

Losing Control

Jay Ferguson

A fool and his money
Are very soon to be parted
And the last thing he tells you
Is "I'm only getting started"

He's at the table winning
Everybody foolish grinning
It's so easy
Losing control

A man in the trench coat
Stepping off the plane now
And all that he tells you
"I only went to Spain, now"

They know he's got it in him
Everybody foolish grinning
It's so easy
Losing control
Where did it go?

Every day when the sun goes down
Stay at home and you keep your curtains down
Then one night, there's a full moon high
On the street, you're howling at the sky
And you wonder why

Losing control

The man in the corner
He's blowing up his head now
And the last thing he tells you
Is "I think I'll go to bed now"

He's got his wheels spinning
Everybody foolish grinning
It's so easy
Losing control

Everybody's losing control
So, where did it go?