Under My Wheels

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're under my wheels
Why don't you let me be?'Cause when you call me on the telephone
Saying take me to the show
And then I say, honey, I just can't go
Old lady's sick and I can't leave her homeTelephone is ringing
You 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
Yeah yeah
I got you under my wheels
Yeah yeah
I got you under my wheelsTelephone 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 was under my wheels, honey
Why don't you let me be, yeah yeah?I got you under my wheels
I got you under my wheels
I don't wanna get my hands dirty
I got you under my wheels
I don't wanna get my hands dirty
I got you under my wheels

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