

# Mick Jagger, Dancing In The Starlight

I was tossing and a turning  
Like a ship out in the storm  
And I could not feel the spirit  
There was nothing there at all  
And I could not dial the number  
And I could not make the call

Dancing in the starlight  
Dancing in the strangest forms  
And I could not feel the spirit  
Was a thousand miles off course

Stumbling in the twilight  
There was no one there at all  
I was groping in the darkness  
Seeing dangers in the port  
Tortured into silence  
My back against the wall

Dancing in the starlight  
Swirling in the walls  
Just like Venus on the ocean  
The figures on the wall

If you don't take risks  
If you don't take a chance  
You're bound to fall  
Oh yeah sugar  
You will surely fall

Crying for salvation  
There was nothing there at all  
I could not dial the number  
And I could not make the call

Dancing in the starlight  
The figures on the wall  
You will surely fall  
Dancing in the starlight  
You will surely fall  
You will surely fall