

# Peter Gabriel, No Self-Control

Got to get some food  
I'm so hungry all the time  
I don't know how to stop  
I don't know how to stop

Got to get some sleep  
I'm so nervous in the night  
I don't know how to stop  
No, I don't know how to stop  
I don't know how to stop  
I don't know how to stop

Got to pick up the phone  
I will call any number  
I will talk to anyone  
I know I'm gone too far  
Much too far I gone this time  
And I don't want to think what I've done  
I don't know how to stop  
No, I don't know how to stop

There are always hidden silences  
Waiting behind the chair  
They come out when the coast is clear  
They eat anything that moves  
I go shaky at the knees  
Lights go out, stars come down  
Like a swarm of bees

No self-control

You know I hate to hurt you  
I hate to see your pain  
But I don't know how to stop  
No, I don't know how to stop

Street after street  
Night after night  
I walk on through the rain  
I walk on through the rain  
I don't know how to stop