

Lose Control 1315

Francis And The Lights

Little boy, lost
He's just lookin' around
Come in the mirrors at night
Really seem to get him down

Just holdin' on, there's close to nothing
And that's the hardest part
Lord above, I know what's comin'
And it might not be enough

Since I don't wanna let it go, I don't wanna let you all go
I don't wanna lose it, I don't wanna lose control
So let's not do anything crazy
Let's not do anything crazy

There he goes
Think he might've figured it out
Stop staring in the mirrors
Try not to look at the ground

Holdin' on, there's close to nothing
And that's the hardest part
Lord above, I know what's comin'
And it might not be enough

Since I don't wanna let it go
I don't wanna let you all go (I won't make it home)
I don't wanna lose it, I don't wanna lose control
So let's not do anything crazy
Let's not do anything crazy

Might not be enough
Oh, might not be enough
Might not be enough