## **Control**

## **Metro Station**

Another cigarette, and I'm so bored Your words aren't making sense And I was taken but you were waiting One more drink and I'm convinced

Not one more sound Let your hair down Take the low road No one will know

Whoa, I feel just like we're taking control Of the night, of the night, yeah-yeah Whoa, I feel just like we're losing control But if you let go, I'll let go tonight

Another minute lived

If you take me I'll take what you will give

I was late and she kept waiting

But I hope she knows where I've been

Not one more sound Let your hair down Take the low road No one will know

Whoa, I feel just like we're taking control Of the night, of the night, yeah-yeah Whoa, I feel just like we're losing control But if you let go, I'll let go tonight

I'm coming down, bring me up Take it off, let's just touch I'm coming down, bring me up Take it off, let's just touch

I'm coming down, bring me up Take it off, let's just touch I'm coming down, bring me up Take it off, let's just touch

Whoa, I feel just like we're taking control Of the night, of the night, yeah-yeah Whoa, I feel just like we're losing control But if you let go, I'll let go tonight

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