

# The Rolling Stones - Doom And Gloom

Tom: **D**  
Intro:

I had a dream last night, That I was piloting a plane...

Pre Chorus

Chorus

Repeat

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  
Shut up a horde of zombies but I come out on top

What's it about ?  
I guess it just reflects my mood  
Sitting in the dirt  
Feeling kind of hurt

All I hear is doom and gloom  
All is darkness in my room  
Through the light your face I see  
Baby take a chance  
Baby won't you dance with me

Lost all the treasure in an overseas war  
It just goes to show you don't get what you paid for  
Care about the rich and worrying about the poor  
Put the feet up on the couch and lock all the doors  
Hear a funky noise tightening of the screens

Feeling kind of hurt  
Sitting in the dirt

All I hear is doom 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 me  
Yeah !  
Baby won't you dance with me. Ah Yeah !

Fracking deep for oil there's nothing in the sump  
There's kids all picking at the garbage dump  
I am running out of water so I better prime the pump  
I am trying to stay sober but I end up drunk

We'll be eating dirt living on the side of the road  
There's some food for thought kind of makes your head explode  
Felling kind of hurt

All I hear is doom and gloom  
All 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  
Feeling kind of hurt  
Baby won't you dance with me  
Ah Yeah !  
Come on  
Dance with me  
Sitting in the dirt  
Baby won't you dance with me

## Acordes

