

# Control

## Broken Bells

Well it started as a game  
Using pleasure, using pain  
We got higher and higher that way  
But it didn't work today  
Even though it felt so right  
Nothing's permanent in life  
So it's useless to hold on so tight

Well you gotta give it up, give it up, give it up, oooh  
Give it up, give it up, oooh  
Give it up, give it up, you lost control  
Cause nothing stays around too long

So now everything has changed  
And your heart's been rearranged  
Until nothing we've known here remains  
And you say you shouldn't stay  
As you're taking off your clothes  
You think it's loving I suppose  
It's just you endlessly needing control

Well you gotta give it up, give it up, give it up, oooh  
Give it up, give it up, oooh  
Give it up, give it up, you lost control  
Cause nothing stays around too long

Nothing stays around too long  
Nothing stays around too long  
You lost control  
You gotta give it up