

Alice Cooper, Under My Wheels

The telephone is ringing
You got me on the run
I'm driving in my car now
Anticipating fun
I'm driving right up to you, babe
I guess that you couldn't see, yeah, yeah
But you were under my wheels
Why don't 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 can't go
Old lady's sick and I can't leave her home

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You got me on the run
I'm driving in my car now
I got you under my wheels
I got you under my wheels
I got you under my wheels
Got you under my wheels
Yeah, yeah
I got you under my wheels

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You got me on the run
I'm driving in my car now
Anticipating fun
I'm driving right up to you, babe
I guess that you couldn't see, yeah, yeah, yeah
But you were under my wheels, honey
Why don't you let me be?
Yeah, yeah
Got you under my wheels, yeah, yeah
I got you under my wheels, wheels, wheels
I got you under my wheels
Got you...
Under my wheels
Got you under my wheels