

# B.B. King, Dangerous Mood - With Joe Cocker

Look out baby, I'm in a dangerous mood  
Look out, baby, I'm in a dangerous mood  
I done called up the boss man  
Told him where to go and just what to do  
Call me crazy, I did what I had to do  
You can call me crazy, well, I did what I had to do  
I had to steal a little time, baby  
So I could spend it all on you  
I parked the car down the street and I unplugged the phone  
So it would look just like ain't nobody home  
I put a rose on your pillow where you lay your pretty head  
I'm gonna rub your tired shoulders, bring your dinner to the bed  
Look out, baby, this man's in a dangerous mood  
I had to steal a little time, baby  
So I could spend it all on you, talk to me  
I'm gonna light a candle, put champagne on ice  
If one time ain't enough, well, we'll just have to do it twice  
I done made myself a will, called my next to kin  
'Cause I'm gonna love you over and over and again and again  
Look out, baby, I'm in a dangerous mood  
I had to steal little time, girl  
So I could spend it all on you  
Look out, baby, I'm in a dangerous mood, you know it  
Look out, baby, I'm in a dangerous mood  
I got this one last paycheck, baby  
And I'm gonna spend every dime on you, oh yeah