

Control

Rob Mills

Ask me the question
You might not get the answer you wanna hear
You can predict my fortune
I will go where I want to, but not for you, my dear

I'm not tryin' to keep you happy
I'm not tryin' at all
If you think that I'm changin' for you
Then you're wrong
Don't you know that I'm in control
I'm in control

In conversation
You know I gotta big reputation
You wanna see
You know I'm like a bottle of wine
A case of beer
Everybody's breathing in each other's air
And in my style
I call the shots
And that's what I'm talking about

Please listen to me
I'm my own worst enemy
And I'm sick and tired of breaking down
In the end you'll see
That I'm not gonna change

I'm not gonna change no
No matter what you do
No matter what you say
I'm not gonna change no
No matter what you think
I'm gonna get my way

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