

Out Of My Control

Justin Currie

Once I get my heart back in my hand
I'll squeeze out every drop of love I can
To rid myself off you, I want with all my soul
But what I want is out of my control, my control

All I have to do is fool around
Drag out this old carcass on the town
I know how it is done, just shake the dice and throw
But what I want is out of my control

Why can't I free myself, climb out of this pool?
Deep inside you have taken hold
I try, try, try but every time
I just find it's out of my control

Twenty planes they leave the runway everyday
Taking yet another chance away
And I could cut and run, take half walk makes me crawl
But what I want is out of my control
Yeah baby, it is out of my control