

# Midnight Control

Milburn

Hold on tight, things are getting started  
They just might, get a little harder  
When the full moon shines,  
The circles start to gather, down below (woah woah)  
Waiting to explode

Tongue-tied, wild-eyed  
How did it come to be so  
Unlike, the first time  
Come over and take me  
I'm ready to go

It's getting late  
Too late to be getting deep and  
To my mistake  
You were soundly sleeping  
Still the champagne taste  
Is all that remains  
And now I'm low, so low

Why did you have to go?

Tongue-tied, wild-eyed  
How did it come to be so  
Unlike, the first time  
Come over and take me  
I'm ready to go, down  
Memory Lane  
Tell me again, like it was the first time  
Loosen the hold  
I'm your control  
I promise to wait mind

Tongue-tied, wild-eyed  
How did it come to be so  
Unlike, the first time  
Come over and take me  
Outside  
The moonlight  
Questions of feeling  
I've found for you tonight