

# 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