

Dance! Dance! Dance!

Miguel Bosé

Bless each time I got it wrong
Bless mess ups, bless them all
Bless the children, they're gay or wrong
Bless us all

Bless the crack in the night
That allows me to look back
At that table and that dinner
And the start of being a sinner

Bless the moment I got it wrong
Bless mistakes, yeah, bless them all
And give my hand a grip
And give my feet the groove

So we dance (dance), dance (dance), dance
This life away
(And we) dance (dance), dance (dance), dance
This life away

Bless the day I made a wrong choice
Bless mess ups, yeah, bless them all
And give me the sentence that I deserve
And a gift of memory

Grant me my dreams whenever you might
And give me the privilege of a fight
And give me the wounds that I earned
And let me keep the scars

So we dance (dance), dance (dance), dance
This life away
(This life away)
(So we) dance (dance), dance (dance), dance
This life away
(This life away)

Bless each time I got it wrong with
Bless mess ups, bless them all
Bless the children, they're gay or wrong
Bless us all

Bless each time I got it wrong
Bless mess ups, yeah, bless them all
Bless the children, they're gay or wrong
Bless us all

So we dance, dance, dance
This life away
(So we) dance (dance), dance (dance), dance
This life away

So we dance, dance, dance
This life away
Dance, dance