

Slow down, you are out of control  
One of us is right, and one of us is wrong  
And, I know that you're not coming home  
There's nowhere to park, after it gets dark, yeah  
Can't tell what I want when you sing  
So keep it to yourself, I haven't missed anything

You are my voice, my microphone  
You are my voice, so take me on  
You are my voice

Slow down, you are out of control  
It could be so easy if it didn't feel so wrong  
And, warmed up and your hair is too long  
What if I was young? What if I was younger?  
And so, finally she showed  
I never should have asked, it was a long time ago

You are my voice, my microphone  
You are my voice, so take me on  
You are my voice  
You are my voice

You are my voice, my microphone  
You are my voice my microphone  
You are my voice, so take me on  
You are my voice, my microphone

You are my voice  
You are my voice  
You are my voice

One of us is right, and one of us is wrong  
One of us is right, and one of us is wrong