

# Control

## Puddle of Mudd

I love the way you look at me  
I feel the pain you place inside  
You lock me up inside ya dirty cage  
While I'm alone inside my mind

I like to teach you all the rules  
I get to see them set in stone  
I like it when you chain me to the bed  
Then you see what's never shown

I need to feel you  
You need to feel me  
I can't control you  
You're not the one for me, no  
I can't control you  
You can't control me  
I need to feel you  
So why's it even?

I love the way you break my skin  
I feel the hate you place inside  
I need to get your voice out of my head  
'Cause I'm the guy you'll never find

I think you know all of the rules  
There's no expressions on your face  
I hope that some day you will let me go  
Release me from my dirty cage

I need to feel you  
You need to feel me  
I can't control you  
You're not the one for me, no  
I can't control you  
You can't control me  
An' I need to feel you  
So why's it even, you and me

I love the way you look at me  
I love the way you smack my ass  
I love the dirty things you do  
I have control of you  
I love the way you look at me  
I love the way you smack my ass  
I love the dirty things you do  
I have control of you

I love the way you look at me  
I love the way you smack my ass  
I love the dirty things you do  
An' I have control of you  
I love the way you look at me  
I love the way you smack my ass  
I love the dirty things you do  
I have control of you

I need to feel you

You need to feel me  
I can't control you  
You're not the one for me, no  
I can't control you  
You can't control me  
I need to feel you  
So why's it even you and me

You're not the one for me, no  
You're not the one for me, no  
You're not the one for me, no  
You're not the one for me, no