

Frank Sinatra - Dancing On The Ceiling

Tom: D

D D7 Gbm 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 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 Gbm7 Bm7 Bm7 D 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 Gbm7 Bm7 Bm7 D 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 D
 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 Gbm7 Bm7 Bm7 D Em E7 A Fdim
 I love my ceil -ing more, since it is a dancing floor,
 Em7 A7 D
 Just for my love.

Acordes

D D7 Gbm Em A7 Dm Fm Em7 G Gbm7 Bm7 E7 A