

Dingees, The "Chaos Control"

Visit "[Chaos Control](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a few cars out at 2 o'clock, the limousine, me,
and the patrol cop

Everything seems white in the middle of the night

Always get that feeling that things ain't quite right

The man on the beach now he wants to start a fight

Won't give him what he wants to feed the stereotype

The man in the shop said it's all about hype

I just can't believe it

It's just a little bit of chaos under quite a bit control

A little left of center been the only thing I know

Just a little bit of chaos under quite a bit control

It's such a large town to get so far

Maybe I'm neurotic it just seems bizarre

Company cars compete speedin' up the concrete

Earn a steady income and then become a deadbeat

Underneath the streetlight wait and watch the rat race

Fellowman don't like ya, decides to put ya in your place

Always runnin' scared 'cause you don't understand

No way for you to see it?

Does it make you mad that we live this way

Are you feeling rather frantic, did we ruin your day

Who heeds the voice of the generation that's ahead

To be slavin' like a servant I'll be better off dead

Are you feeling rather frantic, gonna be okay?

Visit [Dingeess, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.