

# Out of Control

## Tears for Fears

Good bye desperado, if they hadn't sucked out  
All the poison from your veins you'd be dead by now  
Too late Frida Kahlo, you could have the power of the phoenix  
And the flame if you knew just how  
Come the hour, come the mantra  
Repeat in defeat with the pots and the pans  
Walk away, walk on water, they're young  
Then they're old, then they don't give a damn  
Yeah, but you  
You're out of control  
Your babies are changing  
You're out of control  
Sleepless situation, shaken by the clatter  
Of the clinking on the bars of your private jail  
Twisted ultimatum, searching for a lifeline  
Or a band-aid for your sins in the morning mail  
Tow the line, floating islands, they're here and they're now  
But they're oceans away, tie them down  
Baby lions, you'll bleed and you'll plead  
And you'll beg them to stay  
Yeah, but you  
You're out of control  
Your babies are changing  
You're out of control  
Don't be afraid now  
Your cover is blown  
Don't shed a tear now  
Your babies are grown

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