

Under My Wheels

Alice Cooper

The telephone is ringing
You got me on the run
I'm driving in my car now
Anticipating fun

I'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 wheels

I 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 fun

I'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
Gotcha, gotcha, gotcha