

Thea Gilmore, Pontiac To Home Girl

Are you receiving me? Ill give you
Something to write home about
Put the colour back in your cheeks and take the
"milk of" out
Call it what you will, Ill call it
Pontiac to home girl
Born to the losing side, over and out

And you have no faults and I had no mouth
So well sit in silence and figure that out
And I will have lost all heart and all soul
You have, you have, you have, you have, you have
Control

I failed to issue the mayday
You still broke the spell that bound me
There's a man on my chest seems to have a
False sense of right
Call me a fool, Ill call it
Pontiac to home girl
Never meant to win the war
Over and out

And you have no faults and I had no mouth
So well sit in silence and figure that out
And I will have lost all heart and all soul
You have, you have, you have, you have, you have
Control
Control

Born again, torn again
Lead a revolution
Once in a lifetime the hope remains
Blood rushes out through my eyes
Through my eyes

And you have no faults and I had no mouth
So well sit in silence and figure that out
And I will have lost all heart and all soul
You have, you have, you have, you have, you have
Control

And he had no mind and I had no mouth
So Ill lie in silence and figure that out
And I will have lost all heart and all soul
He has, he has, he has, he has, he has
Control
Control
Control