Under My Wheels (Remastered Version)

Alice Cooper

The telephone is ringing You got me on the run I'm driving in my car now Anticipating funI'm driving right up to you, babe I guess that you couldn't see, yeah yeah But you were under my wheels honey Why don't you let me be?'Cause when you call me on the telephone, sayin' Take me to the show And then I say honey I just can't go The old lady says I can't leave her home. Telephone is ringing You've got me on the run I'm driving in my car now I got you under my wheelsI got you under my wheels I got you under my wheels Got you, under my wheels, yeah yeah I got you, under my wheels! Telephone is ringing You got me on the run I'm driving in my car now Anticipating funI'm driving right up to you babe I guess that you couldn't see, yeah yeah yeah But you were under my wheels, honey Why don't you let me be? I got you under my wheels, yeah yeah I got you under my wheels, wheels wheels

Songwriters
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Gotcha, gotcha, gotcha

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