

Out Of Control  
(Neil Young)

Once, on a hill, there was a song  
Nothing was wrong, that's when time stood still  
Now lovers are caught, tied in their dreams  
Bound in their thoughts, wrapped in the depth of their love

If I can hold on to you  
If I can hold on to you

Somewhere near the end, lovers pretend  
Fake what they feel, take what they get from love  
Start missing the drive, staying alive  
Four out of five, without the feeling of love

If I can hold .

If the sky is fire and hell is blue  
If all of our dreams won't come true  
If the sky is fire and hell is blue  
I'll cover you, I'll cover you

Sky is fire, hell is blue  
Sky is fire, hell is blue

That's why I'm out of control  
Tear myself down, build myself up, tear myself down again  
I'm talking to you, trying to get through  
Don't want to hide, lost in the mirror of love

If I can hold on to you  
If I can hold on to you

Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young  
"Looking Forward" 1999