

Dolly Parton, Control Yourself

Chorus:

Control yourself, control yourself
If you wanna make him care for you, oh
Control yourself, control yourself
Though its gettin' mighty hard to do

I let him tell me all those lies
And then I look into his eyes
And then it begins, I go in a spin
He's the boy that I dreamed about
And now that we are going out, girl you'd better

Repeat Chorus

And when he's holding me so near
He whispers sweet things in my ear
And then it begins, all over again
I just want him to hold me tight
Tell me that everything's alright, girl you'd better

Repeat Chorus

Yeah, its gettin' mighty hard to do
Getting mighty, mighty hard to do
Yeah, its gettin' mighty hard to do
Oh its gettin' mighty hard to do