

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
Aaaaall I hear is doooooom and gloom
And aaaaall is darkness in my room
Through the light your face I see
Baby take a chance
Baby won't you dance with meeeee

Lost all that treasure in an overseas war
It just goes to show you don't get what you paid for
Battle to the rich and you worry 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 screeeeews

Sitting in the dirt
I'm feeling kind of hurt
Aaaaall I hear is doooooom 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 meeee
Yeah
Baby won't you dance with meeee
Oh yeah

Fracking deep for oil
But there's nothing in the soil
There's kids are picking
At the garbage dump

I'm running out of water
So I better prime the pump
I'm trying to stay sober
But I end up drunk

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

But aaaall I hear is doooooom and gloom
And aaaaall 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 meeeee
Yeah
Come on
Baby won't you dance with me
I'm sitting in the dirt
Baby won't you dance with me!!!

Lyrics submitted by Tony Garner.

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