves you
Clap your hands and your feet will follow thru
Walk that walk 'cause it makes the Devil cry
Talk that talk when people ask you why you clap your hands
I get turned around sometimes and I'm trippin in the darkness, there for days
But I'm afraid to let my people down so I'm actin like I'm Moses and I know the way
He said just sing the Lord your song
Clap your hands and watch the lights go on
Clap your hands, you know Jesus he loves you
Clap your hands and your feet will follow thru
Walk that walk 'cause it makes the Devil cry
Talk that talk when people ask you why you clap your hands
Don't let 'em tell you where to turn or where to get off now
Don't let tell tell ya there's another way
No matter how it hurts or how they say it's supposed to feel
You just keep your eyes on the center line
And let this narrow road take you home
Clap your hands, you know Jesus he loves you
Clap your hands and your feet will follow thru
Walk that walk 'cause it makes the Devil cry
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