

Ryan Adams, She's Lost Total Control

So much for the days of glory
It's not like your idols died and are holy now
You cross the street and count to ten
And everyone that mattered went to bed
Or maybe they died

Welcome home
Miss So Unknown
Bet you want it back
They all want it back, but you can't have it
You've lost total control

The sun, it lights the blades of grass
It's not like she knows the difference or cares
She's stupid and cold
Somewhere in the waves of doubt
It's not like she swam awhile, then faded out
So stupid and calm

Welcome home
Miss So Unknown
Do you want it back?
Welcome home
Miss So Unknown
They all want it back, when they want it all back
But you can't have it
You've lost control