## **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

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
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

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 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 possibly could be
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
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
Crawling from the wreckage, crawling from the wreckage
Crawling, crawling, crawling from the wreckage

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