Dangerous (Version 1)

Joshua James

The TVs blaring, the radio is turned up loud
Maybe then Ill sleep well, maybe then Ill drown you out
Dont want to think much I dont want to reminisce
'Cause love songs and poems have all lead, theyve all led me to thisIts dangerous to be sleeping alone
And its way, way, way
Its way to cold to be at homeIve locked up tightly I must say Ive had my doubts
'Cause they will kick and they will scream
But theres no way theyre ever getting out
They breathed fresh air once, a long time, a long time ago
And now stuck up inside my head, how they ever gonna grow?Its dangerous, to be sleeping alone
And its way, way, way
Its way to cold to be at home
And I am what I am, yes I am what I am
It aint that badWhat Im trying to say here is not worth
Its not worth your time
Im just a lonely, a lonely love sick boy with my rhymeIts dangerous to be sleeping alone
And its way, way, way
Its way to cold to be at home
And I am what I am, yes I am what I am
It aint that badAnd even the toughest white boy
Yes, even the baddest white boy
He still gets sad

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