

# Doom and Gloom

The Rolling Stones

I had a dream last night that I was piloting a plane  
And all the passengers were drunk and insane  
I crash landed in a Louisiana swamp  
Shot up a horde of zombies  
But I come out on top  
What's it all about?  
Guess it just reflects my mood

Sitting in the dirt  
Feeling kind of hurt  
All I hear is doom and gloom  
And all is darkness in my room  
Through the light, your face I see  
Baby take a chance  
Baby won't you dance with me

Lost all that treasure in an overseas war  
It just goes to show you don't get what you paid for  
Bowling to the rich and worrying about the poor  
Put my feet up on the couch and lock all the doors  
Hear a funky noise  
That's the tightening of the screws

Feeling kind of hurt  
Sitting in the dirt  
All I hear is doom and gloom  
But when those drums go boom boom boom  
Through the night, your face I see  
Baby take a chance  
Baby won't you dance with me  
Yeah!  
Baby won't you dance with me  
Ah yeah

Fracking deep for oil but there's nothing in the sump  
There's kids all picking at the garbage dump  
I am running out of water so I better prime the pump  
I am trying to stay sober but I end up drunk

We'll be eating dirt  
Living on the side of the road  
There's some food for thought  
Kind of makes your head explode  
Feeling kind of hurt  
Yeah

But all I hear is doom and gloom  
And all is darkness in my room  
Through the night, your face I see  
Baby, come on  
Baby won't you dance with me  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
Baby won't you dance with me  
I'm feeling kind of hurt  
Baby won't you dance with me  
Ah yeah!

Come on  
Dance with me  
Sitting in the dirt  
Baby won't you dance with me