

# Out Of Control

Jefferson Starship

Girls on fire, boys on fire  
It's out of control, the flames are getting higher  
Here comes Mary, here comes Sue  
I tried to warn you, I tried to warn you

It's out of control, it's out of control  
It's out of control, it's out of control

I like to be outside  
Everything happens outside  
All the boys are outside, all the fun is outside  
I have no mental problems, didn't anybody tell you?

It's out of control, yes, it's out of control  
It's out of control, it's out of control

And it's darkness and I'm a specialist in darkness  
And it's dark and it's cold  
And it's not like they told me it was gonna be  
And the only light is from the fire of the burning books

He said, "You better get with it"  
She said, "With what?"  
He said, "I'm not a Communist"  
She said, "Well, you better get with it"

He said "I am not out of control"  
She said, "I tried to warn you  
I tried to warn you"  
He said "I am not Jesus"

"I am not radiation  
I am not a commando  
This is not Romper Room  
I am not responsible, I'm going to Hollywood"

Shut up

The world's on fire, toys on fire  
Everybody everywhere looking for desire  
There goes Mary, there goes Sue  
I tried to warn you, I tried to warn you

It's out of control, it's out of control  
It's out of control, it's out of control