Rolling Stones "If I Was A Dancer (Dance Pt 2)"

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I stand accused of talking
But I feel like 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 I know I am my boss
I am what I am, my dreams can't be bought
Yeah, I said now, it don't cost a dollar fifty in the state
of New York
Yeah, I am what I am [incomprehensible]

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