

Lucero, Dangerous Thing

Well I'm reckless and free now
You can't hurt me
My heart is not meant to be tamed
And your beauty and charms
Can't do me no harm
So just stop looking at me that way
Well, it's plain to see
You're a dangerous thing
With those hips, those lips and those eyes
It's luckier for me
That I might be afraid
Or I might try to make you mine
Now, I might give in to kiss you
Don't plan on me staying long
Well, I'm leaving town
40 westbound
My heart aches for no one
I'm right at home
Driving alone
Just me and the setting sun
Now it's plain to see
You're a dangerous thing
With those lips, those hips and those eyes
And it's lucky for me
That I might be afraid
Or I might try and make you mine
Now I might give in to kiss you
But don't plan on me staying long
I might give in to kiss you