

# Rebellion "Outta Control"

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If you know what you don't  
Wish I could read your mind but I can't so I won't  
I wish that I could say what it is I like to say  
Instead I got my tongue twisted up and tied away  
I'm tryin' to do my best  
Yes I know that failure is a lesson  
I've been guessin' and stressin' and tryin to make up  
my decision and  
Oh I guess that's how life goes  
Every time I want poetry, she wants crows, I'm too slow  
I'm tryin' to pick it up though  
To me you're really in to know it's me you feel sorry for

This is out of control  
How can I forget it though?  
Damn, well can I forget it though?  
This is out of control  
How can I forget it though?  
Damn, well can I forget it though?  
At least I got my brains  
At least I got my wit  
Watch me go on over see the conversation slip  
I'm feelin' kinda twisted also kinda sick  
I try to counter and I wish that I could even never miss  
girl  
Yeah you know them things ain't easy  
I try to understand it believe me  
I guess I want the real thing  
Oh girl, I want the real thing baby

And this is out of control  
How can I forget it though?  
Damn, well can I forget it though?  
This is out of control  
How can I forget it though?  
Damn, well can I forget it though?

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