

Out Of Control

Jefferson Starship

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