Trouble on the floor, trouble on the floor Everybody knows what you're coming here for I don't think you know much about this

Trouble on the ground, trouble all around Everybody says it's the same old thing I don't know know anything about anything

Oh and how it grew on you and everything around Everybody's singing out loud and I don't know if they're singin g the same note

Hey, what's the deal again? Hey, what's the deal with ray?

Shoulder the love, shout 'love! ' and everybody says from the l ord above

Psalm prayer jawlock when heaven lets go
Oh and how did you know that everybody sent away
Leaving everything they all knew it
They're coming back late Saturday

Hey, what's the deal again? Hey, what's the deal with ray?

Trouble on the floor, trouble on the floor.