

No Control

David Bowie

Stay away from the future
Back away from the light
It's all deranged - no control
Sit tight in your corner
Don't tell God your plans
It's all deranged
No control

If I could control tomorrow's haze
The darkened shore wouldn't bother me
If I can't control
the web we weave
My life will be lost in the fallen leaves

Every single move's uncertain
Don't tell God your plans
It's all deranged
No control

I should live my life on bended knee
If I can't control my destiny
You've gotta have a scheme
You've gotta have a plan
In the world of today, for tomorrow's man

No control
Stay away from the future
Don't tell God your plans
It's all deranged
No control

Forbidden words, deafen me
In memory, no control
See how far a sinful man
Burns his tracks, his bloody robes

You've gotta have a scheme
You've gotta have a plan
In the world of today, for tomorrow's man
I should live my life on bended knee
If I can't control my destiny
No control I can't believe
I've no control
It's all deranged

I can't believe I've no control
It's all deranged
Deranged
Deranged