

# Under My Wheels

Manic Street Preachers

The telephone is ringing  
You got me on the run  
Im driving in my car now  
Anticipating fun  
Im driving right up to you, babe  
I guess that you couldnt see, yeah yeah  
But you under my wheels  
Why dont 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 cant go  
Old ladys sick and I cant leave her home

The telephone is ringing  
You got me on the run  
Im 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  
Im driving in my car now  
Anticipating fun  
Im driving right up to you, baby  
I guess you that couldnt see, yeah yeah  
But you was under my wheels, honey  
Why dont 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