

Tears For Fears "Out Of Control"

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Good bye desperado, if they hadn't sucked out
All the poison from your veins you'd be dead by now
Too late Frida Kahlo, you could have the power of the
phoenix
And the flame if you knew just how

Come the hour, come the mantra
Repeat in defeat with the pots and the pans
Walk away, walk on water, they're young
Then they're old, then they don't give a damn

Yeah, but you
You're out of control
Your babies are changing
You're out of control

Sleepless situation, shaken by the clatter
Of the clinking on the bars of your private jail
Twisted ultimatum, searching for a lifeline
Or a band-aid for your sins in the morning mail

Tow the line, floating islands, they're here and they're
now
But they're oceans away, tie them down
Baby lions, you'll bleed and you'll plead
And you'll beg them to stay

Yeah, but you
You're out of control
Your babies are changing
You're out of control

Don't be afraid now
Your cover is blown
Don't shed a tear now
Your babies are grown

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