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 cameMan, 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 counterCrawling 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 carIn 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 awayTurned 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 meCrawling 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 carCrawling, crawling, crawling from the wreckage

Crawling, crawling from the wreckage

Crawling, crawling from the wreckageCrawling 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 carNothing 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

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Into a brand, new carCrawling from the wreckage, crawling from the wreckage

Crawling, crawling from the wreckage

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