

## Frank Sinatra - Dancing On The Ceiling

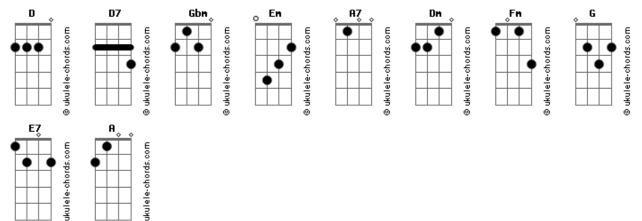
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Tom: D
              D7
                     Gbm
                              Fdim
The world is lyrical, because a miracle
             Α7
                     D
Has brought my lover to me;
                           Em Fdim A7 D
                     Fm
Though she's some other place, her face I see.
 D D7
                 Fdim
At night I creep in bed,
                       and never sleep in bed,
Em A7 G A7 D
But look above in the air,
                Fm Em Fdim A7 D
And to my greatest joy, my love is there.
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She dances overhead on the ceiling near my bed,
A7 A D Em A D
In my sight, all through the night;
D Em Gbm Bm Bm D Em E7 A Fdim
I try to hide in vain underneath my counterpane,
Em A7 D Edim A7 D D7
But there's my love up there above.
Em Em A7 D D
I whisper, "Go away, my lover, it's not fair,"
Em Em A7 D Cdim Em A7
But I'm so grateful to discover, that she's still there.
D Em Gbm Bm Bm D Em E7 A Fdim
I love my ceil -ing more, since it is a dancing floor,
Em A7 D
Just for my love.

Bn

## **Acordes**

D Em Gbm Bm Bm D Em



Fdim