

# George Jones, Out Of Control

OUT OF CONTROL

(George Jones - Darrell Edwards - Herbie Treece)

'60 Glad Music

What goes wrong with the mind of a man in a bar  
Who sits and keep drinking with his thoughts strayed so far  
It's the same old sad story that has often been told  
One drink then another till he's out of control  
As he sits at a table with his hands on the glass  
For him there's no future there's only the past  
He reaches for the bottle but his hands don't take hold  
His eyes just can't focus he's out of control  
Does he search for contentment that he might hope to find  
From a honky tonk woman or the bottles of wine  
He shakes and he trembles even though he's not old  
Like a leaf in a whirlwind he's out of control  
Yes I'm just like that fellow who sits there all alone  
With no one to love me no family at home  
I'm a picture of others with a future so cold  
A life ain't worth livin' when it's out of control