

Toten Hosen, Die "In Control"

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It's all a game, this world is tough
No way to go when the road is rough.
I used to walk, you make me run.
Would you please hit up my guns.

You are in control, I just can't let go.

When I was weak you make me tough.
This will be out when things get wrong.
I wanna leave, I wanna duck,
When you make my muscles cough.

You are in control, I just can't let go.

Without you I feel so tired,
Feel so lost and non-inspired.
Sit around at nights,
and don't know what to do.
Don't wanna move, don't wanna fight.
But with you it feels alright.
I'll go anywhere as long as you come too.

Now, you're in control!

It's all a game, it's not for death.
I could be wasting my last breath.
My life is yours, your love is all.
And yet I came everytime you call.

You are in control, I just can't let go.

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