

You've got a hold on me  
You're messing up the screen  
Thought it was a good idea  
Dealing with the enemy

I'm losing track of time  
And every step's a mile  
You kill expensive hours  
And leave me here uncovered

Boy, you're really messing up my mind

With or without control  
You've come to shake it all  
Slow down  
You've got me facing the wall  
I keep moving on  
On my own

And this is getting weird  
You went straight to my head  
Moving in circles  
Spinning and sparkle

Boy, you're really messing up my mind

With or without control  
You've come to shake it all  
Slow down  
You've got me facing the wall  
I keep moving on  
On my own

C'mon, C'mon I'm waiting for the end of the show  
C'mon, C'mon I'm trying hard to keep you on hold

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