

# 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

