

# Outta Control

## Sloppy Meateaters

Lately, I've been thinking about a girl named  
Molly, she's the coolest in the world  
And she's the kind of girl that's makes you insecure  
But when she wakes up in the morning she's always thinking about me

Who are you and where did you come from and  
What to do now, that I live a billion miles from you?

Usually my life is pretty boring  
Watch TV, it's a never ending story  
Till one day, I saw a shooting star  
And to top it all of she can even drive a car

But what we need now is time to think  
About the times we spent on the beach

I never thought it'd last this long  
Now I think it's time that we move on  
She's outta control  
Out of control

3000 miles away, I think about her every single day  
And we can always take a trip to Vegas  
Get hitched by an overweight fake Elvis

And I'll never understand exactly where you're coming from  
But I know exactly where and who I am  
You'll always be my friend

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