

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