

# Out Of Control

[Mindy Smith](#)

The blood is dried and the wounds are high  
The scars are settling in  
So I keep the light low and they still show  
I sink [Incomprehensible] And what it means, what it really means  
It's time I let everything go  
That's killing me and turning me  
Spinning me so out of control I don't wanna let go  
I don't wanna let go I don't know what for but these open doors  
Keep slamming in on me  
And if life's a joke then it's getting old  
And I hope God's looking out for me And what it means, what it really means  
It's time I let everything go  
That's killing me and turning me  
Spinning me so out of control I don't wanna let go  
I don't wanna let go And what it means, what it really means  
It's time I let everything go  
That's killing me and turning me  
Spinning me so out of control I don't wanna let go  
I don't wanna let go The blood is dried and the wounds are high  
The scars are settling in

Songwriters

Mindy Smith Published by

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