

Lucero, A Dangerous Thing

well im wreckless and free now
you cant hurt me
my heart was not meant to be tamed
and your beauty and charm
cant do me no harm
so just stop looking at me that way
well its plain to see your a dangerous thing
with those hips and those lips and those eyes
well lucky for me that i like being free or i might try and make you mine
well i might give in to kiss you
but dont plan on me stayin long
well im leavin town on 40 west bound
my heart aches for no one
im riding home
driving alone
just me and the setting sun
well its plain to see your a dangerous thing
with those hips and those lips and those eyes
well lucky for me that i like being free or i might try and make you mine
well i might give in to kiss you
but dont plan on me stayin long
i might give in to kiss you
but tomorrow i will be gone