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 towning
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)