Born To Move

Fairly Bright (In Four)

Ev'ry-day I'm gonna strut that stuff,

When the music's loud I can't

g

get enough.

Singin' hi, singin' hi,

Come on feet, Teach yourself to

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move.

People shufflin' up and down again.
Un-hap-py fac-es ain't gon-na get you in. Sing-in' hi, sing-in' hi,

Come on, peo-ple, Teach your-self to move._
Come on foot, We was Born To Move._

Spread the news, we're go-in' have some fun. Let it go, mov-in' son-of-a-gun._ Sing-in'

molto rit.