Cole Swindell Girl, I bet your smile puts that ole Georgia moon to shame, Yeah, you got those eyes that make them stars scared to do their thin So sexy in that dress wind blowing through your hair, Going to make me a mess in the middle of no where Girl, I bet your dangerous after dark, That sun goes down lights a little spark, A little time to kill and a place to park, And I bet your dangerous dangerous Sing along to the radio, Reeling me in like you don't know, Your kiss about to tear me apart, I bet your dangerous so dangerous after dark I bet you got that side that little bit of wild no body gets to see, I'm thinking tonight we throw a little gas on that fire and you let i t loose on me The whiskey on your lips, A little reckless on your face come on give me a sip just a little ta ste Girl, I bet your dangerous after dark, That sun goes down lights a little spark, A little time to kill and a place to park, And I bet your dangerous dangerous Sing along to the radio, Reeling me in like you don't know, Your kiss about to tear me apart, I bet your dangerous so dangerous after dark Straight through that caution line Pedal to the floor Oh, sweet child of mine Turn it up a little more (a little more, a little more)

(oh yea) Girl, I bet your dangerous after dark,

That sun goes down lights a little spark, A little time to kill and a place to park, Oh, I bet your dangerous dangerous

Sing along to the radio, Reeling me in like you don't know, Your kiss about to tear me apart, I bet your dangerous so dangerous after dark

Yeah, I bet your dangerous, So dangerous after dark Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Yeah