

Dancing On The Ceiling
Frank Sinatra

D D7 F#m Fdim
The world is lyrical, because a miracle
Em A7 D
Has brought my lover to me;
Dm Fm Em7 Fdim A7 D
Though she s some other place, her face I see.
D D7 Fdim
At night I creep in bed, and never sleep in bed,
Em7 A7 G/B A7 D
But look above in the air,
Dm Fm Em7 Fdim A7 D
And to my greatest joy, my love is there.

D Em7 F#m7 Bm7 Bm7/E D5+ Em E7 A Fdim
She dances overhead on the ceiling near my bed,
A7 A D Em7 A D
In my sight, all through the night;
D Em7 F#m7 Bm7 Bm7/E D5+ Em E7 A Fdim
I try to hide in vain underneath my counterpane,
Em7 A7 D Edim A7 D D7
But there s my love up there above.
Em Em7 A7 D D6
I whisper, Go away, my lover, it s not fair,
Em Em7 A7 D Cdim Em7 A7
But I m so grateful to discover, that she s still there.
D Em7 F#m7 Bm7 Bm7/E D5+ Em E7 A Fdim
I love my ceil -ing more, since it is a dancing floor,
Em7 A7 D
Just for my love.