Girls on fire, boys on fire It's out of control, the flames are getting higher Here comes Mary, here comes Sue I tried to warn you, I tried to warn you It's out of control, it's out of control It's out of control, it's out of control I like to be outside Everything happens outside All the boys are outside, all the fun is outside I have no mental problems, didn't anybody tell you? It's out of control, yes, it's out of control It's out of control, it's out of control And it's darkness and I'm a specialist in darkness And it's dark and it's cold And it's not like they told me it was gonna be And the only light is from the fire of the burning books He said, "You better get with it" She said, "With what?" He said, "I'm not a Communist" She said, "Well, you better get with it" He said "I am not out of control" She said, "I tried to warn you I tried to warn you" He said "I am not Jesus" "I am not radiation I am not a commando This is not Romper Room I am not responsible, I'm going to Hollywood" Shut up The world's on fire, toys on fire Everybody everywhere looking for desire There goes Mary, there goes Sue I tried to warn you, I tried to warn you

It's out of control, it's out of control It's out of control, it's out of control