

# 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