

Plastic Hotels, Control

I picked these flowers from your garden
I drew this star and wished upon it
and now my dear I beg your pardon
Isn't it the thought that counts

I put my heart inside a bottle
then sent it out across the ocean
five hundred days i wait on your reply
five hundred more, oh will I wait forever

love isn't like this for my brother
his lover loves him like he loves her
I only wonder as they pass me by,
where you are.

oh I lost control and fell into your arms
hey, I swear I heard you cry out "no"
&"we drift apart and no one is to blame"
no one is to blame

because we flow out of control

I found you
floating in this ocean
clinging to
a bottle still unopened
singing "oh look what I found"
as you wished for solid ground

we flow out of control
yea we flow out of control
we flow out of control