Hanoi Rocks

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 under my wheels Why don't you let me be 'Cause when you call me on the telephone Saying take me to the show And then I say, honey, I just can't go Old lady's sick and I can't leave her home The telephone is ringing You 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 Yeah yeah I got you under my wheels Yeah yeah I got you under my wheels 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 you that couldn't see, yeah yeah But you was under my wheels, honey Why don't you let me be, yeah yeah I got you under my wheels I got you under my wheels I got you under my wheels Yeah yeah