Underdog (Save Me)

Turin Brakes

Two black lines streamin' out like a guidance line
Put one foot on the road now where the cyborgs are driving
With the WD40 in their veins
The screeching little brakes complainsWith the briefcase empty and the holes in my shoes
I try to stay friendly for the sugary abuse
So tell my secretary now to hold on all my calls
I believe I can hear through these wallsOh, please save me, save me from myself
I can't be the only one stuck on the shelf
You said you'd always fall for the underdogWell, I've been dreamin' of jet streams and kickin' up dust
A thirty seven thousand fool wanderlust
And with skyline number 9 ticked off in my mind
Oh, can you hear me screamin' out now through the telephone lines?Oh, please save me, save me from myself
I can't be the only one stuck on the shelf
You said you'd always fall for the underdogSave me, save me, save me, save me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/