

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