

# 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?

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  
Your love has total control over me  
Total control

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  
Your love has total control over me  
Total control  
Total control  
Total control