

Under The Wheel

Split Enz

They said you were bright
Had stars in your eyes
They said you were bright
Had all the ideas in your head

Under the wheel
For all those years
Under the wheel
For all those tears

But now they all stand back and shout
Go on you creep, go on get out
Oh my god what are they on about

And I think I'll get on back home to my mother
Yes I think I'll get on back home to my mother

It doesn't seem real
The way things turned out
It doesn't seem real
Now your heads full of doubt

But now they all jump back in fear

As if I really care
They just stand and stare
It's not fair
It's not fair
It's not fair

Cold and silent you lie in the dark waters of the stream
Shame and suffering have passed
But death, glorious death is just another bed to sleep
Yes death, glorious death
Is just another appointment to keep