Nails in the Road

The Pretenders

If this is public transportation What are you doing here? Royalty and people like thee Should queue up in the rear

My patience has worn thin My tires are gonna explode Yeah, yeah Every time I try to get close to you You throw nails in the road

This is a sticky situation Will require a measure of tact We just don't like to mix it with you all It's a cultural fact

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This is a cleanup job Everybody grab a mop You want to further you position Well look what floats on top On top...

Well there's class and then there's class But we're above all that The butcher and the baker And the thief and the witch And the aristocrat

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