Under My Wheels

Hanoi Rocks

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 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 homeThe telephone is ringing
You got me on the run
I'm driving in my car nowI got you under my wheels
I 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 wheelsThe 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 you that couldn't see, yeah, yeah
But you was under my wheels, honey
Why don't you let me be? Yeah, yeahI got you under my wheels
I got you under my wheels
I got you under my wheels, yeah, yeah

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