

Who's Driving Your Plane?

Great White

It was your father who trained you
And your mother who brained you
To be so useless and shy?
Well i just replaced them
And tried not to break them
Because you can stand up if you tried
Well, I want to see your face
When your knees and your legs
Are just going to break down and die

And who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Are you in control or is it driving you insane?

If I could wave a magic wand
Then maybe you'd change back to being a blonde
And your skirt would come down, it would cover your feet
If I said, "It's not camp
To wear tiffany lamps"
You'd be thrown right out in the street

And I wonder who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Are you in control or is it driving you insane?

You could stand on your head
Or maybe sing in bed
If I said it was the thing to do
If you're in with the faces
And their getaway places
'Cause they don't take no notice of you
Well, the trendy pace setters will just called you a pain

'Cause I want to know who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Who's driving your plane?
Are you in control or is it driving you insane?