

DanceMor

Hailey Whitters

I think we all oughta dance more
Fall in love at a glance more
Wear boots with our pants more
Just in case it rains
Better off if we kissed more
Tell the people that we miss more
Say it is what it is more
But still try to change things

We all gotta learn how to roll with the music
Leave your troubles at the door
Sing along even when you don't get to choose it
Don't refuse it
'Cause we only got so long, but the beat goes on and on
When they play our song

We all gotta dance more
Hit our knees, fold our hands more
Drink something outta cans more
Then crush it flat
Get our toes in the dirt more
Heart on the sleeve of our shirt more
Say I love you first more
And not have to hear it back

We all gotta learn how to roll with the music
Leave your troubles at the door
Sing along even when you don't get to choose it
Don't refuse it
'Cause we only got so long, but the beat goes on and on
When they play our song
We all gotta dance more
Ooh, we all gotta dance more
Ooh

Find a little love, find a little fun
Find a little rhythm if you ain't got none
Get kicked off, get back on the horse
Well, I hope Heaven has a sawdust floor

And we all get to dance more
That's what God made a band for
Take a blue jean chance more
Quit thinking that you can't more
Get out there and dance more

Ooh
Find a little love, find a little fun
Ooh
Find a little rhythm if you ain't got none
Ooh
Get kicked off, get back on the horse
Ooh
I hope Heaven has a sawdust floor
Find a little love, find a little fun
Ooh
Find a little rhythm if you ain't got none

Ooh

Get kicked off, get back on the horse