

Dancing With Mr D  
The Rolling Stones

(verso)

**Bb C# Bb C#**  
Down in the graveyard where we have our tryst,  
**Bb C# Bb C#**  
The air smells sweet, the air smells sick.  
**Bb C# Bb C#**  
He never smiles, his mouth merely twists,  
**Bb C# Bb C#**  
The breath in my lungs feels clinging and thick.  
**Bb C# Bb C#**  
But I know his name, he s called Mister D.  
**Bb C# Bb C#**  
And one of these days he s gonna set you free.  
**Bb C# Bb C#**  
Human skulls is hangin right round his neck,  
**Bb C# Bb C#**  
The palms of my hands is clammy and wet.

(refrão)

**Bb G# C# Bb**  
Lord, I was dancin , dancin dancin so free,  
**Bb G# C# Bb**  
Dancin , dancin , dancin so free.  
**Bb G# C# Bb**  
Dancin , Lord, keep your hands off me,  
**Bb G# C# Bb**  
Dancin with Mister D.,  
**Bb Bb G# C# Bb**  
With Mr. D.,  
**Bb Bb G# C# Bb**  
With Mr. D.

(verso)

Will it be poison, put in my glass,  
Will it be slow or will it be fast?  
The bite of a snake, the sting of a spider,  
A drink of Belladonna on a Toussaint night.  
Hiding in a corner in New York City,  
Lookin down a forty four in West Virginia.

(refrão)

(verso)

One night I was dancin with a lady in black,  
Wearin black silk gloves and a black silk hat.  
She looked at me longin with black velvet eyes,  
She gazed at me strange all cunning and wise.

Then I saw the flesh just fall off her bones,  
The eyes in her skull was burning like coals.  
Lord, have mercy, fire and brimstone.  
I was dancin with Misses D.

(refrão)

Lord, I was dancin , dancin , dancin so free,  
I was dancin , dancin , dancin so free.  
Dancin , dancin , dancin so free.  
Dancin , dancin .