## Rolling Stones, The "Dangerous Beauty"

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In your high school photo You looked so young and naÃ-ve Now I heard you got a nickname The lady with the leash

Was it funny on the midnight shift I bet you had your fair share of stiffs There were onerous odors I've got to admit

'Cause you're a dangerous, dangerous A dangerous beauty So plainfully plain to us You're doing your duty

Who you got there in that hood, you look so fancy in those photographs
With your rubber gloves on you're a favorite with the Chiefs of Staff

You're doing such a wonderful job You're a natural at working with dogs Keeping everyone awake at night With a touch of the prods

Well you're a dangerous, dangerous A dangerous beauty Yeah, disdainfully, painfully A bit of booty, yeah

You're a dangerous, dangerous A dangerous beauty Beauty

Well you're a dangerous, dangerous A dangerous beauty If I was your captain, would you salute me

What I say Yeah everybody Beauty Everybody now, yeah

Are you one bad apple in a box
Yeah, dangerous
Dealing out electric shocks
I've seen the gloves coming off
Dangerous
If looks could be killing, I bet you shoot me now

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