

# Brettell, 3 Weeks Later

Three weeks later  
I walked in the room  
And I thought, 'I don't really care no more'  
And the other, day later, thought about this  
And I knew, yeh, 'what am I thinking for'

I've taken control of this life  
I've taken control of this life  
I've taken control of this life now  
Right then, o yea

Well the thoughts, that assembled  
For the lyrics, that I wrote down  
Everyone kicked and moved  
And a listener, told his lecturer  
'that's the last time, of these lyrics,  
You're ever gonna listen to.'

I've taken control of this life  
I've taken control of this life  
I've taken control of this life now  
Right then, o yea

Well this, three weeks later  
I went driving out of town  
You never heard from me no more  
And there aint been, no lyrics  
For a long time, maybe never  
But you don't know for sure!

I've taken control of this life  
I've taken control of this life  
I've taken control of this life now  
Right then, o yea

(till fade)