

# Rolling Stones, If I Was A Dancer (Dance Part 2)

(Jagger/Richards)

I stand accused of talking  
But I feel that we are falling  
In the same old groove  
The radio is playing  
Spitting out the same old news

It's time to get up, get out  
Get out into something new  
Time to get up, get out  
Out into something new

Everybody wants somebody's fantasy  
Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams  
Everybody wants somebody's fantasy  
Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams

If I was a woman, I would want a new man every night  
If I was a woman, I would want a new man every night  
If I was a politician, make sure I was the best in sight  
If I was a woman, I would want a new man every night

The poor man eyes the rich man  
Denigrates his poverty  
The rich man eyes the poor man  
And envies his simplicity

Everybody wants somebody's fantasy  
Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams

If I was a movie star, five million dollars would be my price  
If I was a trucker, I'd drive for seven days and seven lonely  
Nights  
If I was a drummer, I would never miss the beat  
If I was a dancer, y'all would never see my feet  
If I was a hooker, a thousand dollars would be my price, all right  
If I was a candidate for President, I'd make sure I had a steady wife  
If I was a millionaire, I'd spend all my money in one crazy night

I am what I am  
Yeah, my my boss I am what I am  
My dreams can't be bought Yeah, I said now  
I tear across the dollar Just to end this day with you Yeah, I am what I am  
I am my own boss Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams  
Everybody want somebody's fantasy  
Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams

Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams  
Everybody want somebody's fantasy  
Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams