

Happy Dance

MercyMe

Hey, you
In the corner shaking in those boots
You got one, one for two
You got the shaking right, but the fear won't do
We always say that we have unspeakable joy
So let our feet do all the talking when our words fall short

We've got reason to get up
Reason to get down
He done traded our sin for joy
And now, that joy wants out
Happy dance
Happy dance

Hey, yeah you
In the back of the room with those concrete shoes
It's okay, to cut loose
Oh, it ain't about how you move, but what moves you
We're so consumed with what we think we're supposed to be
That we stop living like we know that we're free

We've got reason to get up
Reason to get down
He done traded our sin for joy
And now, that joy wants out
Happy dance
Happy dance

Let me see, those hands
If the good Lord saved ya
Get up, get down
'Cause He done changed ya
Let me see, those hands
If the good Lord saved ya
Get up, get down
'Cause He done changed ya

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Reason to get down
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Happy dance
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