

# Shut Up and Dance

♩ = 128

Tenor

We were vic-tims of the night, the chem-i-cal, phy-si-cal, kryp-ton ite;—

5 help-less to the bass and the fad-in' light. Oh, we were bound— to get to-geth-er, bound

9 — to get to-geth er. She took my arm, I don't know how it hap-pened.

12 We took the floor and she said,— "Oh, don't you dare look back, just keep your

15 eyes on— me." I said, "You're hold- in'— back." She said, "Shut up and— dance with me."