

Gimme Danger

The Stooges

Gimme danger, little stranger
And I feel with you at ease
Gimme danger, little stranger
And I feel your disease

There's nothing in my dreams
Just some ugly memories
Kiss me like the ocean breeze

Now, if you will be my lover
I wish you were insane
But you can't be my master
I will do you anything

There's nothing left alive
But a pair of glassy eyes
Raise my feelings one more time

Find a little stranger
Find a little stranger
Say you're gonna feel my hand

Say, gotta gimme danger, wild little stranger
Honey, gonna feel my hand
Swear, you gonna feel my hand
Swear, you gonna feel my hand

Gimme danger
Little stranger
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Little stranger

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Little stranger