

## Dangerous

Joshua James

The TV? s blaring, the radio is turned up loud  
Maybe then I? ll sleep well, maybe then I? ll drown you out  
Don? t want to think much I don? t want to reminisce  
'Cause love songs and poems have all lead, they? ve all led me  
to this

It? s dangerous to be sleeping alone  
And it? s way, way, way  
It? s way to cold to be at home

I? ve locked up tightly I must say I? ve had my doubts  
'Cause they will kick and they will scream  
But there? s no way they? re 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?

It? s dangerous, to be sleeping alone  
And it? s way, way, way  
It? s way to cold to be at home  
And I am what I am, yes I am what I am  
It ain? t that bad

What I? m trying to say here is not worth  
It? s not worth your time  
I? m just a lonely, a lonely love sick boy with my rhyme

It? s dangerous to be sleeping alone  
And it? s way, way, way  
It? s way to cold to be at home  
And I am what I am, yes I am what I am  
It ain? t that bad

And even the toughest white boy  
Yes, even the baddest white boy  
He still gets sad