

# 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?