

# Stompa

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There's a light and I can see it in your eyes  
There's a memory of the way you used to be  
Nothing's gone it still shines every time you turn it on  
And when you slow it down...

People, working every night and day  
Never give yourself no time  
Got too many bills to pay  
Slow down, nothing's gonna disappear  
If you give yourself some room  
To move to the music you hear

Gotta get up, listen to me  
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet

People, looking for the great escape  
Looking to the greener side  
Trying to find a better way  
Slow down; open up your big brown eyes  
Feel the rhythm in your heart  
You don't even need to try

Gotta get up, listen to me  
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet  
Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat  
Clappa your hands  
Stompa your feet  
Stompa your feet

When you can't seem to shake off  
all the feelings that are breaking

Little pieces of the music that's in you  
All the pain that you feel  
I can prove it's not real  
There's just one thing you gotta do

Gotta get up, listen to me  
Clappa your hands, stompa your feet  
Nothing is wrong, if you move to the beat  
Clappa your hands  
Stompa your feet  
Stompa your feet

Stompa your feet, stompa your feet