

HandClap

Fitz and the Tantrums

(Turn it up)

Somebody save your soul cause you've been sinning in this city I know
Too many troubles, all these lovers got you losing control
You're like a drug to me, a luxury, my sugar and gold
I want the good life
Every good night you're a hard one to hold

Cause you don't even know
I can make your hands clap
Said I can make your hands clap

Somebody save your soul cause you've been sinning in this city I know
Too many troubles, all these lovers got you losing control
You're like a drug to me, a luxury, my sugar and gold
I want your sex and your affection when they're holdin' you close

Cause you don't even know
I can make your hands clap
Said I can make your hands clap

Every night when the stars come out
Am I the only living soul around?
Need to believe you could hold me down
Cause I'm in need of somethin' good right now
We could be screamin' till the sun comes out
And when we wake we'd be the only sound
I get on my knees and say a prayer: James Brown

That I can make your hands clap
That I can make your hands clap
(Turn it up)
That I can make your hands clap

My flesh is searchin' for your worst and best, don't ever deny
I'm like a stranger, gimme me danger
All your wrongs and your rights
Secrets on Broadway to the freeway, you're a keeper of crimes
Fear no conviction, grapes of wrath can only sweeten your wine

But you don't even know
I can make your hands clap
Said I can make your hands clap

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That I can make your hands clap
That I can make your hands clap
That I can make your hands clap
That I can make your hands clap
So can I get a hand clap?