

## 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  
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....