

# Out Of My Control

Justin Currie

Once I get my heart back in my hand  
I'll squeeze out every drop of love I can  
To rid myself off you, I want with all my soul  
But what I want is out of my control, my control

All I have to do is fool around  
Drag out this old carcass on the town  
I know how it is done, just shake the dice and throw  
But what I want is out of my control

Why can't I free myself, climb out of this pool?  
Deep inside you have taken hold  
I try, try, try but every time  
I just find it's out of my control

Twenty planes they leave the runway everyday  
Taking yet another chance away  
And I could cut and run, take half walk makes me crawl  
But what I want is out of my control  
Yeah baby, it is out of my control