

Your Control

Crooked Fingers

from your tower you say you see the way to go
but you wont climb down
no you won't climb down
seems you'd know by now just how to pick your battles, girl
but you want your control
you want your control you came on so easy singing "gentle on my mind"
but a few months in your stuff grew thin
from the trouble of another time
there you go again pretending you know what goes on
you say you want resolution
I say you want your control rebel's got no mind to forfeit
fortune teller - tell me how it won't be changing
bit by bit arms started shaking
spinning around the kids wanna make it
piece by piece cold time erasing
what we want and what we'll be taking
what we want and what we'll be taking
it's no choice if it's just another reaction we can skip the details and be done
and I won't go back- no I won't go back
then it comes I get a funny feeling sometimes
I don't know why- no, I don't know why.

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