Billy Squier, Out Of Control

I wonder what you're doing now Time has watched you ruin the sundown So black I see you got yourself a man Who buys you everything your heart demands

You left me with a shuttered feeling And something that was most revieling I could see you were conceiling Something that you turned out of control

I wonder now its been so long Maybe we could get along somehow But that night would you notice me Shrouded in your luxury and gold

While me I'm out here kicking sand Scrounging after all I can How's it feel to see a real man Struggling just to save his very soul

Dont tell me its out of your control I know

Take me to your dreams at night Maybe if the time is right you'll come So late And take me to the nursery Take me down for all your friends to see

But tell me what you plan to do When all you're wonderous dreams come true Who'll be there to stand by you To soothe the pain thats eating out your soul

Don't ask me its out of my control

Yeah its out of my control Yeah its out of my control Yeah its out of my control Yeah its out of my control

Yeah its out of my control Yeah its out of my control,ah Yeah yeah its out of my control na na na Yeah its out of my control na na

Yeah its out of my control wont you come along ah Yeah its out of my control