# Stop Stop Stop (Abridged)

Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, Graham Nash 1966 (recorded by the Hollies)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** See the girl with cymbals on her fingers, entering through the door

**[D]** Ruby glistening from her navel, shimmering around the floor

**[D]** Bells on feet go ting-a-ling-a-linging, going through my head

**[D]** Sweat is falling just-a like-a tear drops, running from her head

**[D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** Now she dancing, going through the movements, swaying to and fro

**[D]** Body moving, bringing back a memory, thoughts of long ago

**[D]** Blood is rushing, temperature is rising, sweating from my brow

**[D]** Like a snake, her body fascinates me, I can’t look away now

**[G]** Stop, stop, stop all the dancing **[A]** give me time to breathe

**[G]** Stop, stop, stop all the dancing **[A]** or I’ll have to lea-**[D]**ve **[D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** Now she’s moving all around the tables, luring all in sight

**[D]** But I know that she cannot see me, hidden by the light

**[D]** Closer, closer, she is getting nearer, soon she’ll be in reach

**[D]** As I enter into a spotlight, she stands lost for speech

**[G]** Stop, stop, stop all the dancing **[A]** give me time to breathe

**[G]** Stop, stop, stop all the dancing **[A]** or I’ll have to lea-**[D]**ve **[D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** Now I hold her, people are staring, don’t know what to think

**[D]** And we struggle, knocking over tables, spilling all the drinks

**[D]** Can’t they understand that I want her, happens every week

**[D]** Heavy hand upon my collar, throws me in the street

**[G]** Stop, stop, stop all the dancing **[A]** give me time to breathe

**[G]** Stop, stop, stop all the dancing **[A]** or I’ll have to lea-**[D]**ve **[D] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]2 / [D]2 / [D]2 / [D]2↓**

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