

Control

Metro Station

Another cigarette, and I'm so bored
Your words aren't making sense
And I was taken but you were waiting
One more drink and I'm convinced

Not one more sound
Let your hair down
Take the low road
No one will know

Whoa, I feel just like we're taking control
Of the night, of the night, yeah-yeah
Whoa, I feel just like we're losing control
But if you let go, I'll let go tonight

Another minute lived
If you take me I'll take what you will give
I was late and she kept waiting
But I hope she knows where I've been

Not one more sound
Let your hair down
Take the low road
No one will know

Whoa, I feel just like we're taking control
Of the night, of the night, yeah-yeah
Whoa, I feel just like we're losing control
But if you let go, I'll let go tonight

I'm coming down, bring me up
Take it off, let's just touch
I'm coming down, bring me up
Take it off, let's just touch

I'm coming down, bring me up
Take it off, let's just touch
I'm coming down, bring me up
Take it off, let's just touch

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