

# She's Lost Total Control

Ryan Adams

So much for the days of glory  
It's not like your idols died and are holy now  
You cross the street and count to ten  
And everyone that mattered went to bed  
Or maybe they died

Welcome home  
Miss So Unknown  
Bet you want it back  
They all want it back, but you can't have it  
You've lost total control

The sun, it lights the blades of grass  
It's not like she knows the difference or cares  
She's stupid and cold  
Somewhere in the waves of doubt  
It's not like she swam awhile, then faded out  
So stupid and calm

Welcome home  
Miss So Unknown  
Do you want it back?  
Welcome home  
Miss So Unknown  
They all want it back, when they want it all back  
But you can't have it  
You've lost control