

## Full Control

Snail Mail

Don't even wanna fix it now  
Should know better than to wait around  
All in a haze  
Couldn't shake it for the rest of the day  
And if you shoot it down  
You better get back up  
You better get back up

And I'm sorry babe, that's not where I'm at  
Shouldn't be here when you get back  
Just to stand in line  
Wait for you and then waste my time

And if you spill your guts  
And try new clothes  
And try new clothes

And in full control  
I'm not lost  
Even when it's love  
Even when it's not

And hold your breath when you hold the door  
I never think about it anymore  
Now when I lay back  
It goes to nothing and it goes to black

And if you spill your guts  
I hope he's enough  
I hope he's enough

And in full control  
I'm not lost  
Even when it's love  
Even when it's not

Even when it's love  
Even when it's love  
Even when it's love  
Even though it's not