## Can't stop the feeling (Justin Timberlake)

A yeah, ah, yeah	_
I got this inside my bones	
It goes electric, wavy when I turn it on	
All through my, all through my	
We're flying up, no ceiling, when we are in our	
I got that in my pocket	
Got that good soul in my	
I feel that hot blood in my when it drops (ooh)	
I can't take my up off it, moving so phenomenally	
Room on lock, the way we rock it, so don't	
And under the lights when goes	
Nowhere to hide when I'm getting you close	
When we, well, you already know	
So just, just imagine, just imagine	
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Nothing I can but you when you dance, dance, dance	
Feel a good, good creeping up on	
So just dance, dance, come on	
All those things I shouldn't	
But you dance, dance	
And there is leaving soon, so keep dancing	
I can't stop the feeling	
So just, dance, dance, come on.	
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Ooh, it's something	91
It's in the air, it's in my, it's rushing on	23,
I don't need no reason, don't need	232
I fly so high, no ceiling, when I'm in my zone	N. F.
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'Cause I got that sunshine in my pocket	