

Rolling Stones "Dance (Pt 1)"

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Hey, what am I doing standing here
On the corner of West 8th Street and 6th Avenue and
Ah, skip it

Nothing, Keith, watcha, watcha doing?
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

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