

Cars

"The Dangerous Type"

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Can I touch you, are you out of touch

I guess I never noticed that much

Geranium lover, I'm live on your wire

Come and take me whoever you are

CHORUS

She's a lot like you

The dangerous type

She's a liot like you

Come on and hold me tight

Inside angel, always upset

Keep on forgetting that we ever met

Can I bring you out in the light

My curiosity's got me tonight

CHORUS

The museum directors with their high shaking heads

They kick white shadows until they play dead

They want to crack your crosswoird smile

Can I take you out for awhile

CHORUS
