

I'm taking steps to jump inside.
You're trying hard to read my mind
And tiny footsteps, one at a time,
I'm trying hard to walk the line.

Yeah, I should more than know,
I should more than know,
We are out of control,
We are out of control.

I'm making jumps to step outside.
I've got the feeling that it's you I believe in,
You ease my mind.
But I get aching shoulders
And my toes are sore
'Cause you keep me on them.
How can I ask for more?

Yeah, I should more than know,
I should more than know,
We are out of control,
We are out of control.

Preparation,
I've been making plans of my hands.
We should know by now,
Take control somehow.
The separation of our hands
Leaves me in bits now
But I don't mind
Yeah, I said I don't mind
'Cause they're tied behind my back for now
Yeah, I should more than know,
I should more than know,
We are out of control,
We are out of control.