

Rolling Stones, Dance

(M. Jagger/K. Richards/R. Wood)

Hey, what am I doing standing here on the corner of
West 8th Street and the 6th Avenue and...

Ah, skip it.

Nothing. Keith! Watcha, watcha doing? (whistle)

Oh, I think the time has come to get out, get out

Get up, get out, get into something new

Get up, get out, into something new

Ooh! And it's got me moving (Got me moving honey!)

Ooh! And it's got me moving

Ooh! And it's got me moving

Ooh! And it's got me moving

My my my, my my my, my my my, my my my, my

Poor man eyes a rich man

Denigrates his property

A rich man eyes a poor man

And envies his simplicity.

Get up, get up, into something new

Get up, get out, down into something new

Ooh! and it's got me moving

Ooh! and it's got me moving

Ooh! and it's got me moving

Ooh! and it's got me moving

Ooh! and it's got me moving

Yeah, get up, get up, get out

Into something new

Yeah, all, woncha all, woncha all, woncha all

Don't stand accused....