

Dancing With Mr D
The Rolling Stones

(verso)

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

(refrão)

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