hands clap

**Hands Clap, School of Rock Series**

Faremos a versão para a série School of Rock da música Hands Clap, mostrada no vídeo a seguir:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K4OneYhbhkc>

Baixo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kanx6_DCgkA>

Violão/Guitarra

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8A3RUDqico>

Percussão

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mXpSLPfaND0>

Teclado

Vídeos enviados por whatsapp

* **A NOTA DE HOJE SERÁ POR PARTICIPAÇÃO E CÂMERA LIGADA**
* **SÓ SERÁ ACEITA CÂMERA DESLIGADA SE O MOTIVO TIVER SIDO PREVIAMENTE COMUNICADO À DIRETORIA DA ESCOLA**

Somebody save your soul

’Cause you've been sinnin' in this city, I know

Too many troubles

All these people got you losing control

You're like a hug to me, a luxury, my sugar and gold

I want the good life, every good night

You're a hard one to hold

'Cause you don't even know

I can make your hands clap

Said I can make your hands clap

Somebody save your soul

’Cause you've been sinnin' in this city, I know

Too many troubles, all these people got you losing control

You're like a hug to me, a luxury, my sugar and gold

I want your love and your affection when they're holdin' you close

'Cause you don't even know

I can make your hands clap

Said I can make your hands clap

Every night when the stars come out

Am I the only living soul around?

Need to believe you could hold me down

’Cause I'm in need of something good right now

We could be screamin' till the sun comes out

And when we‘re awake we'd be the only soun

Get on my knees and say a prayer to james brown

That I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

My flesh is searchin' for your worst and best, don't ever deny

I'm like a stranger, gimme danger, all your wrongs and your rights

Secrets on broadway to the freeway, you're a keeper of crime

Fear no conviction, grapes of wrath can only sweeten your wine

But you don't even know

I can make your hands clap

Said I can make your hands clap

Every night when stars come out

Am I the only living soul around?

Need to believe you could hold me down

’Cause I'm in need of somethin' good right now

We could be screamin' till the sun comes out

And when we’re awake we'd be the only sound

Get on my knees and say a prayer to james brown

That I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

That I can make your hands clap

So can I get a hand clap?