Dangerous

Mad Caddies

Well it feels so dark in the city,
No real life around,
I can see all the people looking through me,
We are lost in an empty town,
The cold light's burning on the streets of no hope,
I gotta get out before they find me at the end of a rope
I got to...I gotta get out, (I gotta get out)
Gotta go before it takes my soul (before it takes me down)

So dangerous

So dangerous

Well it feels so dark in the city, Don't know which way's up or down, I can hear all the people talking to me,

But I can't make out the sound

The cold light's burning on the streets of no hope,

I gotta get out before they find me at the end of a rope

I got to, I gotta get out (I gotta get out)

Gotta go before it takes my soul (before it takes me down)

So dangerous

So dangerous

I gotta get out, (I gotta get out)

Gotta go before it takes my soul (before it takes me down)

I gotta get out (I gotta get out)

Gotta go before it takes my soul (Before it takes me down)

So dangerous (I gotta get out before it takes me down)

So dangerous (I gotta get out before it takes me down)

So dangerous (I gotta get out before it takes me down)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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