

# Rolling Stones, Dance Little Sister

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

On Thursday night she looked a fright  
Her pricki hair all curled, oh Lord, what a sight  
Dance, dance, little sister, dance  
On Friday night she's all decked out  
Her high heel shoes, her dress so tight  
Dance, dance little sister, dance  
On Saturday night she bass-a-dee  
She stepping high on Frederick's Street  
Dance, dance, little sister, dance  
I said dance, dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
I said dance, dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
It make me hot, I wet with sweat  
It burn like hell, I've four hours left  
Dance, dance, little sister, dance  
Get next to me, drive me close  
Don't mammaguay, I lose control  
Dance, dance with fire, dance  
I said dance, dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
I said dance, dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
Jump out of Africa with a step that looks so bold  
Ah, when you kickin' high it make my blood run cold  
I said dance, dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
I said dance, dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
Dance, little sister, dance  
On Saturday night we don't go home  
We bacchanal, there ain't no dawn  
Dance, little sister, dance  
I said dance, dance, little sister  
Dance little sister  
Dance little sister, dance...