

Melissa Etheridge, Total Control

Looking counterclockwise
Knowing what could happen
In a moment
Maybe you, maybe even you
Steadfast
Cool blast
Always so anymore
Maybe even you, maybe even you
Re...???...
Concrete
Too sweet
I can't do it
Not with you, not even with you
Baby, never with you

Oh I'd sell my soul for total control
Oh I'd sell my soul for total control

Sweet way tonight
Lovers touch
Pure delight
Always certain any moment
Maybe even you
Stay in bed
Stained sheets
My head hurts
I repeat
Maybe you, maybe you
Maybe even you

Oh I'd sell my soul for total control
Oh I'd sell my soul for total control
Oh I'd sell my soul for total control
Over you, over you
I'd sell my soul for control
Over you, over you, over you