

# Melissa Etheridge, I Could Be In Danger

It could be I was abandoned, a product of neglect  
Of this morbid fascination with drowning self respect  
But its no common drama  
That drives me to your door  
It was impeccable performance  
And I'm demanding an encore  
I keep ignoring the distant early warning  
I could be in danger  
I'm loving a stranger  
I could be in danger  
I'm loving a stranger  
I'm loving you  
It takes such concentration to keep you off my mind  
But if you get a cancellation just give me the sign  
And I'll drive beyond the limit  
I'll be running the red lights  
And I'll knock before I enter  
Just to be polite  
I keep ignoring the distant early warning  
I could be in danger  
I'm loving a stranger  
I could be in danger  
I'm loving a stranger  
Oh I'm loving you  
Oh let me emphasize if I compromise  
Let you terrorize then apologize  
I could be in danger  
Tonight I'll dream of water crashing on my head  
Waves of aggravation and passions underfed  
And in the morning I'll have coffee  
To try to stimulate the time  
I'll draw arrows by your name  
While the dark lines run through mine  
I keep ignoring the distant early warning  
I could be in danger  
I'm loving a stranger  
I could be in danger  
I'm loving a stranger  
I'm loving you  
And I could be in danger  
Loving you  
I'm loving a stranger  
Oh I'm loving you  
And I could be in danger  
I'm loving a stranger