

No Control

Wildlife

Broken Cigarette
Knock at the door
Better not let them in
No one on the street can see my face
Considering the shape I'm in

Lover come back lover come back
Lover come back to me
Cause I'm waitin' on the late night town again
Waitin' on the midnight sound to come and
Stab me in the back

I got no control
I got no control

I'm calling in sick for the rest of time
To things I don't understand
It's hard to close in on a gender gap
When you're callin' it the workin' man

Lover come back, lover come back
Lover come back to me
Cause I'm waitin' on the late night town again
Waitin' on the midnight sound to come and
Stab me in the back
Stab me in the back of this homegrown sorrow

I got no control
I got no control
I got no control
I got no control

I never thought I'd say these words
But hand it over, that vaporizer
I've got a couple feelings I just don't want to feel
My young offender, so hand it over

I got no control
I got no control
I got no control
I got no control