

# Out of Control

Peter Criss

There's all kind of ladies  
That'll make you feel good  
Now some sure can do it  
And some think they could  
Now I'm really not braggin'  
'Cause I've been with them all  
But since I've met you baby  
I don't need them no more

'Cause baby, you drive me  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Come on

Now I may be wild  
Still you drive me insane  
You got me so crazy  
I can't remember my name  
And now that I've got you  
Don't you get out of hand  
'Cause you might be losing  
One Hell of a man

Cause baby you got me  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Yeah

Baby, you got me  
Out of control  
You stole my soul  
Ooooo baby

Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control  
Out of control, yeah  
I said  
Ooh baby