

# Out Of Control

John Reuben

What I needed to hear wasn't coming in clear  
And what I now know is only partial info  
I speak over tempo to put words into motion  
You can't stay stagnant with the future that's approaching  
So where do you stand it's either break or be broken  
Forget dry land, I'd rather stand in the ocean  
And let the waves of devotion roll over me  
Irony, I had to suffocate before I could breathe  
Now I'm in a head space I've never been before  
Ever since my feet hit the shore  
I tell you it feels good so give me some more  
It feels good

[Chorus]

It's a bit passionate for your radio  
But that's alright though it's good for your soul and it  
It feels good to be out of control  
I said it  
It feels good to be out of control

Now ain't that something  
Adrenaline rushing and I'm touching the heart of God  
And adjusting rather nicely to the feeling that's inside of me  
Alive in me continually guiding me and surprising me  
It's beyond my reach but it's in my grasp  
I walk steadfast along a narrow path avoiding snares and traps  
And all else that seems to keep me from who I need to be right  
now  
I'm thinking clearly and I'm in a head space I've never been be  
fore  
Ever since my feet hit the shore  
I tell you it feels good so give me some more  
I said it feels good

[Chorus]