

The Stooges, Gimme Danger

Gimme danger little stranger
And I feel with you at ease
Gimme danger little stranger
And I feel your disease
There's nothing in my dreams
Just some ugly memories
Kiss me like the ocean breeze

Now if you will be my lover
I wish you were insane
But you can't be my master
I will do you anything
There's nothing left alive
But a pair of glassy eyes
Raise my feelings one more time

Find a little stranger
Say you're gonna feel my hand
say gotta gimme danger wild little stranger
Honey gonna feel my hand
Swear you gonna feel my hand
Swear you gonna feel my hand
Gimme danger (etc.)