## **She's Lost Total Control**

**Ryan Adams** 

So much for the days of glory It's not like your idols died and are holy now You cross the street and count to ten And everyone that mattered went to bed Or maybe they died

Welcome home Miss So Unknown Bet you want it back They all want it back, but you can't have it You've lost total control

The sun, it lights the blades of grass It's not like she knows the difference or cares She's stupid and cold Somewhere in the waves of doubt It's not like she swam awhile, then faded out So stupid and calm

Welcome home Miss So Unknown Do you want it back? Welcome home Miss So Unknown They all want it back, when they want it all back But you can't have it You've lost control