

# Crawlin From The Wreckage

Graham Parker

Got out really early from the factory  
Drivin? like a nut in the rain  
Don?t think I was acting so hysterically  
But I didn't see a thing until it came

Met the dumb suburbs in the takeaway  
Beating up the chinee at the counter  
I put a few inside me at the end of the day  
I took out my revenge on the revolution counter

Crawlin? from the wreckage, crawlin? from the wreckage  
You'd think by now at least that half my brain would get the message  
Crawlin? from the wreckage, crawlin? from the wreckage  
And into a brand new car

Well, in walks bud with his exploding nose  
He?d been givin? it maximum today  
Shouted how the devil you in trouble I suppose?  
But all you ever do is run away

Gunned up the motor into hyper drive  
I didn't want to take any of that  
Don?t get bright ideas about suicide  
'Cos all I ever hear is zoom bang bang bang

Crawlin? from the wreckage, crawlin? from the wreckage  
Bits of me are scattered in the trees and on the hedges  
Crawlin' from the wreckage, crawlin' from the wreckage  
And into a brand new car

Crawlin', crawlin', crawlin? from the wreckage  
Crawlin', crawlin', crawlin? from the wreckage  
Crawlin', crawlin', crawlin? from the wreckage yeah

Nothing seem to happen that ain't happened before  
I see it all through flashes of depression  
Drop my drink and hit some people running for the door  
I gotta make some kind of impression

'Cos when I?m disconnected from the driving wheel  
I?m only half the man that I should be  
Metal hitting metal is all I feel  
As everything?s as good as it possibly could be

Crawlin' from the wreckage, crawlin' from the wreckage  
You'd think by now at least that half my brain would get the message  
Crawlin' from the wreckage, crawlin' from the wreckage  
And into a brand new car, into a brand new car

Well crawlin' from the wreckage, crawlin' from the wreckage  
Crawlin' from the wreckage