

# Under My Wheels

Alice Cooper

The telephone is ringing  
You got me on the run  
I'm driving in my car now  
Anticipating fun

I'm driving right up to you, babe  
I guess that you couldn't see, yeah yeah  
But you were under my wheels honey  
Why don't you let me be?

'Cause when you call me on the telephone, sayin'  
Take me to the show  
And then I say honey I just can't go  
The old lady says I can't leave her home.

Telephone is ringing  
You've got me on the run  
I'm driving in my car now  
I got you under my wheels

I got you under my wheels  
I got you under my wheels  
Got you, under my wheels, yeah yeah  
I got you, under my wheels!

Telephone is ringing  
You got me on the run  
I'm driving in my car now  
Anticipating fun

I'm driving right up to you babe  
I guess that you couldn't see, yeah yeah yeah  
But you were under my wheels, honey  
Why don't you let me be?

I got you under my wheels, yeah yeah  
I got you under my wheels, wheels wheels  
Gotcha, gotcha, gotcha