

DANGEROUS



WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MICHAEL JACKSON
BILL BOTTRELL AND TEDDY RILEY

Moderately

Dm7



mf

G/D



Dm9



G/D



Dm



Tacet

(Spoken freely:) The way she came into the place, I knew right then and there,
(Spoken freely:) She came at me in sections with the eyes of desire. I fell

there was something different about this girl. The way she moved her hair, her face, her lines.
trapped into her web of sin. A touch, a kiss, a whisper of love.

Dm



Tacet

Divinity in motion. As she stalked the room, I could feel the aura of her
I was at the point of no return. Deep in the darkness of passion's insanity,

presence. Every head turned feeling passion and lust. The girl was persuasive,
I felt taken by lust's strange inhumanity. This girl was persuasive,

the girl I could not trust. The girl was bad. The girl was dangerous.
this girl I could not trust. The girl was bad. The girl was dangerous.



(Sung:) I nev - er knew, but I was walk - ing the line. — Come, go with me. I said I
 (Sung:) I nev - er knew, but I was liv - ing in vain. — She called my house, and said you



have no time. — She said don't you pre - tend we did - n't talk on the phone. —
 know my name. — And don't you pre - tend you nev - er did me be - fore. — With



My ba - by cried eyes, and left me stand - ing a - lone. — } She's so
 tears in her eyes, my ba - by walked out the door. —



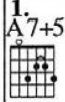
dan - ger - ous, — the girl is so dan - ger - ous. —



B \flat ma \flat j7



Take — a - way my mon - ey, throw — a - way my time. You —



Tacet

— call tell me hon - ey, but you're no damn good for me.

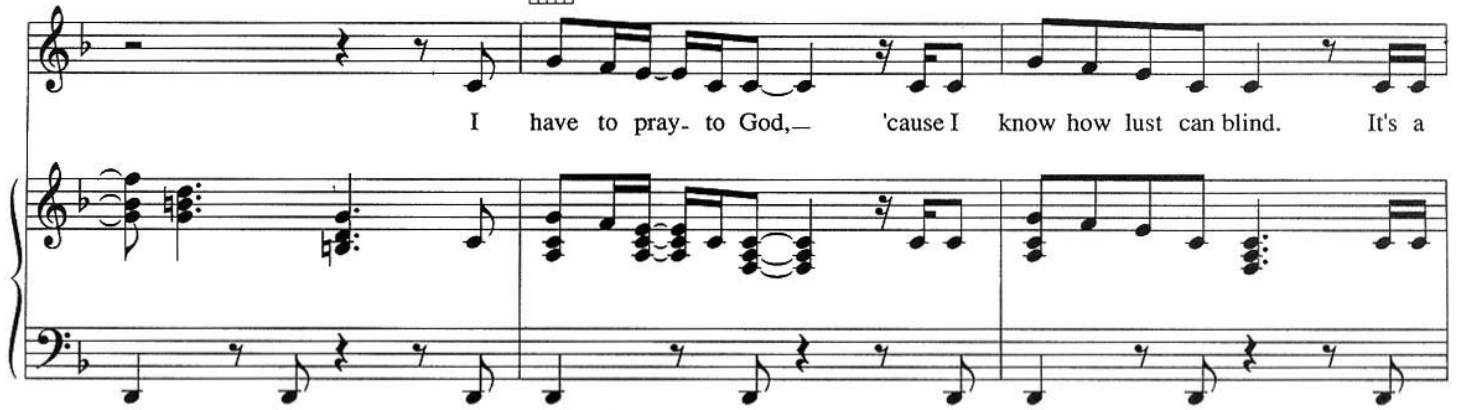
2.

no damn good for me.



Dan - ger - ous, — the girl is so dan - ger - ous. —

Dm9

I have to pray- to God,— 'cause I know how lust can blind. It's a

G13


A7+5

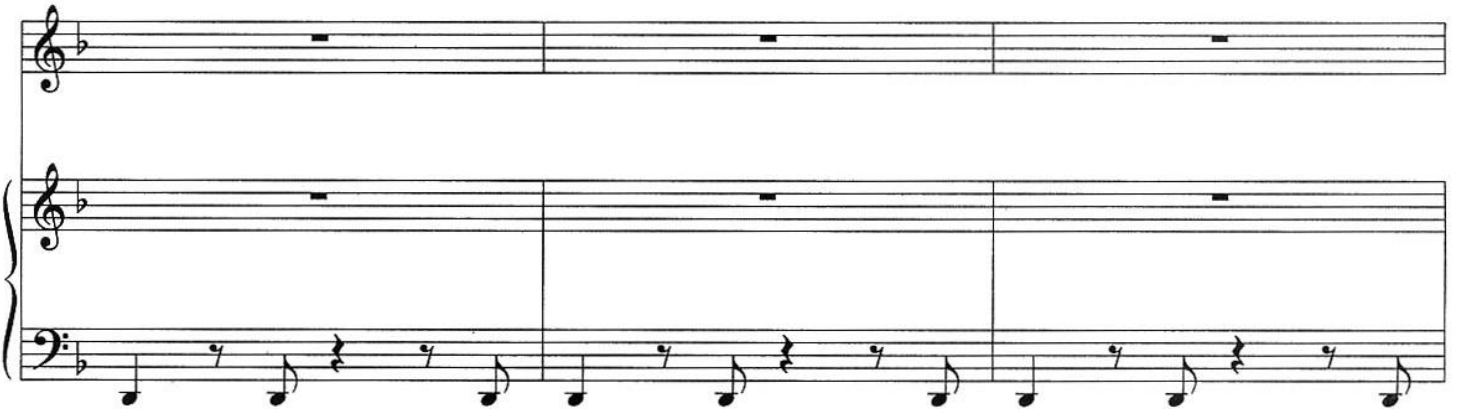

Dm


Tacet



pas- sion in— my soul,— but you're no damn lov - er friend of mine.

To Coda ⊕



Dm


Tacet



B♭maj7 Am7 B♭maj7

I can - not sleep a - lone to - night. — My ba - by

Am7 B♭maj7 Am7

left me here to - night. — I can - not cope 'til it's all right..

Gm7 C/F Em7/A A7+5

— You and your ma - nip - u - la - tion, you hurt my ba - by.

Dm9 10fr. G13/D 4fr.

(Spoken freely:) And then it happened; she touched me. For the lips of a strange woman drop as a honeycomb.



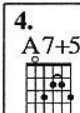
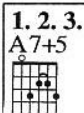
And her mouth was smoother than oil, but her inner spirit and words were as sharp as a two - edged sword.
But I loved it, 'cause it's dangerous



(Sung:) Dan - ger - ous, — the girl is so dan - ger - ous. —



Take — a - way my mon - ey, throw — a - way my time. You —



D.S. al Coda

— can call me hon - ey, but you're no damn good for me. no damn good for me.

Coda

Dm



Vocal ad lib

Dm



My ba - by.

My ba - by.

1-3.

1-3.

4.

4.