

Nails In The Road

The Pretenders

If this is public transportation
What are you doing here?
Royalty and people like thee
Should queue up in the rear

My patience has worn thin
My tires are gonna explode
Yeah, yeah
Every time I try to get close to you
You throw nails in the road

This is a sticky situation
Will require a measure of tact
We just don't like to mix it with you all
It's a cultural fact

My patience has worn thin
My tires are gonna explode
Yeah, yeah
Every time I try to get close to you
You throw nails in the road

This is a cleanup job
Everybody grab a mop
You want to further you position
Well look what floats on top
On top...

Well there's class and then there's class
But we're above all that
The butcher and the baker
And the thief and the witch
And the aristocrat

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