

# Asleep At The Wheel

## The Wallflowers

Do you ever stop to count all the invitations  
At the end of the day when it comes down to one decision  
Of dead beat girls and freaks at a peoples convention  
All these sugars with no vitamin sensation Do you ever stop to look over old relations  
Or look to the belly of another one's emotions  
Someone young in the winds of a revolution  
Trying to save his face in the evolution Asleep at the wheel  
No windshield  
But you know that the streets  
Here don't change He's kept alive in the chain of mental starvation  
Bone rail skinny, only feeding off frustration  
Unlike you who seem bred from corruption  
Feeding off the plates of an ununited nation Asleep at the wheel  
No windshield  
But you know that the streets  
Here don't change With a lover in the street whose waiting to make a connection  
To be the mother to the soul of your next abortion  
She'll steal your money with the eyes of a baby's complexion  
Then she'll laugh at you and your sexual invention Smelling like a rose, in the flowers of devotion  
Devoted the heat of a spotlight in motion  
With a face full of mud even though you were only joking  
As if you really understood the value of isolation Asleep at the wheel  
No windshield  
But you know that the streets  
Here don't change Your tongue so fast like a freight train coming on rollin'  
Every smile you give's just to keep your mouth from clothin'  
Every engine burns as a sign of the explosion  
Locked in neutral your engines are broken Like candle wax that sun melts into the ocean  
Like the moon that lights the tracks of the old train station  
You can color in the lines of mother earth's addictions  
And not hold a gun in the face of the earth's abduction Asleep at the wheel  
No windshield  
But you know that the streets  
Here don't change

Songwriters

DYLAN, JAKOB Published by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>