

Control Movie

"Problems"

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I don't need to be me
'Cos you're all too clear
And I can see
There's something wrong with you
But what do you expect me to do?
At least I gotta know what I wanna be
Don't come to me if you need pity
Are you lonely you got no one
You get your body in suspension
That's no problem, problem
Problem, the problem is you
Eat your heart out on a plastic tray
You don't do what you want
Then you'll fade away
You won't find me working
Nine to five
It's too much fun a being alive
I'm using my feet for my human machine
You won't find me living for the screen
Are you lonely all your needs catered
You got your brains dehydrated

Problem, problem

Problem, the problem is you

What you gonna do

Problem, problem

Problem, problem

Problem, the problem is you

What you gonna do with your problem

The problem is you

Problem

In a death trip I ain't automatic

You won't find me just staying static

Don't give me any orders

For people like me

There is no order

Bet you thought you had it all worked out

Bet you thought you knew what I was about

Bet you thought you'd solved all your problems

But you are the problem

Problem, problem

Problem, the problem is you

What you gonna do with your problem

I'll leave it to you

Problem, the problem is you

You got a problem

What you gonna do

They know a doctor
Gonna take you away
They take you away
And throw away the key
They don't want you
And they don't want me
You got a problem
The problem is you
Problem, what you gonna do
Problem, I'll leave it back, I have a
Problem, you got a problem
Problem, problem,
Problem, problem,
Problem, problem,
Problem, problem,
Problem, problem,
Problem, problem,
Problem, problem,
Problem
Problem, problem,
Problem

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