Stop Stop Stop

The Hollies

See the girl with cymbals on her fingers Entering through the door Ruby glistening from her navel Shimmering around the floor

Bells on feet go ting-a ling-a linging Going through my head Sweat is falling just-a like-a tear drops Running from her head

Now she's dancing, going through the movements Swaying to and fro Body moving, bringing back a memory Thoughts of long ago

Blood is rushing, temperature is rising Sweating from my brow Like a snake, her body fascinates me I can't look away now

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing Give me time to breathe Stop, stop, stop all the dancing Or I'll have to leave

Now she's moving all around the tables Luring all in sight But I know that she cannot see me Hidden by the light

Closer, closer, she is getting nearer Soon she'll be in reach As I enter into a spotlight She stands lost for speech

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing Give me time to breathe Stop, stop, stop all the dancing Or I'll have to leave

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing Give me time to breathe Stop, stop, stop all the dancing Or I'll have to leave

Now I hold her, people are staring Don't know what to think And we struggle knocking over tables Spilling all the drinks

Can't they understand that I want her Happens every week Heavy hand upon my collar Throws me in the street

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing Give me time to breathe

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing Or I'll have to leave