

# 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

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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

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