

She's n Control

Chromeo

She's in control, she holds my soul.
That wicked woman's got me by the balls.
Nowhere to run, nowhere to go.
Her love has got me at her beck and call.

She's in control, she holds my soul.
That wicked woman's acting out of line.
She wants to fight, argues all the time.
I try to run but there's nowhere to hide.

I feel she takes me on a merry-go-round
When she's nice to me in front of her friends.
But when they're gone and there's no one around,
That's exactly when the madness begins.

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