

The Rolling Stones

"Dangerous Beauty"

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(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

In your high school photo
You looked so young and naïve
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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