

Rolling Stones, The

"Dance Little Sister"

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Rolling Stones - Dance Little Sister

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...

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