## Gwen Stefani, Danger Zone

I can't imagine how hard it must be to be you Adopting all your history it's hard being me too Are your secrets where you left them? cause now your ghosts are mine as well I think it's time I met them and I think it's time you tell

And you should have told me when you met me all these things I should know And I should have asked we should have talked about this so long ago

It's not fair, it's not fair, help me come up for air Oh How's this happening to me? It feels so lonely here

We are in a mess, a Danger Zone What will happen next? You never know We are in a mess, a Danger Zone What will happen next? You never know

Now we share the closet, now you've let me come inside And now you're finally undressing and I feel like I might die The damage is infectious, the confession is too late And how can I accept this? How is this happening to me?

It's not fair, it's not fair, help me come up for air How's this happening to me? It feels so lonely here

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All your secrets All your Lies All of it

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