

Holding back tears, holding tight  
Like if you lose your grip you might lose your life  
It's a sad situation, but what you do  
[?] who sees you  
Fix your hair, change your clothes  
Rumor on the street, they want you to know  
To be original, be yourself  
But only if you don't outshine the rest

You got to fit in a mold, stuck in a hole  
Princess of the hallways  
From under this town, laying the ground  
Since she was in sixth grade  
Owning the street, dragging her feet  
But when she gets alone she's  
Crying at night, empty inside  
And never feels complete  
The name of the game, money and fame  
Getting more you won't need  
But the lies of it all, they come and they fall  
In the loneliness of a heartbeat

So why don't you dance like nobody's watching  
Even though everyone is  
And sing like you won't have a voice  
If you hold it all in  
Wave your flag of freedom just  
Give up the fight  
Why don't you dance like nobody's watching  
Even though the spotlight's on you tonight

Oh... yeah  
So I'm gonna dance like nobody's watching  
Even though the spotlight's on me tonight