

UNDER CONTROL

Yoshi Flower

Crack open a capsule, no more being bashful
We can escape to better days, I know you feel some type of way
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I know I can be a handful, at least some of them said so
But that's okay 'cause I can say that I've now seen way better days

I was hoping you're the one, I was searching for the plug
I just ripped up all my pants, I was praying so damn much
Wonder what have we become, take it take it til we're numb
Now this isn't even fun, are we ever growing up?
I just blew through the whole bag, I just blew my only chance
I was searching for escape, I know I showed up so late
We were swerving lane to lane, probably never gonna change
We slow dance and we roll face, how I feel I can't explain

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Probably underneath the oak, carving my name next to yours
Every time you go away I'm suicidal like the doors
We were hiding from the jack, smoking in the cul-de-sac
Windows blurry, rear-
view cracked and once we're gone, no looking back
I feel like we're in a forest, this is the type you cannot force
Even if we got divorced you'd still be mine and I'd be yours
I'm the type your daddy hates but your momma could relate
3AM outside their place, how we planned the getaway

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