

# Dangerous Beauty

The Rolling Stones

In your high school photo  
You looked so young and naïve  
Now I heard you got a nickname  
The lady of the leash

Well I find you on a midnight shift  
I bet you had your fair share of stiffs  
There were onerous odours  
I've got to admit

'Cause you're a dangerous, dangerous  
A dangerous beauty  
So painfully 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 favourite 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  
I'd put you soon to bed

What I say  
Yeah everybody  
Beauty  
Everybody now, yeah

Are you all tied up, put in a box  
Yeah, dangerous  
Giving them electric shocks  
I've seen the gloves coming off  
Dangerous  
If looks could be killing, I bet you shoot me now