

# David Bowie, No Control

Stay away from the future  
Back away from the light  
It's all deranged - no control  
Sit tight in your corner  
Don't tell God your plans  
It's all deranged  
No control

If I could control tomorrow's haze  
The darkened shore wouldn't bother me  
If I can't control  
the web we weave  
My life will be lost in the fallen leaves

Every single move's uncertain  
Don't tell God your plans  
It's all deranged  
No control

I should live my life on bended knee  
If I can't control my destiny  
You've gotta have a scheme  
You've gotta have a plan  
In the world of today, for tomorrow's man

No control  
Stay away from the future  
Don't tell God your plans  
It's all deranged  
No control

Forbidden words, deafen me  
In memory, no control  
See how far a sinful man  
Burns his tracks, his bloody robes

You've gotta have a scheme  
You've gotta have a plan  
In the world of today, for tomorrow's man  
I should live my life on bended knee  
If I can't control my destiny  
No control I can't believe  
I've no control  
It's all deranged

I can't believe I've no control  
It's all deranged  
Deranged  
Deranged