

Crowded House, In My Command

You're standing in a deep dark hole
beneath a sky as black as coal
it's just the fear of losing control
you know so well
don't miss it when the moment comes
be submissive just this once
imagine there is something to be done
some truth to tell

I would love
to trouble you in your time of need
lose your way
it's a pleasure when you're in my command

Juggle like a diplomat
struggle to hold onto your hat
swinging like an acrobat
but time will tell
the clock is dripping on the wall
listen to the rise and fall
close your eyes and hear the call you know so well

put on your wings
you're responsible for everything

Desolate in anger and safe in isolation
you're about to be the victim of a holy visitation
by the rites that I've been given

Put on your wings
you're not responsible for everything
I would love
to trouble you in your time of need
lose your way
it's a pleasure when you're in my command
when you're in my command
in my command