DANCE THROUGH DAYS OF SPRINGTIME

INSTRUMENTAL

I can see the sun shine

As the clouds clear in to blue skies

Dance through days of springtime

Watch the world go by.

CHORUS

Head, shoulder, knees and toes,

This is how the story goes,

Ears, hands, our legs and feet,

Take us through the days we greet.

I can play my music,

BABABAGA,

Moving with the music,

Dancing night and day.

CHORUS (REPEAT)

INSTRUMENTAL