

**Stop stop stop**  
**The Hollies**

**D**

1. See the girl with cymbals on her fingers, entering through the door.

Ruby glistening from her navel, shimmering around the floor.

Bells on feet go ting-a-ling-linging, going through my head.

Sweat is falling just-a like tear drops, running from her head. ~

**D**

2. Now she's dancing, going through the movements,

swaying to and fro.

Body moving, bringing back a memory, thoughts of long ago.

Blood is rushing, temperature is rising, sweating from my brow.

Like a snake, her body fascinates me, I can't look away now.

**G**

**A**

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing, give me time to breathe.

**G**

**A**

- **D** ~

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing, or I'll have to leave.

**D**

3. Now she's moving all around the tables, luring all in sight.

but I know that she cannot see me, hidden by the light.

Closer, closer, she is getting nearer, soon she'll be in reach,

As I enter into a spotlight, she stands lost for speech.

+ CHORUS + **D** ~ **D** ~~ + CHORUS

**D**

4. Now I hold her, people are staring, don't know what to think,

and we struggle, knocking over tables, spilling all the drinks.

Can't they understand that I want her, happens every week.

Heavy hand upon my collar, throws me in the street.

+ CHORUS + **D** ...