

# Crawling From The Wreckage

Status Quo

Got out really early from the factory  
Driving like a nut in the rain  
Don't think I was acting so hysterically  
But I didn't see a thing until it came  
Man the drunks were verbal in the takeaway  
Beating up the chinese at the counter

I put a few inside me  
At the end of the day  
I took out my revenge  
On the revolution counter

Crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling from the wreckage  
You'd think by now at least that  
Half my brain would get the message  
Crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling from the wreckage  
Into a brand new car

In walks Bud with his exploding nose  
He'd been giving it maximum today  
He shouted how the devil  
You in trouble I suppose  
But all you ever do is run away  
Turned up the motor into hyper-drive  
I wasn't gonna take any of that  
Don't get bright ideas about a suicide  
'cause all I ever hear  
Is zoom wam bam past me

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Crawling from the wreckage  
You'd think by now at least that  
Half my brain would get the message  
Crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling from the wreckage  
Into a brand new car

Crawling, crawling, crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling, crawling, crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling, crawling, crawling from the wreckage

Crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling from the wreckage  
Bits of me are scattered  
In the trees and in the hedges  
Crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling from the wreckage  
Into a brand new car

Nothing seem to happen that ain't happened before  
I see it all through flashes of depression  
I dry up my drink and hear  
People running for the door  
God I make some kind of impression  
'cause when I'm disconnected from the driving wheel

I'm only half the man I should be  
But metal hitting metal isn't all I feel  
And everything is good as  
It possible could be

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Crawling from the wreckage  
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Crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling from the wreckage  
Crawling, crawling  
Crawling from the wreckage