

Total Control

Morgan Wade

I'm tired out here on the road
I've spent too many nights on my own
Every way I turn just feels wrong
I'm tired out here on the road

And I can't get close enough to you
I might crush your bones
With the power I feel running through
Your soul has a light I wanna see
Your love has total control over me
Total control

I'm on my way, I'm cold
Hey, baby, can you warm me up?
Let's do the things
We ain't had time to do too much
Lock the door 'cause I don't wanna see no one
I'm on my way, I'm cold
Hey, baby, can you warm me up?

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