

# Out of Control

Dave Alvin

I scored some speed in San Berdino  
So me and baby could get a little bump  
And now she's in that motel room  
Puttin' on a show for some chump Yeah, well, baby's gotta make a livin'  
And I don't mind waitin' out in the car  
'Cause I got some nine millimeter muscle  
In case things go too far You know I try to take it easy, man  
And just go with the flow  
But sometimes things can get a little bit  
Out of control Well, my old man worked his whole life  
In the Kaiser steel slag pit  
And I worked there for a while back when I was a kid  
But I got tired of all their shit But that was years ago, man  
Before they tore that Fontana plant down  
And my old man smoked himself  
Into a six-foot hole in the ground And I got the same bad habit  
And it'll probably take its toll  
But sometimes it's the only thing that keeps me  
From goin' out of control Well, my ex-wife's workin' evenings  
At a Sizzler makin' minimum wage  
And she's cleanin' up other people's houses  
Every day just like some slave And she's livin' with the kids in a mobile home  
Just off the 60 freeway  
Some nights I go to see her  
And sometimes she lets me stay Since she found Jesus  
She's always tryin' to save my soul  
Yeah, but every now and then she still likes to get  
A little out of control I used to work a little construction  
But I never got along with my boss  
So I do a little import export  
Makin' enough just to cover my costs And I'm losin' my hair and I'm losin' my teeth  
But I'm tryin' to keep my grip  
And live to see one more day  
Without makin' any stupid slips You know I could have played the game man  
And just done what I was told  
But I guess I was born just a little bit  
Out of control Baby gets done in there, I'm gonna  
Take her for a little ride  
Cruise up into the mountains

Park the car and get a little high?Cause baby likes to look at the shootin? stars  
And make wishes as they fly by  
And I like lookin? down at the city  
From way up there in the skyThen I pull baby close to me  
When it starts gettin? cold  
Close my eyes for a little while and let the world  
Spin out of control

Songwriters

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