

Controller

Oingo Boingo

There's someone knockin' on my door
There's someone knockin' on my door
I think they're looking for me
I think they're looking for mePretend there ain't nobody home
Don't make a sound, don't even move
Don't give them nothing to see
I think they're looking for meI got to run
I got to run
I got to run
I got to run
I got to runThere's someone crawling in my yard
There's someone creeping on my roof
There's someone tapping my phone
I feel it deep in my bonesThey want to probe my intuition
They want to find out what I know
Why don't they leave me alone
Why don't they leave me aloneI got to run
I got to run
I got to run
Might be the catcher
Or the controllerCan't be too careful
I take precautions
They're very clever
I got to runFaceless surgeons armed with razors
Cut out our imaginationThere's someone knockin' on my door
There's someone knockin' on my door
I think they're looking for me
I think they're looking for mePretend there ain't nobody home
Don't make a sound, don't even move
Don't give them nothing to see
I think they're looking for meI got to run
I got to run
I got to run
Might be the catcher
Or the controllerCan't be too careful
I take precautions
They're very clever
I got to runFaceless surgeons, armed with razors
Cut out our imaginationIt's a strange thing, deadly reason

Razors cut with such precision
Probing deep without detection
Razors never lie, but it's all right I think they're looking for me
I think they're looking for me
I think they're looking for me
I think they're looking for me

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