

John Ralston

"Out Of Control"

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What I needed to hear wasn't coming in clear
And what I now know is only partial info
I speak over tempo to put words into motion
You can't stay stagnant with the future that's
approching
So where do you stand
It's either break or be broken
Forget dry land I'd rather stand in the ocean
And let the waves of devotion roll over me
Irony, I had to suffocate before I could breathe
I'm in a head space I've never been before
Ever since my feet hit the shore
I tell you boy it feels good
So give me some more
It feels good

Chorus 2X:

It's a bit passionate for your radio
But that's alright though it's good for your soul
And it feels good to be out of control
I said it feels good to be out of control

Now ain't that something
Adrenaline rushing
And I'm touching
The heart of God
And adjusting rather nicely
To the feeling that's inside of me
Alive in me continually guiding me
And surprising me
It's beyond my reach but it's in my grasp
I walk steadfast along a narrow path
Avoiding snares and traps
And all else that seems to keep me
From who I need to be right now
I'm thinking clearly and
I'm in a head space I've never been before
Ever since my feet hit the shore
I tell you ha, it feels good
So give me some more

It feels good

Chorus 2X:

It's a bit passionate for your radio
But that's alright though it's good for your soul
And it feels good to be out of control
I said it feels good to be out of control

Out of control, out of control

Bridge

Chorus 2X:

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But that's alright though it's good for your soul
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