

Crowd Control

Samantha Fish

Waxing poetic, to soothe another skeptic
One way to hold a crowd
Waning consequences, come back to you senses
I need you now

Show em' how your heart hurts, tugging on your short skirt
Girl, who let you down?
Friends up in high places, showed you their two faces
A color so in season now

Crowd control, take me, take me, take me home
Crowd control, let it be, you and me, or let me go

Free fall to failure, wrestle with the traitor
The mighty all fall down
There's nothing they can send me, even love offends me
Help me drown it out

The spectacle your enemy, can you be a friend to me
All eyes are on you now

Crowd control, take me, take me, take me home
Crowd control, let it be, you and me, or let me go
Crowd control, take me, break me, break me down
Crowd control, let it be, what I need, to let it all out

Take me, take me home
Take me, take me home
Take me, take me home
Take me, take me home

Show em' how your heart hurts, tuggin' at your short skirt

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