

Less Control

Ben Lee

Well, I love my friends, but they've lost control
Maybe they'll find it again if that was ever the goal
And I love the old heads 'cause they still got soul
But when they get stuck in the past, it leaves me cold

'Cause I'm a dreamer, got some explaining to do
I'm a lover, I got my sights set on you
I get started, and then I get on a roll
All I want is a little less control, woah
A little less control (Woah)

And I know I'm right 'cause I've been wrong
It's a feeling you never forget your whole life long
Yeah, you've got a thick skin and a middle part
You were born to be part of the scene, a real rock star

You're a dreamer, hard living to do
You're a lover, and love's a-coming to you
No free rides, we're all paying the toll
All you want is a little less control, woah
A little less control (Woah)
Control (Woah)
A little less control (Woah)

I got a secret, put it in the back of your skull
Lock it up, act like it doesn't exist
When they hate you, you gotta give 'em a kiss
'Cause they don't know anything 'bout love
It's a magic trick, this thing we call "getting it through"
You start a fire, you never know, you might burn all down
But that's the risk, the risk of playing out in the cold

All you want's a little less control (Woah)
A little less control (Woah)
Control (Woah)
A little less control (Woah)

I'm a dreamer, I know a thing we could try
It's just money, I think we're gonna be fine
I get started, and then I get on a roll
All I want is a little less control, woah
A little less control (Woah)
Gimme some control (Woah)
A little less control (Woah)