

## 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

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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

We've got reason to get up  
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Happy dance  
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