

Dangerous

Deb Never

How many times do I have to tell you I'm not dangerous?
Tell me when you wanna bite
I'll take the pain, you know I'm sensitive

(Ah)
Take me back to when things were easy
(Ah)
No one warned me how much it'd hurt
(Ah)
Like it when you would tell me your stories
(Ah)
I could get lost in your words

I won't complain if you don't mind, I sit here staring quietly
But the blank look in your eyes say something else entirely

(Ah)
Take me back to when things were easy
(Ah)
No one warned me how much it'd hurt
(Ah)
Like it when you would tell me your stories
(Ah)
I could get lost in your words

How many times do I have to tell you I'm not dangerous?
Tell me when you wanna bite
I'm sensitive, you know I like the pain