

# Neon Fists

## Yellow Ostrich

When I wake  
I feel tired  
In a new strange way When I rise  
I barely notice  
A neon fist  
In my way And it all keeps turnin'  
All keeps turnin'  
All keeps turnin round' And it makes me nervous  
Makes me nervous  
Makes me nervous now There are walls  
And there are windows  
But I'm not afraid of them  
'Cause I get stuck  
Trying to tear down  
All the doors to my head So tell me you're in control  
Tell me you got my back, oh  
Tell me you're on a roll  
Tell me you'll never let up  
Tell me I fucked it up  
But you can make it all better  
Tell me you're on a roll  
Tell me you got my answer  
Say it 'Cause I'm fighting through the walls and doors  
And I'm trying to get up off the floor  
'Cause I send my love across the room So tell me you're in control  
Tell me you got my back, oh  
Tell me you're on a roll  
Tell me you'll never let up  
Tell me I fucked it up  
But you can make it all better  
Tell me you're on a roll  
Tell me you got my answer  
Say it  
(x8) Tell me you're in control

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