

# 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  
Gimme danger  
Little stranger

Gimme danger  
Little stranger  
Gimme danger  
Little stranger

Gimme danger  
Gimme danger

Little stranger