

Dance (Pt. 1)

The Rolling Stones

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? (whistle)
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

Yeah, get up, get up, get out
Into something new
Yeah, all, woncha all, woncha all, woncha all
Don't stand accused....